

THE  
Psalms of DAVID  
In METRE.  
Newly Translated.

With Amendments:

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By *William Barton*, M. A.

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And Sett to the best Psalm-Tunes  
In Two Parts, *VIZ*,

Treble and Bass;

With Brief Instructions for the understanding of the same; together with a Table of the Psalms, and Names of the Tunes to each Psalm.

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By *THOMAS SMITH*.

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The *Basses*, with the *Table*, are placed at the latter end of the Book.

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*To God with understanding Praises sing,  
For over all the Earth he is the King.*

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## The Gamut, or Scale of Musick.

|          |       |       |       |
|----------|-------|-------|-------|
| Gbolreut | sol ◊ | sol ◊ | la ◊  |
| Ffaut    | fa ◊  | fa ◊  | sol ◊ |
| Ela      | la ◊  | mi ◊  | bfa ◊ |
| Diafol   | sol ◊ | la ◊  | la ◊  |
| Csolfa   | fa ◊  | sol ◊ | sol ◊ |
| Bfabemi  | mi ◊  | bfa ◊ | bfa ◊ |
| Alamire  | la ◊  | la ◊  | mi ◊  |
| Gbolreut | sol ◊ | sol ◊ | la ◊  |
| Ffaut    | fa ◊  | fa ◊  | sol ◊ |
| Elami    | la ◊  | mi ◊  | bfa ◊ |
| Diafolre | sol ◊ | la ◊  | la ◊  |
| Csolfaut | fa ◊  | sol ◊ | sol ◊ |
| Bfabemi  | mi ◊  | bfa ◊ | bfa ◊ |
| Alamire  | la ◊  | la ◊  | mi ◊  |
| Gbolreut | sol ◊ | sol ◊ | la ◊  |
| Ffaut    | fa ◊  | fa ◊  | sol ◊ |
| Elami    | la ◊  | mi ◊  | bfa ◊ |
| Diafolre | sol ◊ | la ◊  | la ◊  |
| Csolfaut | fa ◊  | sol ◊ | sol ◊ |
| Bmi      | mi ◊  | bfa ◊ | bfa ◊ |
| Are      | la ◊  | la ◊  | mi ◊  |
| Gamut    | sol ◊ | sol ◊ | la ◊  |

Soprano

Tenor




Bass

## Instructions concerning the Gamut.

**I**N the First Column of your *Gamut*, you have the Names of the several Lines and Spaces. In the Second, you have the Notes to each Line and Space, and their Names as they are to be Sung when *Mi* is *Bmi*.

In the Third, you have the Notes to each Line and Space, and their Names as they are to be Sung when *Mi* is in *Ela*.

In the Fourth and last Column you have the Notes to each Line and Space, and their Names as they are to be Sung when *Mi* is in *Alamire*.

Secondly, you see the Lines of your *Gamut* are divided into three Fives, expressing the Three several Parts in Musick (*viz.* ) *Treble*, *Tenor* and *Bass* : And upon one of these Five Lines in every Part, you will find a particular Mark or Character called a *Cliff* ; by which you may know exactly how to call every Note, that is placed upon the five Lines, or Spaces ; for upon the fourth Line from the bottom, which is *F-faut*, you will see this Mark  which is called the *Bass* or *F-faut Cliff* ; because it is placed upon *F-faut* : And upon the Second Line above it you will see this Mark  which is called the *Tenor* or *C-sol-faut Cliff*. And upon the Second Line above that you will find this Mark  which is called the *G-sol-reut* or *Treble Cliff*.

Now take any of the Five Lines which you see Tied or Braced together out of the Scale, and you'll find these several Cliffs placed as follows : The *Bass* upon the upper Line but one of the Five. The *Tenor* upon the middle Line of the Five, and the *Treble* upon the lower Line but one of the Five,

Now as I said before, by these Cliffs you may know exactly how to name your Notes when you see them pricked down, either in *Treble*, *Tenor*, or *Bass*. But that you may the better understand them, I'll lay before you these following Examples in the Three several Cliffs.

The First Example in the *Treble* or *Gsolvent* Cliff.

Mi in  
Emi.

Sol, la, fa, fol, la, mi, fa, fol, la, fa, fol,

Mi in  
Ela.

la, mi, fa, fol, la, fa, fol, la, mi, fa, fol,

Mi in  
Alamire.

la, fa, fol, la, mi, fa, fol, la, fa, fol, la,

The Second Example in the *Tenor*, or *Csolfaut* Cliff.

Mi in  
Emi.

la, fa, fol, la, mi, fa, fol, la, fa, fol, la,

Mi in  
Elami.

mi, fa, fol, la, fa, fol, la, mi, fa, fol, la,

Mi in  
Alamire.

fa, fol, la, mi, fa, fol, la, fa, fol, la, mi,  
The



The Third Example in the *Bass*, or *F-faut Cliff*.

Mi in Bmi.

fa, sol, la, mi, fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la, mi

Mi in Elami.

fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la, mi, fa, sol, la, fa

Mi in Are.

sol, la, mi, fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la, mi, fa

Thirdly, You may here observe by these Examples that *Mi* is the principal or Master-Note, which leads you to know all the rest; for having found out that, the other follows in course. And this *Mi*, as I have already shown, has its being in Three several places. The first of them you see is in *Bmi*, but if a *Flat*, which is known by this Mark (  $\flat$  ) be set in that place, then it is removed into its second place, which you see is *Elami*; and if a *Flat* be also set in that place, then it is removed into its Third place, which you see is *Are* or *Alamire*: so that in which of these places you find it, the next Notes above it Ascending ( as you may see in the foregoing Examples ) are called *Fa, sol, la, Fa, sol, la*; and then you see the next Note is called *Mi* again: In like manner the next Notes below it Descending are called *La, sol, fa, La, sol, fa*, and then you see the next Note is called *Mi* again, for it is found but once in eight Notes Ascending or Descending.



Now I proceed to the first Example of Tuning the Voice, or a Lesson of Plain Song upon Five Lines in the *Treble*, or *Gsolreut Cliff*, consisting of eight Notes gradually Ascending and Descending.



Sol, la, mi, fa, sol, la, fa, sol, la, fa, mi, la, sol,

Now you are to observe when a Sound is given to the first Note, which is called *Sol*, you are then to rise to *La* ( as the next in order above it ) one whole Tone or Sound, and another whole Tone to *Mi*: From *Mi* to *Fa* is but half a Tone ; From *Fa* to *Sol*, and *Sol* to *La*, are whole Tones ; From *La* to *Fa*, but half a Tone ; From *Fa* to *Sol* a whole Tone ; And you might Ascend, if your Voice would permit you, Ten Thousand *Octaves* in the same Order as this one. The difference between whole Tones and half Tones either rising or falling, are easily distinguish'd ; for all whole Tones are chearful to the Ear, but half Tones are melancholly ; and you'll always meet with two half Tones ( either rising or falling ) within the compals of Eight Notes, and those two are called *Fa* : For to rise from *Bmi* to *Csolfa*, and from *Ela* to *F-faut*, are melancholly Sounds ; Also to fall from *F-faut* to *Ela*, and from *Csolfa* to *Bmi* are melancholly sounds.

Now for fear you should not Sing these Notes in Tune at the first, you ought to get the Assistance of a Person, either skill'd in the Voice or Instrument, and let him Sing or Play your Eight Notes over with you, till you can retain the sound in your Memory so well, as you may be able to do it without him : And when you are perfect in this first Example, here is a second Example,

Example a little harder which is called *Thirds*, because of the skipping from the first Note to the Third, and so missing a Note upon every Key as you rise and fall.



sol, mi, la, fa, mi, sol, fa, la, la, fa, sol, mi, fa, la, mi, sol,

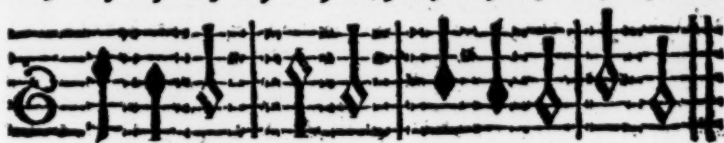
But for fear you should not rightly understand what I mean by skipping a Note, I have set you a third Example, thus :



Sol, la, mi, sol, mi, la, mi, fa, la, fa, mi, fa, sol, mi, sol,

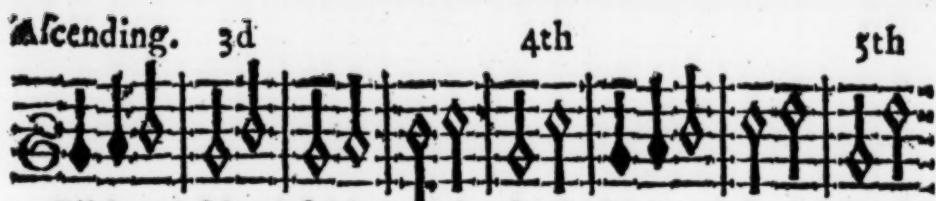


fa, sol, la, fa, la, la, sol, fa, la, fa, sol, fa, mi, sol, mi,



fa, mi, la, fa, la, mi, la, sol, mi, sol.

You see now from the first Note of this Example you Ascend three Notes gradually, as you were Taught before in your Eight Notes, and then you fall to your first again, then leaving out the second Note which should be *Alamire*, you skip from the first to the third, or from *Gsolreut* to *Bfabemi*, which will be the same thing with the Second Example, called *Thirds*: And the same Method you must observe in the rest of this Example: Also the like must be done with *Fourths*, *Fifths*, *Sixths*, *Sevenths*, and *Eighths*, As you may see in this Fourth Example, wherein these several Leaps, or Skip-pings in general are proved. A 3 Ascend:



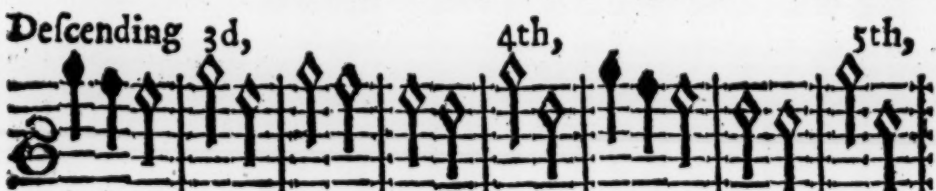
Sol, la, mi, fol, mi, fol, la, mi, fa, fol, fa, fol, la, mi, fa, fol, fol, fol



Sol, la, mi, fa, fol, la, fol, la, mi, fa, fol, la, fa, fol, fa



Sol, la, mi, fa, fol, la, fa, fol, fol, fol



fol, fa, la, fol, la, fol, fa, la, fol, fol, fol, fol, fa, la, fol, fa, fol, fa



Sol, fa, la, fol, fa, mi, fol, mi, fol, fa, la, fol, fa, mi, la, fol, la



Sol, fa, la, fol, fa, mi, la, fol, fol, fol

I shall now proceed to give you some Instruction in the *Flats* and *Sharps*, which are two Characters of a different Quality, and much used in Musick.



A *Flat* is known upon a Line or Space by this mark ( *b* ) and a *Sharp* by this ( *♯* ) and the use of them are to *Flat* and *Sharp* any Note they are placed before.

*As for Example.*

Suppose you were finging your Eight Notes, and when you come to *Csolfa*, or the first *Fa* above your *Mi* you should find a *Sharp* in that Space, you must not Sing it as I directed you in your first Example of Tuning the Voice, where I told you it was but half a Note or Tone above your *Mi*, but you must sing it a whole Tone above your *Mi*, for the Quality of a *Sharp* is to raise any Note it is Placed before half a Note or Tone higher, ( or to speak like a Musician ) sharper than it was before. Also when you descend to a *Sharp*, as from *Ela*, to *Dlasol*, or from *Alamire* to *Gsolreut*, and a *Sharp*, should be in *Dlasol* or *Gsolreut*, then you are to fall but half a Note, which is a Melancholly sound, as I before told you all half Notes were, either rising or falling, and consequently you may easily distinguish whether you sound it right or not, for it is like falling from *Ffaut* to *Ela*, or from *Csolfa* to *Bfabemi*.

A *Flat*, when it is placed before any Note which you should sound a whole Tone or Note higher than the Note immediately before it, obliges you to sound it but half so high, in the same manner as from *Bfabemi* to *Csolfa*, or from *Ela* to *Ffaut*.

Observe also, that when these *Flats* or *Sharps* are placed at the beginning of your five Lines immediately after your *Cliff*, they serve to all the Notes that shall happen in that Line or Space where you see them placed, unless it is contradicted by a *Flat* or *Sharp* placed before that Note which the Composer has a mind should be so : And when they are not placed at



the beginning, they serve only to those Notes they are placed before. To conclude : I have made it my Endeavour so to perfect and finish this Work, that nothing should be wanting to render it useful to the End it is designed.

Upon Mr. WILLIAM BARTONS  
Elaborate Translation of the Sacred Book of  
P S A L M S.

**G**O Book, and serve thy Master, none so great  
His Gift alone did make thee so compleat.  
Polish the Fabrick of reformed Times,  
Fresh, fair and fine, to flourish as thy Rhimes.  
Lo, thou hast art, the learned to content ;  
To please the curious thou art eloquent ,  
Quickness thou giv'st to those that quickness want,  
And dost interpret to the ignorant.  
The scrupulous thy skill doth satisfy,  
And captious carpers are convinc'd thereby.  
Thy price is little, but thy worth is such,  
That every leaf deserveth twice as much.

Approved by us

Thomas Case  
George Walker,  
James Nalton,  
Jer. Burroughes,  
Sam. Clark,  
Leonard Cooke,  
Robert Harris,  
Fran. Woodcock,  
Jer. Whitaker,  
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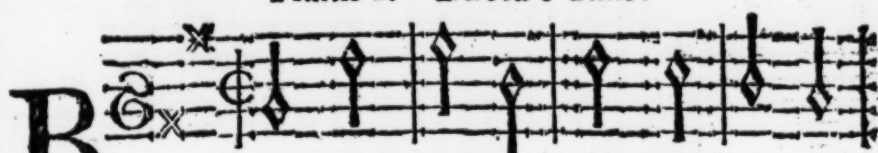
Ra. Robinson,  
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Tim. Dod.  
Simeon Ash,  
Tho. Glandon,  
Antho. Burges.  
Sam. Tawcet.  
Christo. Love,  
John Foxcrofte,  
Matt. Newcomen,  
Ed. Corbett,  
Hum. Hardwick,  
John Tombes,  
Francis Roberts,  
William Jenkin,  
Walter Taybor  
Sa. Bolton,

*Cum multis aliis.*

The

# The Psalms of David in Metre.

Psalm I. *David's Tune.*



Blessed, O blessed Man is he



that shuns the Sinners way :



the coun-sel and the com-pa-ny



of such as go a-stray :

The scorner's seat that hath abhorr'd :

2 but sets his whole de-light

Upon the Law of God the Lord,

and minds it day and night.

3 He shall be like a Tree, whose Root  
is planted near a River ;

Which in his season brings forth fruit,  
whose leaf shall never wither.

And all he doth is blest of God.

4 Th'ungodly are not so ;

But are like chaff dispers'd abroad,  
when stormy wind doth blow :

5 Therefore th'ungodly never must,  
nor may the sinner stand

In Congregation of the just,  
when Judgment goes in hand.

6 For loe, the way of men upright  
the Lord with favour knows :

Whereas the ways shall perish quite

wherein the sinner goes.

A 5

Psalm

PSALM I. *Metric 2. To the 148 Psalm Tune.*



T Hrice blef - fed Men are they



that no bad coun-fels hear ;



Nor walk in Sin-ners way ;



Nor fit in scorn-ers Chair,



But with de-light do mind the word



of God the Lord, both day and night.

3 Such shall be like a tree  
by Rivers spreading root  
Which when his seasons be,  
brings forth his pleasant fruit ;  
Whose leaf likewise, is always seen  
most fresh and green, and never dies.

'And whatsoever deed  
he puts his hand unto,  
Shall Prosper and succeed,  
4 As shall no sinners do :

# Pfalm i, ii.

11

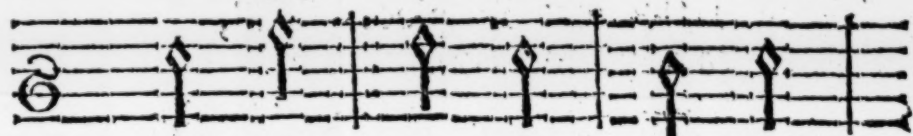
- For surely they, shall be like Chaff  
which winds blow off, and drive away.
- 5 Therefore th' ungodly race  
in judgment shall not stand,  
Nor sinners have a place  
with Saints at Christ's right hand.
- 6 For God well knows, the just mens path;  
but theirs in wrath, he overthrows.

## Pfalm II.

## Windsor Tune.



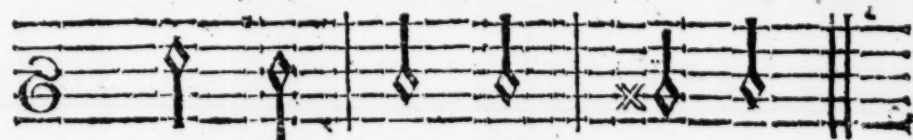
W Hy rage the hea - then fu - - rouf - ly ?



and peo - - ple plot vain things ?



The earth - ly Kings their pow'rs ap - ply,



and ru - - lers with the Kings.

God and his Christ oppose they do,  
and thus presume to say ;

- 3 Come, let us break their bands in two,  
and cast their cords away.

- 4 But lo the Lord that dwells on high,  
and doth in heaven abide,  
Shall laugh at this conspiracy,  
and their attempts deride.

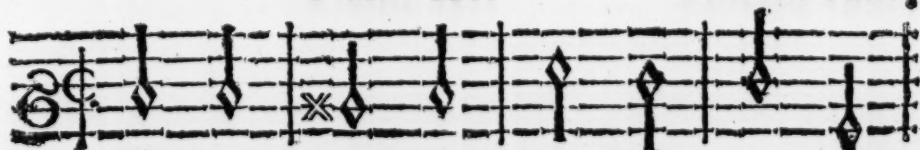
- 5 Then, shall he also speak to those  
in wrath, and furious heat ;  
And very sorely vex his foes ;  
in his displeasure great .

6 Yet



- 6 Yet have I set my king, saith he,  
upon my holy hill,  
Inthron'd with glorious dignity,  
to reign in Sion still.
- 7 I'll publish the decree, and say,  
the Lord hath said to me,  
Thou art my son, and lo, this day  
I have begotten thee.
- 8 Ask me, and I will give to thee  
the priv'ledge of thy birth :  
For thine shall all the nations be,  
and utmost parts on earth.
- 9 Thine iron rod shall crush them all ;  
and thou shalt lift it up  
To dash thy foes in pieces small,  
like to a potters cup.
- 10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings!  
ye judges of the land,  
Be well instructed in the things  
ye ought to understand.
- 11 See that you do your selves employ  
in Gods true service here :  
Mix trembling alwayes with your joy,  
and worship him in fear.
- 12 O kiss the son of God, I say,  
lest ye excite his wrath :  
And so be made to miss the way,  
and perish from the path.  
For if his anger ne're so small,  
be kindled in his brest,  
Then happy, happy are they all  
that on their Saviour rest.

Psalm III.

*Lincoln Tune.*

O Lord, how much do they in-crease,  
that

Psalm iii.

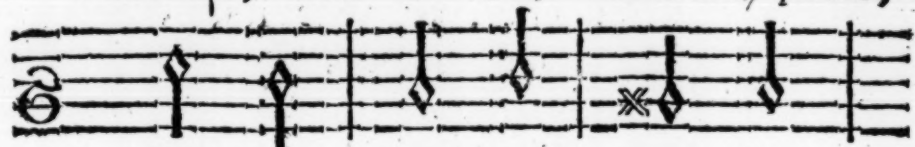
13



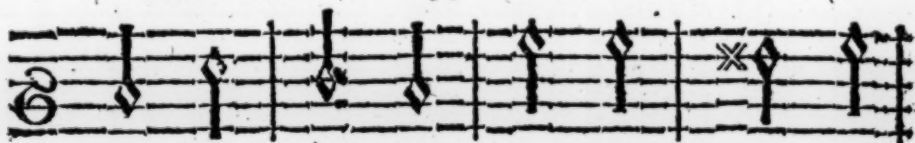
that rise to trou - - ble me?



And they that do di - sturb my peace,



how ma - - - ny, Lord, they be?



How ma - - ny of my soul have said,



(pre - - su - - ming to pre - sage)



There is for him no hope of aid.



tho God him - - self in - gage?

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,  
when I am hard bestead:

My glory and magnificence,  
and thou holdst up my head.

4 My prayer to thee I did address,  
and cry'd to God most high:

And from his hill of holiness  
he heard me graciously.

- 5 I laid me down most quietly,  
 I slept and rose again :  
 Because I knew assuredly  
 the Lord did me sustain.
- 6 And though ten thousand of my foes  
 were round about me laid,  
 And came on purpose to oppose,  
 I will not be afraid.
- 7 Rise, Lord my God, on thee I call,  
 save thine anointed one ,  
 For thou hast smote mine enemies all  
 upon the bare cheek-bone:  
 Thou brok'st the teeth of impious men.
- 8 Salvation comes from thee.  
 Upon thy chosen people then,  
 thy blessing sure shall be.

## Psalm IV.

## St. Marys Tune.



Hear me, O God my right'ousness,  
 when I to thee re--pair:  
 Thou hast en-larg'd me from di-stress,  
 in mer--cy hear my pray'r.

- 2 O sons of men how long will ye  
 my dignity despise?  
 How long will ye love vanity,  
 and follow after lies?

# Pfalm iv, v.

15

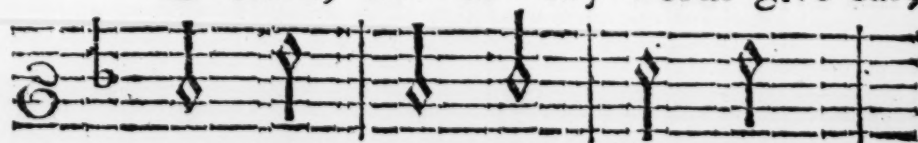
- 3 But know that God makes special choise  
of saints for his own sake :  
And he will surely hear my voice,  
when I my prayers make.
- 4 Then stand in aw, and cease to sin,  
but set your selves apart :  
And silent on your beds begin  
to commune with your heart.
- 5 For incense offer innocence,  
and righteousness present :  
And wholly put your confidence  
in God omnipotent.
- 6 Who'l shew us any good ? they say,  
many are muttering thus;  
Thy countenance, O Lord, display,  
and let it shine on us.
- 7 For thou hast made this heart of mine  
more joyful and more glad,  
Then when they brought in corn and wine,  
and great increase have had.
- 8 In peace therefore will I lie down  
and take my rest full well :  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone  
doft make me safely dwell.

Pfalm V.

*Lowath Tune.*



O Lord, un - - to my words give ear,



my me - - di - - ta - - tion weigh.



My King, my God, my cry - ing hear,  
for





for un - - - to thee I pray.

- 3 At morning thou shalt hear my cry?  
at morning I'll direct  
My prayer unto thee on high,  
and patiently expect.
- 4 For thou art not a God that will  
with sin delighted be,  
No wickedness nor any ill  
shall ever dwell with thee.
- 5 Within the view of thy pure eye  
the foolish shall not rest:  
All workers of iniquity  
thy nature doth detest.
- 6 Thou shalt destroy them that are prone  
to utter tales and lies:  
God will abhor the bloody one,  
and such as fraud devise.
- 7 But to thy house will I draw near,  
in thine abundant grace:  
And worship in thy holy fear,  
towards thy holy place.
- 8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,  
because of all my foes;  
And thy strait paths, lest I transgress,  
before my face disclose.
- 9 For in their mouth no truth appears,  
their heart with mischief throngs:  
Their throats are open sepulchres,  
they flatter with their tongues.
- 10 Destroy them, Lord, destroy them all  
let them be overthrown,  
And into just destruction fall,  
by counsels of their own.

And

# Psalm v, vi.

17

And let them be cast out and quell'd  
for their excessive sin:

For they have wickedly rebell'd  
against the Lord therein.

11 But let, O Lord, all those rejoyce  
that put their trust in thee:

Let them with shouts lift up their voice,  
and ever joyful be.

Let them likewise that love thy name,  
which is their confidence,

Be ever joyful in the same,  
since thou art their defence.

12 For to the righteous man no doubt  
thou wilt thy blessing yield:

And ever compass him about  
with favour, as a shield.

Psalm VI.

*Bristol Tune.*



O Lord, my God, re-buke me not



when thou shalt an-swer be.



When thy dis-plea-sure wax-eth hot,



then do not cha-sten me.

2 O Lord, have mercy on my soul,  
for I am wond'rous weak:

Lord, I beseech thee make me whole,  
for ev'n my bones do break.

3 My

- 3 My soul is also vexed sore ;  
     but Lord how long a space ?  
 4 Return, O Lord, my soul restore,  
     and save me of thy grace.  
 5 For none can praise or think, on thee  
     when dead in grave they lie :  
 6 And now my groaning wearieth me,  
     so near to death am I.

- All night I make my bed to swim,  
     my couch with tears o'reflows :  
 7 Mine eyes consum'd with grief wax dim,  
     because of all my foes.  
 8 Ye workers of iniquity,  
     go from me every one :  
     For God hath heard me graciously,  
     when I did weep and moan.  
 9 The supplications which I made  
     the Lord did entertain :  
     And he that heard me when I pray'd,  
     will hear me yet again:  
 10 Let all mine enemies therefore  
     be vext with shame thereby :  
     Let them return, and be full sore  
     ashamed suddenly.

## Psalm VII.

## Martyrs Tune.



O Lord, my God, I do re=pose  
 my con=fi=dence in thee :  
 O save me from my fu=rious foes  
 and



# Pſalm vii.

19



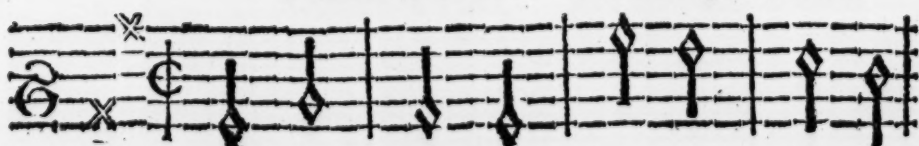
and now de = li = ver me.

- 2 Left like a lion he should tear,  
and piece-meal rend my soul ;  
While there is no deliverer  
his fury to controul.
- 3 O Lord my God, if I did this,  
if my hands be not free,
- 4 If I rewarded him amiss  
that was at peace with me ;  
Yea Lord, I have delivered,  
and let him safely go,  
That without cause hath injured  
and us'd me as a foe.
- 5 Else let my foe pursue to slay,  
and take my soul unjust :  
Let him tread down my life and lay  
mine honour in the dust.
- 6 Rise, Lord, in wrath thy self address,  
because mine en'mies rage :  
Awake for me in righteousness,  
ev'n as thou didst engage.
- 7 So shall the congregation close  
about thee generally :  
Return then for the sakes of those,  
and sit inthorn'd on high.
- 8 The Lord shall judge the people sure :  
judge me, O Lord, likewise,  
According as my heart is pure  
and upright in thine eyes,
- 9 Set wickedness her period,  
but stablish stedfastly  
The righteous men, O righteous God,  
who heart and reins dost try.

10 And

- 10 And my defence, even all I crave,  
is of the Lord alone ;  
Who alwayes will be sure to save  
the upright-hearted one.
- 11 God judgeth righteous men, be sure ;  
and God, though he delay,  
Is angry with the wicked doer,  
yea, doubtless every day,
- 12 Unless he speedily repent,  
his glittering sword is whet :  
His angry bow the Lord hath bent ;  
and hath it ready set.
- 13 He hath prepared deadly darts,  
determining to shoot  
Sharp arrows at the viperous hearts  
of those that persecute.
- 14 Behold he travelleth in birth  
with his iniquity,  
Conceiving mischief, and brings forth  
no better then a lie.
- 15 He made a pit and digged it,  
and mighty pains did take :  
And now is fallen into the Pit  
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head shall reboun  
his mischiefs, spite and hate :  
His violent dealing shall come down  
and light upon his pate.
- 17 Unto the Lord give thanks will I  
for all his righteous ways :  
And to the name of God most high  
sing chearful songs of praise.

Psalm VIII. St. Marys Tune.



O Lord, our Lord, how ex=cel=lent

is

# Psalm viii.

21



is thy name eve-ry where !



Be-hold thou hast thy glo-ry plac'd



a-bove the star-ry sphere.

2 Weak babes and sucklings thou hast sent,  
thy power and praise to show  
To still thereby the Enemy,  
and the avengeful foe.

3 When I behold attentively  
the heav'ns which thou didst frame;  
The moon on high and starry skie,  
which by thine ord'nance came:

4. What's man or mans posterity ?  
think I ; what wondrous love,  
He should of thee remembred be,  
or vis'ted from above ?

5 For thou hast made him little lower  
then Angels in degree :  
And didst him crown with great renown,  
and glorious dignity.

6 Thou mad'st him have dominion o're  
the works which thou hast wrought ;  
And by thy care all creatures are  
to his subjection brought.

7 All oxen, sheep and fowl, with these,  
and cattle him obey :  
What e're the field or air can yield,  
and fishes of the Sea :

8 What



- 8 What ev'r is in the paths of Seas,  
or passeth through the same,  
9 O Lord our Lord, all Lands record  
the glory of thy name.

Psalm VIII. Metre 2. To the 148 Psalm Tune



O Lord, our Sovereign Lord,



of how ex = cel = ling worth



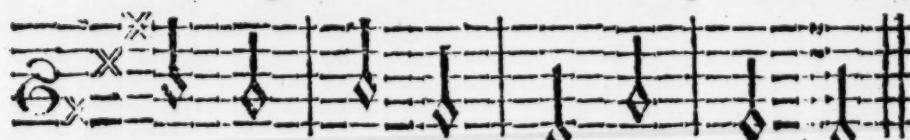
Thy Name must we Re = cord



in all the spa = cious Earth?



Whose glo = ry bears a stamp Di = vine,



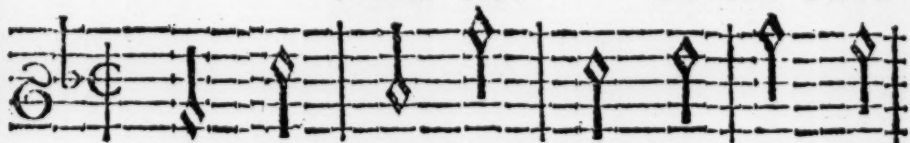
with beams to shine a = bove the spheres

- 2 Out of the Infant mouth  
of babes and sucklings sinall,  
Thou hast ordain'd thy truth  
with strength to conquer all:  
To lay them low, that bear ill will,  
and for to still, th' avengeful foe.

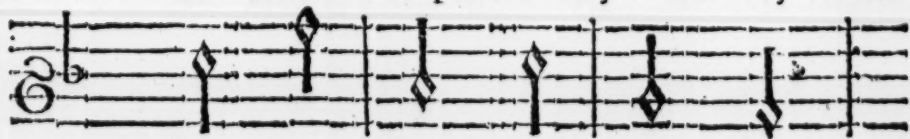
- 3 Thy heavens there on high,  
when, Lord, I think upon :
- 4 The Moon and Starry Skie,  
the Works which thou hast done :  
Lord, what is Man, or what's his Seed,  
that thou shouldst heed, so poor a span?
- 5 Thou madest him to be  
of an inferiour state  
To Angels in degree  
yet to participate :  
And didst him Crown, with Glory great,  
to sit in seat, of high Renown.
- 6 Thou gav'st him absolute  
dominion over all :  
And all things at his feet  
in bound obedience fall,  
To him they yield, all Oxen, Sheep,  
and beasts that keep, i'th' open field.
- 7 The fowls of all the Air,  
and Fishes of the Seas :  
Which have a thorow-fare  
to pass there as they please :  
O Lord our Lord, th' excelling fame  
of thy great Name, all lands Record.

Pfalm IX.

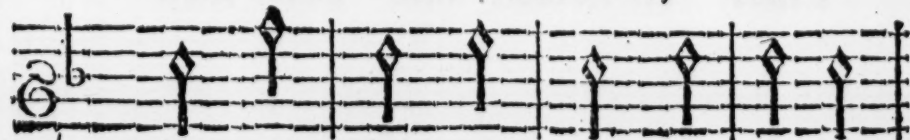
London Tune



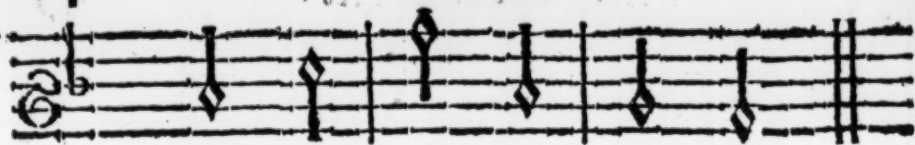
O Lord I'll praise thy ho-ly name



with true and hear-ty zeal :



Thy won-drous works will I pre-claim,  
and



and none of them can= ceal.

- 2 In thee with gladness I'll rejoyce,  
and to thy Name will I  
In songs of praise lift up my voice,  
O thou that art most high.
- 3 When as mine adversaries shall  
be turned back with shame,  
Ev'n at thy presence they shall fall;  
and perish by the same.
- 4 For thou, O Lord, thou shalt alone  
maintain my righteous cause :  
Thou sittest in thy righteous throne,  
to judge by righteous laws.
- 5 Thou hast rebuked heathen men,  
the wicked are destroy'd :  
Thou hast put out the name of them,  
and made it ever void.
- 6 O en'my, all's accomplished,  
destructions now are done :  
The cities thou hast ruined,  
they and their mem'ry's gone.
- 7 But God the true eternal one,  
for ever shall abide :  
He hath prepar'd his Princely throne,  
just judgment to decide.
- 8 And he will judge the world alone  
in justice faithfully :  
And minister to every one  
in truth and equity.
- 9 The Lord moreover will become  
a refuge for th'opprest :  
In times extreamly troublesome,  
he'll be a place of rest.

10 In thee will all men trust repose,  
that know thy faithful name :  
For thou hast not forsaken those  
that duly seek the same.

*The second part.*

11 Sing praises to the holy one,  
that doth in Sion dwell :  
The glorious deeds that he hath done  
among the people tell.

12 When he inquireth narrowly  
for blood which they have spilt ;  
He calls to mind the poor mens cry,  
and their oppressors guilt.

13 Lord, pitty me, think on my grief  
caus'd by mine en'mies hate,  
Thou that dost raise me with relief,  
from deaths destructive gate.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates  
may all thy praise record ;  
For thy salvation consoles  
my thankful heart, O Lord.

15 The heathen sink into the pit  
that they themselves prepar'd :  
And in the net that they did set,  
are their own feet ensnar'd.

16 The Lord is known in these affairs,  
by judgements which are wrought :  
When sinners hands do make the snares  
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 The wicked sha'l be turn'd to hell,  
people of every kind ;  
Ev'n all that on the earth do dwell,  
that have not God in mind.

18 For needy souls may well be sure  
not still to be forgot :  
The expectations of the poor  
for ever perish not.



19 Up Lord, and let not men have leave  
still to prevail by might :

But let the heathen folk receive  
their judgment in thy sight.

20 And strike them, Lord, with fear so far ;  
that all the nations then

May know themselves ( who'er'e they are )  
to be but mortal men.

Psalm X. *Lincoln Tune.*



W Hy dost thou, Lord, stand off so far,



and seemst thy self to hide :



And seeft what troublous times here are,



and what op = pres = sing pride ?



Where = with the wicked hunt the poor,



O let them be sur = priz'd ;

Caught



Caught in the snare they thought so sure



and which them-selves de-vis'd.

- 3 For of his hearts ungodly lusts,  
the wicked boasts, O Lord :  
And he doth bless the covetous ,  
that is of thee abhorr'd.
- 4 He seeks not after God a jot ,  
such is his haughty pride:  
In all his thoughts God cometh not ,  
but is indeed deni'd :
- 5 He ever loves to tyrannize,  
judgment he counts far off.  
He puffs at all his enemies,  
with a disdainful scoff.
- 6 He saith in heart, I know that I  
shall never be displac't :  
Nor of the least adversity  
at any time shall taste.
- 7 His mouth is full of blasphemy,  
of fraud, deceit and wrong :  
Mischievousness and vanity  
fit underneath his tongue.
- 8 In villages he sit's obscure,  
the innocent to slay :  
His eyes are bent against the poor ,  
but in a private way.
- 9 He lion-like lurks in his den,  
waiting to catch the poor :  
He draws him to his net, and then  
he takes him to be sure.

10 He croucheth and doth lowly bend,  
humbling himself withal :  
That so the poor man in the end  
by his strong ones may fall.

11 He saith in heart God hath forgot,  
he hides away his eyes,  
And willingly beholds it not :  
but, O Lord God, arise.

12 Forget not, but thy hand forth stretch  
for poor men undertrod :

13 O wherefore should a wicked wretch  
contemn th'almighty God ?

It shall not be requir'd at all,  
thus speaks he in his heart ;

14 But of their mischief spite and gall,  
thou Lord, a witness art :

And what thou see'st shall surely be  
by thy just hand repai'd.

The poor commits himself to thee,  
thou art the orphans aid.

15 The arm of tyrants mercilefs,  
Lord break in sunder quite :  
Search out his sin and wickedness,  
till all be come to light.

16 God reigneth an eternal King,  
by whose revenging hand  
The heathen people perishing,  
are banisht from his land.

17 Lord, the desire of humble men  
hath pierc't thine easy ear :  
An heart thou wilt prepare us then  
and cause thine ear to hear ;

18 To judge the poor and fatherless,  
that are oppress'd so sore :

That earthly men may not oppress ;  
nor vex them any more.

# Pfalm xi.

29

Pfalm XI.

Lowarth Tune.



I Put my con- fi- dence in God,



why there-fore do ye say,



That as a bird un- = to her hill,



my soul shall haft a- = way?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,  
and fit their shafts with art  
Upon their strings, to shoot unseen  
at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundation verily  
be ruin'd and destroy'd ;  
Alas ! what can the righteous do,  
the danger to avoid ?

4 The Lord is in his holy place ,  
his throne's in heav'n on high ;  
His eyes behold the sons of men ,  
and try them narrowly.

5 By him the right'ous man is tri'd,  
the wicked man abhorr'd :  
And he that loveth violence  
is hated of the Lord.

6 On sinners he shall rain down snares,  
and they must all drink up  
Brimstone and fire and horrid storms,  
the portion of their cup.

B 3

7 For



7 For God most right'ous ever doth  
in righteousness delight :  
And with a pleased countenance  
beholdeth the upright.

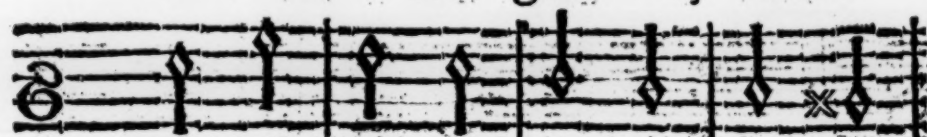
## Psalm XII.

*Windsor Tune.*

O Lord, put to thy help=ing hand,



for now the god= = ly cease :



The faith=ful peo=ple of the Land



ex=ceed= = ing= = ly de= = crease.

2 Men generally speak vanity  
unto their friends apart :

Their conf'rence slips from flatt'ring lips,  
and from a double heart.

3 The lips that utter flatterings,  
the Lord will cut away :

And tongues that speak presumptuous things :  
for thus they boast and say,

4 We shall not fail but to prevail,  
with tongue and lips most free :

They are in our peculiar power ;  
for who are Lords but we ?

5 Now for th'oppression of the poor ,  
and sighs of needy souls,

I'll rise, saith God, and him secure  
from scornfull foes controuls

6 And

6 And we are sure God's words are pure,  
as silver from the mines  
In furnace tri'd and purifi'd  
no less then seven times.

7 Thy people, Lord, shall be assar'd,  
preserved by thy grace:  
They shall for ever be secur'd  
from this ungodly race.

8 But all the while the base and vile  
are set in place of power:  
On all sides then, do wicked men  
seek whom they may devour.

Pfalm XIII.

Stanford Tune.



H Ow long, O Lord, of thee,



for=got-=ten shall I be?



How long a space wilt hide thy face,



for e=ver=more from me?



How long shall I con-dole,

B. 4.

take



take coun - - fel in my soul ;



And dai - - ly bear such grief and care,



and en' - - mies proud con - - troul ;

3 Consider, hear my cries ,  
my God, clear thou mine eyes :  
Left sleep of death my last drawn breath  
perpetually surprize.

4 And least mine en'mies say ,  
lo I have got the day :  
And glad they be that trouble me ,  
when put beside my stay.

5 But I thy mercy made  
the rock whereon I staid :  
My heart in me right glad shall be  
in thy salvations aid.

6 Unto the Lord will I  
sing praises chearfully ;  
Because that he hath dealt with me  
exceeding bounteously.

Psalm XIV.

*Windsor Tune.*



T He fools at - - firm there is no God,

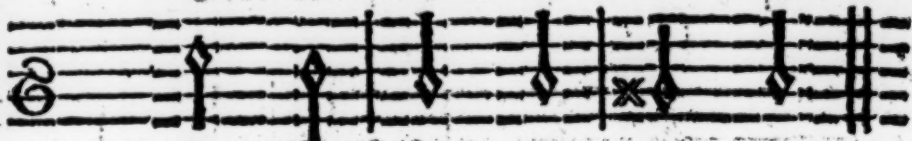


for so in heart they say :

Vile



Vile deeds they do and none doth good,



ſo quite cor-rupt are they.

- 2 For lo the Lord from heaven view'd  
the race of all mankind,  
To ſee if any underſtood,  
or ſought his god to find.
- 3 But they were all corrupt and naught;  
all turn'd aſide and gone :  
Not one that any good hath wrought,  
no verily not one.
- 4 Are wicked workers ſo miſſed,  
ſo blind and brutiſh all,  
That they ſhould eat my folk like bread ?  
On God they do not call.
- 5 But ev'n in all their jollity  
great fear upon them fell :  
For in the ſweet ſociety  
of juſt men God doth dwell.
- 6 Ye mock the wiſdom of the poor,  
and would his counſel ſhame :  
Because he makes himſelf ſecure  
by faith in God's great name.
- 7 But O that all that we hear tell,  
the Lord would once fulfill :  
Namely his word to Iſrael,  
from out of Sion hill !  
When God his peoples bondage turns,  
that freedom once is had :  
Then Jacob ſhall rejoice that mourns,  
and Iſr'el ſhall be glad.





W Ho shall abide, Lord (teach us still)  
with - in thy tents of grace?  
And who with - in thy ho - ly hill  
shall have a dwell - ing place?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,  
and worketh right'ousness;  
And doth from hearts integrity  
the very truth express.

3 That hurts his neighbour in no sort,  
nor flandreth with his tongue:  
Nor taketh up a false report,  
to do his neighbour wrong.

4 The man in whose discerning eyes  
vile persons are abhorr'd:  
But them he highly magnifies  
that truly fear the Lord.

5 That keeps his cov'nant faithfully,  
though he the loss sustain;  
Nor putteth out to usury,  
to get unlawful gain.

6 That will not for a world be brib'd,  
the blameless to betray,  
He that doth these things here prescrib'd,  
be mov'd he never may.

Pſalm XV. Metre 2. Oxford Tune.



L Ord who ſhall have a dwel-ling place



I'th' Ta-ber-na-cle of thy grace?



thy ho-ly hill who ſhall poſ-ſeſs?



The Man that walk-eth up-right-ly;



And work-eth no in-i-qui-ty,



ſhall ſure-ly have that hap-pi-ness.

The man that walks in God's true fear,  
and ſpeaks the truth with heart ſincere  
According to his juſt intent;  
he that back-bites not with his tongue,  
Nor doth his neighbour any wrong,  
is ſuch a man as here is meant.

2 That takes not up an evil ſame  
reproachful to his neighbour's name,  
Nor uſeth no Injurious word:  
he that doth look with juſt diſdain

Upon

Upon vile persons and profane,  
but honors them that fear the Lord.

That to his promise goes not cross,  
although engaged to his loss,

Nor puts out Coyn to Usury :

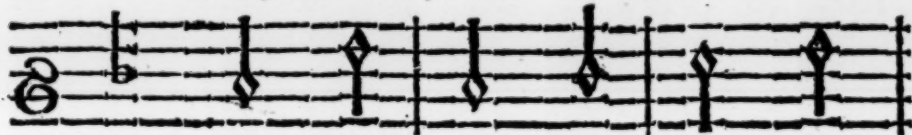
nor takes reward against the Just ;  
He that doth thus may boldly trust  
not to be mov'd eternally.

## Psalm XVI.

## Lowath Tune.



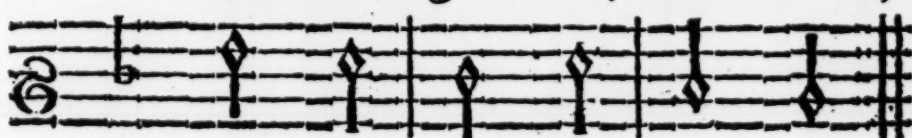
L Ord, save me, for I trust in thee



fin-- cere-- ly from my heart ;



Con- fes- sing thee my Lord to be,



and so in- deed thou art.

My goodness unto thee I know,  
can never have extent :

3 But to the saints that live below,  
and to the excellent,

4 In whom my whole delight is plac't :  
but questionless all those

That after other Gods make hast,  
shall multiply their woes.

5 The blood of their drink-offering,  
I'll not present the same :

Nor move my lips in mentioning  
of their detested name.

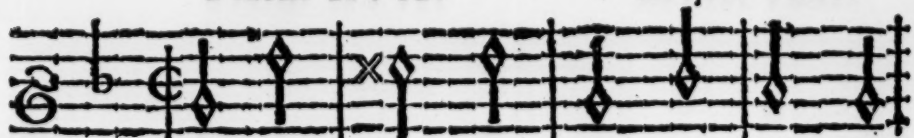
- 6 The Lord, is mine inheritance,  
and portion of my cup :  
Of mine allotted maintenance  
thou art the holder up.
- 7 The lines are fall'n successively,  
and happily to me,  
A goodly heritage have I,  
a pleasant place to see.

*The second part.*

- 8 I Bless the Lord unfeignedly,  
who counsell'd me aright :  
So that my reins instructed me  
in seasons of the night.
- 9 I still conceiv'd the Lord to stand.  
before me as my guide :  
Since he doth stand at my right hand  
I know I shall not slide ?
- 10 Therefore my heart and tongue are glad,  
and both rejoice in this :  
The certain hope my flesh hath had  
of everlasting bliss.
- 11 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,  
nor wilt thou suffer me  
Thy holy one (belov'd so well )  
corruption for to see.
- 12 The path of life thou wilt shew me,  
for there are all the treasures :  
And joys at thy right hand there be,  
and everlasting pleasures.

Psalm XVII.

*Bristol Tune.*



L Ord, hear the right, at-tend my cry,  
unto





un- -- to my pray'r give heed,



That doth not in hy- - po- - cri- - sy



from feign- - ed lips pro- - ceed.

2 And let my sentence uncontroul'd,  
proceed with power from thee:  
And let thy right'ous eyes behold  
the things that equal be.

3 My heart thou hast examined,  
by night thou didst inquire:  
Thou hast me prov'd and visited,  
and tri'd me as by fire.  
Yet by thy searching thou shalt find  
in me no wickedness:  
For I am purpos'd in my mind,  
my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning works of men profane,  
thy lips did guide me so,  
That from the paths I did refrain  
wherein destroyers go.

5 Uphold my goings, Lord, my guide,  
in all thy paths divine:  
So that my footsteps may not slide  
out of those ways of thine.

6 I have with comfort call'd on thee,  
for thou, O God, wilt hear:  
Incline thy self to answer me,  
and to my speech give ear.

7 Thy

7 Thy wonderfull kind love disclose,  
O thou whose strong right arm  
Saves all believers from their foes,  
that rise to do them harm.

*The second part.*

8 Preserve me, Lord, from hurtful things,  
as th' apple of thine eye :

And under covert of thy wings  
defend me secretly ,

9 From wicked men that tyrannize,  
let thy hand help me out :

And from my deadly enemies ,  
that compass me about.

10 In their own fat they are enclos'd,  
and bear themselves so high,

That with their mouth they are dispos'd  
to speak presumptuously.

11 They have encompassed us round  
in our own footsteps now :

And down unto the very ground  
they bend their lowring brow.

12 Like th' eager lion that doth long  
to take his prey in chase :

And as it were a lion young:  
that lurk's in secret place.

13 Arise and disappoint him then,  
and cast him down, O Lord :

Defend my soul from wicked men,  
which are thy cutting sword.

14 From worldly men thy help I crave,  
from men which are thy hand :

Which in this life their portion have,  
and do not see beyond.

Thy hidden stores their bellies fill,  
with many children blest,

They spend their substance at their will,  
and leave their Heirs the rest.

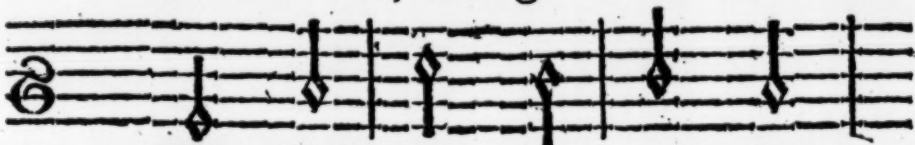
15 But

15 But I in righteousness abide,  
 beholding thy sweet face :  
 And waking shall be satisfi'd  
 with th' image of thy grace

## Psalm XVIII.

*Lincoln Tune.*

O Lord my strength I will love thee.



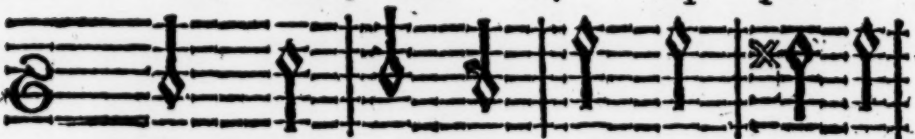
The Lord's my rock and fort :



My safe de - - li - - ver - - er is he,



my God, and my sup - port :



My strength and sta - tion most se - cure,



in whom my trust shall be :



The horn of my sal - va - tion sure,



and my high tow'r is he.

## Pſalm xviii.

41

- 3 Upon the Lord's name I will call,  
who is moſt worthy praiſe :  
So ſhall I ſcape my en'mies all  
with ſafety all my days.
- 4 The pangs of death did me incloſe,  
whereby I was diſmai'd :  
The floods of wicked men aroſe,  
and made me much afraid.
- 5 The pangs of hell which dreadful be,  
did compaſs me about :  
The ſnares of death prevented me,  
and made me to cry out.
- 6 Then did I call in my diſtreſs,  
upon the Lord moſt high :  
And to my God with earneſtneſs  
I did ſend out my cry.
- And from his temple graciously  
the Lord my voice did hear :  
Before him alſo came my cry,  
yea, even to his ear.
- 7 Then ſhook the trembling earth for fear,  
and dreadful terrors ſeiz'd  
Upon the hills foundations there,  
becauſe he was diſpleas'd.
- 8 Out of his noſtrils went a ſmoak,  
and from his mouth there came  
Devouring fire, which did provoke  
the ſulph'rous coals to flame.

### *The ſecond part.*

- 9 Th'Almighty Lord, the heavens bow'd,  
and downward did deſcend :  
Beneath his feet a ſable cloud  
of darkneſs did extend.
- 10 A cherub-chariot did him bear,  
whoſe plumes he made his ſail :  
The winds his winged courſers were,  
and darkneſs was his veil.

11 Dark



11 Dark his pavillion, dark the Skie,  
dark waters, dusky clouds

Compose an airy canopie,  
wherein himself he shrouds.

12 A brightness did before him flame,  
which did thick clouds dispell :

Then down the battering hail-stones came  
and coals of fire there fell.

13 The Lord from heav'n in thunder spoke,  
the voice of God most high

Did make the stormy hail-stones smoke,  
and coals of fire to fly.

14 Yea, and he let his arrows fly,  
and put his foes to flight :

He shot out lightnings, and thereby  
discomfitted them quite.

15 Then were the water-channels seen,  
and worlds foundations vast

Disclos'd at thy rebuke so keen,  
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 The Lord did send from heav'n on high,  
he took and drew me out

From waters of adversity,  
which compass'd me about.

17 He sav'd me from my potent foe,  
and safely set me free

From such as sought my overthrow,  
and were too strong for me.

18 They did prevent me craftily  
in that most dang'rous day

That threatned my calamity,  
but God was still my stay.

19 He brought me to a spacious place,  
by his great pow'r and might :

And sav'd me freely of his grace,  
for I was his delight.

20 According to mine innocence,  
was my reward made sure :  
The Lord did give me recompence,  
because my hands were pure.

*The third part.*

21 For in the ways of God have I  
continually trod :

And have not ever wickedly  
departed from my God.

22 For unto all his statutes still

I had a great respect :

And no part of his holy will  
did I at all reject.

23 Yea, I was also most upright  
before the Lord most high :

And kept my self as in his sight,  
from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,  
as I had done aright :

And as my hands were clean and free  
from sin in his eye-sight.

25 The merciful thou wilt requite  
with mercy in their kind :

And they that are themselves upright,  
the like of thee shall find.

26 Unto the pure thy purity

thou wilt, O Lord, declare ,

And thou wilt deal as frowardly  
with those that froward are.

27 For, Lord, thou wilt those people save,  
whom sharp afflictions tri'd :

And wilt bring down all those that have  
the lofty looks of pride,

28 For thou wilt make my candle burn,  
and shine exceeding bright :

The Lord my God will surely turn  
my darkness into light.

29 For

29 For I ran through a troop by thee,  
and ſafely ſcap'd them all:  
And by my God aſſiſting me,  
have I leapt o're a wall.

*The fourth part.*

30 As for the Lord, his way is pure,  
the word of God is tri'd:  
He is a buckler ſafe and ſure  
to all that can confide.

31 For who except the Lord alone,  
a God eſteem'd may be?  
And who a mighty rock but one;  
and our Jehovah's he?

32 'Tis God that by his power and might  
ſtrongly girds up my loins:  
And makes me take my way aright,  
to perfect my deſigns.

33 He makes my feet to be as ſwift  
as are the hinds in pace:  
And I muſt count it as his gift,  
that gains me each high place.

34 He taught my hands all Warlike ſkill,  
my fingers how to fight:  
So that a bow, a bow of ſteel  
is broken by my might.

35 Thou gav'ſt me thy ſalvations ſhield,  
to arm me moſt compleat:  
And thy right hand hath me upheld,  
thy favour made me great.

36 Thou haſt enlarg'd with liberty  
my ſtepping place ſo wide,  
That both my feet ſtood ſtedfaſtly,  
and did not ſlip aſide.

37 I overtook my foes that fled,  
for I purſu'd apace:  
Nor till they were extinguished,  
did I forſake the chace.

38 Mine enemies I did so greet,  
with blows not dealt in vain;  
That down they fell beneath my feet,  
and could not rise again.

*The fifth part.*

39 For thou hast girt me powerfully  
to battle with my foes:  
And hast subdu'd them under me,  
that up against me rose.

40 Also the necks of all my foes  
were given me by thee:  
That I might quite destroy all those,  
that greatly hated me.

41 They cri'd and called earnestly,  
but there was none to save:  
Yea, even to the Lord most high,  
but he no answer gave.

42 Then like the dust that's blown about,  
when boist'rous winds do meet,  
I beat them small, and cast them out  
as dirt into the street.

43 Thou sav'dst me from seditious hands,  
the heathens head to be:  
I shall be serv'd by forrein lands,  
and folk unknown to me.

44 As soon as they do hear of me,  
forthwith they shall obey:  
Submissive shall the strangers be,  
and yield themselves straitway.

45 The strangers till they do submit,  
shall soon fall off and fade:  
Their secret places they shall quit,  
they shall be so afraid.

46 O blessed be my rock of pow'r,  
that ever doth abide:  
And let the Lord my Saviour,  
be highly magnifi'd.



47 'Tis God that hath avenged me,  
my people he subjects;

48 My Saviour from my foes is he,  
my person he protects.

Yea, thou hast set me o're them all,  
that did my hurt conspire :

And sav'd me from that tyrant Saul,  
whom fury set on fire.

49 Therefore will I give thanks to thee  
among the heathen, Lord :

In songs of praise with melody,  
will I thy name record.

50 Deliv'rance great he gives indeed,  
and mercy keeps in store

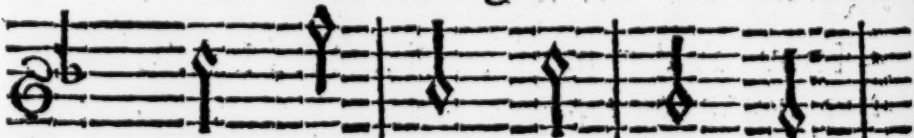
For David and his sacred seed,  
and that for evermore.

## Psalm XIX.

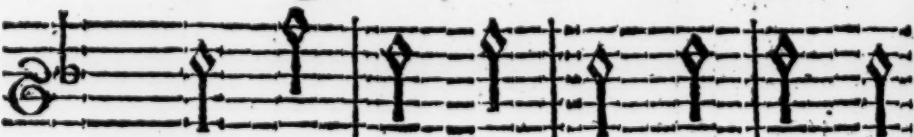
## London Tune.



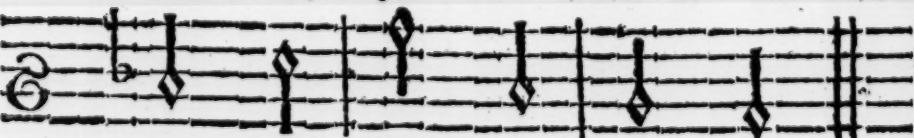
T He Hea-vens give to un-der-stand



the glo- - ry of the Lord:



The o - - pe - - ra - - tions of his hand



the fir - - ma - ments re - - cord.

2 Day unto day hath made it known,  
and night to night declar'd :

3 And speech or language there is none,  
where their voice is not heard.

4 Their

4 Their line is gone throughout the earth,  
their words as far extend :

And there's his royal tent set forth,  
the sun to comprehend.

5 Which as a bridegroom bravely clad,  
doth leave his lodging-place :

And gyant-like with gesture glad  
sets out to run his race.

6 He reacheth heavens vast extreams,  
making his course compleat :

And nothing can by any means  
be hidden from his heat.

7 The Law of God is very pure,  
the soul it purifies :

His testimones are most sure,  
making the simple wise.

*The second part.*

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,  
and console the mind :

His precepts pure affording light  
to eyes by nature blind.

9 God's fear is clean from all defects,  
and always doth endure :

His judgments just in all respects,  
and truth it self's no truer,

10 Far more then many treasur'd summs.  
of gold to be embrac't :

Far sweeter then the hony-combs,  
or hony to the taste.

11 Thy servant is forewarn'd thereby,  
thy precepts to regard :

And he that keeps them carefully,  
shall get a great reward.

12 But who can understand and see  
the error of his thoughts ?

Lord, cleanse me and deliver me  
from all my secret faulks.

13 Thy

13 Thy servant also, Lord, restrain  
from all presumptuous crime :  
And let them have no power to reign  
in me at any time.

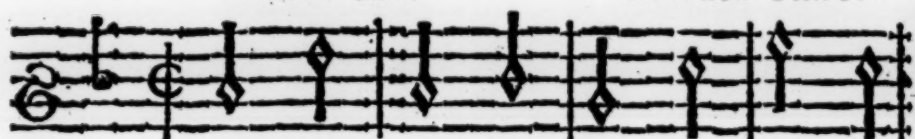
And then I shall be most upright,  
being restrain'd by thee :

I shall be blameless in thy sight,  
and great transgressions flee.

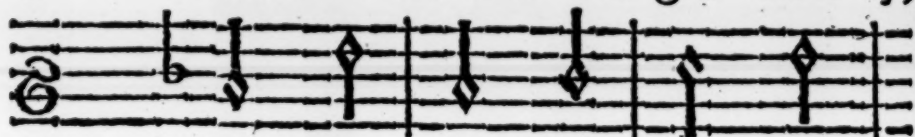
14 O let my mouth, O let my heart,  
in all I think or say,

Be pleasing to thee, Lord, that art  
my saviour, strength and stay.

## Psalm XX.

*Lowath Tune.*

T He Lord now hear thee gra-cious-ly,



in this di- - stress-ful day :



The name of Ja cob's migh-ty God



be thy de-fence and stay.

2 And from the sanctuary send  
assistance in thy need :

And out of Sion strengthen thee,  
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remember all the offerings  
which thou hast brought entire :

And now accept the sacrifice  
which thou hast made by fire.

4 Thy

4 Thy hearts desire he'll grant to thee,  
and all thy counsels bless:

And make them be accomplished,  
with futable success.

5 Lord, we rejoyce in thy defence,  
and in thy name and aid

Of our great God our banners shall  
be cheerfully displaid.

The Lord, fulfill all thy desire,  
and grant what thou dost crave:

6 And now I know that God most high  
doth his anointed save.

And he will hear him graciously  
from his most holy heav'n,

With saving strength of his right hand,  
which shall to him be given.

7 Some trust in chariots, some in horse,  
but we will think upon

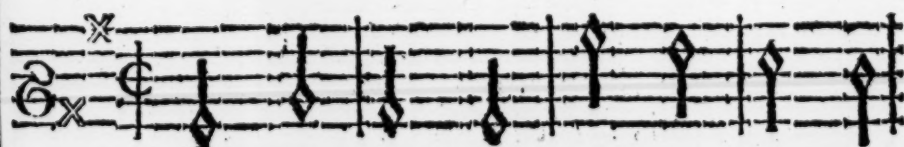
The name of thee the Lord our God,  
and trust to that alone.

8 Lo, we do rise and stand upright,  
but they bow down and fall.

9 Save, Lord, and let our heavenly king  
now hear us when we call.

Pfalm XXI.

St. Marys Tune.



O Lord, in thy sal-va-ti-on



The king shall much de-light,

G

Wi h





With joy-ful ex-al-ta-ti-on



in thy great strength & might.

2 For what his heart desir'd to have,  
thou grantedst every thing :

And what his lips of thee did crave  
was not deni'd the king.

3 With thy good blessings manifold.  
thou hast him early sped :

And set a crown of perfect gold  
upon his royal head.

4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure :

And gav'st it to eternity,  
for ever to endure.

5 His glory is exceeding great  
in thy salvations aid :

Honour and Majesty compleat  
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thy blessings ever-flowing streams  
thou didst to him impart :

Thy countenance with chearful beams  
doth greatly glad his heart.

7 Because the King unfeignedly  
doth put his trust in thee :

And through thy mercy, O most high,  
remov'd he shall not be.

8 But thy Almighty hand, O Lord,  
shall find out all thy foes :

And all that have thy name abhorr'd,  
thy right hand shall disclose :

# Psalm xxi, xxii:

51

9 And make them like a fiery hearth,  
ev'n in thy wrathful hour :

The Lord shall swallow them in wrath,  
and fire shall them devour.

10 Their fruit shalt thou abolish then,  
destroying their increase :

And from among the sons of men  
shall cause their seed to cease.

11 For they intended ill to thee,  
strongly persuaded too,

T'accomplish that iniquity,  
which they could never do.

12 For these things thou shalt make them fly,  
turning their backs in chase :

Charging thy bow strings readily  
against thine en'mies face.

13 In thy peculiar strength, O Lord,  
thy matchless glory raise :

So shall our chearful Songs Record  
thy pow'rs deserved praise.

Psalm XXII.

Bristol Tune.



M Y God, my God, wherefore hast thou



for --sook me? O where-fore?



Art thou so far from helping me,



when I do cry and roar?

C 2

2 To

- 2 To thee my God, even all day long,  
I do both cry and call :  
All night I cannot hold my tongue ;  
yet hear'st thou not at all.
- 3 But, Lord, thou art the holy one,  
and in that place dost dwell,  
Where always thou inhabitest,  
the praise of Israel.
- 4 Our fathers in the time forepast,  
did put their trust in thee :  
They trusted and their faith held fast,  
and thou didst set them free.
- 5 They were deliver'd evermore,  
by calling on thy name :  
And for the faith they had in thee,  
they were not put to shame.
- 6 But, I alas ! am not a man,  
a despicable worm,  
A meer reproach of Men I am,  
whom all the people spurn.
- 7 All they that see me, laugh at me,  
and scornfully do they,  
Shoot out their lips, and shake their head,  
And thus in scorn they say :
- 8 He trusted that the Lord would be  
his Saviour by his might :  
Let him deliver him, since he  
took in him such delight.
- 9 But, Lord, thou knew'st 'me in the womb,  
and thou didst take me thence :  
When I was on my mothers breast,  
thou wast my confidence.
- 10 And I was cast upon thy care  
even from my birth till now :  
And from the womb that did me bear,  
my God and Guide art thou.

*The second part.*

11 O Lord, depart not now from me,  
in this my present grief:

Since I have none to be my help,  
none else to send relief.

12 For many bulls have compass'd me,  
and compassed me round:

The strongest bulls that use to be  
on Bashans fatning ground.

13 They gape upon me greedily,  
to kill me if they may:

Much like a lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.

14 Like water I am powred out,  
my joynts asunder part:

As wax with fire runs all about,  
so sorrow melts my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dri'd,  
my tongue cleaves to my jaws:

I am brought down to dust of death,  
and thy hand is the cause.

16 And many dogs do compass me;  
the wicked when they meet,

Conspire against me cursedly,  
they peirce my hands and feet.

17 Yea, I may reckon every bone,  
on me they gaze and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots are thrown,  
and they my garments share.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far  
from me in my great need:

But rather since thou art my strength,  
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And save me from the cruel sword,  
by thy almighty pow'r

Preserve my dear and darling soul  
from dogs that would devour.

C. 3 21 And



21 And save me from the lions mouth,  
as thou hast answer'd me :  
When from the horns of unicorns,  
I made my Prayer to thee,

*The third part*

22 I will declare thy name, O Lord,  
unto my brethren dear :  
Amidst the Church I will record  
thy praise, that they may hear.  
23 O ye his saints that fear the Lord,  
set forth his praise and fame :  
Let Jacobs seed and Israels  
for ever fear his name.  
24 For he despis'd no poor mans case,  
nor set his cause aside :  
Nor from him ever hid his face,  
but heard him when he cri'd  
25 Therefore in congregations great  
my praise shall be of thee :  
And I will pay my vows, O Lord,  
where all thy saints shall see.  
26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd,  
and those that do endeavour  
To know the Lord shall praise his name ;  
their hearts shall live for ever.  
27 And all the ends of all the earth  
shall readily record,  
And call to mind his works set forth,  
and turn unto the Lord.  
The kindreds of the nations all  
shall worship in his sight :  
28 For he must govern great and small,  
all nations are his right.  
29 All fat ones of the earth shall eat,  
and worship the most high :  
And they that stoop and lick the dust,  
ready to starve and die.

Pfalm xxii, xxiii.

55

30 A seed of saints shall serve the Lord,  
accounted and foreknown:

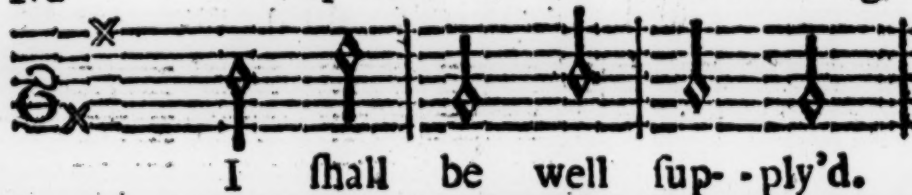
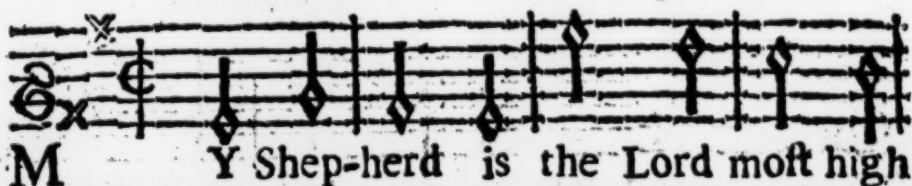
A generation of the Lords,  
which he himself doth own.

31 They shall come forth, and there declare  
his righteousness to those

That born in after-ages are,  
that God did thus dispose.

Pfalm XXIII.

St. Marys Tune.



3 He doth restore my soul that strays,  
and then he leads me on,  
To walk in his most right'ous ways,  
for his names sake alone.

4 Yea though through deaths dark vale I go,  
yet will I fear no ill:  
Thy rod and staff refresh me so,  
and thou art with me still.

5 My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foe:

With oyl thou dost anoint my head,  
my cup doth overflow.

C 4.

Surely

Surely thy goodness and thy grace  
shall always follow me :  
And my perpetual dwelling place  
thy holy house shall be.

Psalm XXIII. Metre 2. *Stanford Tune.*



T He Lord my Shep-herd is,



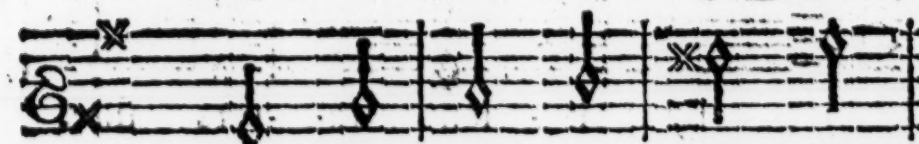
and he that doth me feed :



Since he is mine, and I am his,



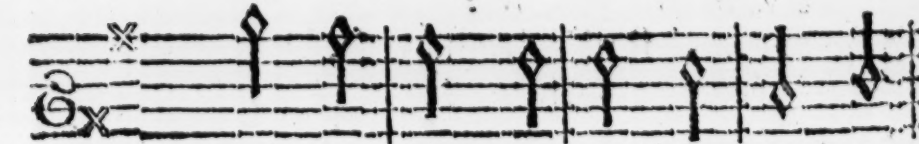
what com- - fort can I need?



He makes me to lie down :



up - - on the flow - - ry grass :



Then to the streams he leads me on,

where

Psalm xxiii, xxiv.

57



where wa--ters gent--ly pass.

3 And when I go astray  
he doth my Soul reclaim :  
Conducting me in his right way  
for his most holy Name.

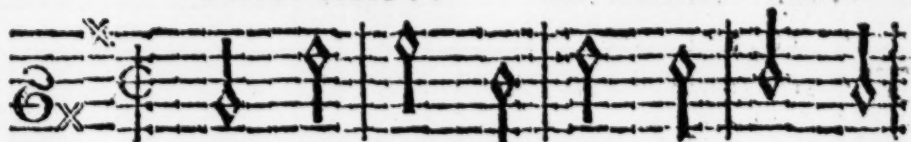
4 Yea though the paths I trod  
through Deaths dark Vale should be,  
I would not fear, for there's my God,  
a staff of strength to me.

5 And in mine en'mies fight  
thou mak'st me fit and dine :  
Anoint'st my head in foes despite,  
and fill'st my Cup with Wine.

6 Surely thy grace and love  
shall measure out my days :  
And from thy house I'll not remove,  
nor there from thee my praise.

Psalm XXIV.

St. David's Tune. 3



T He Earth is God's, the peo-ple his,



the World, and all her Goods.



He round-ed it up--on the seas,



and fixt it on the floods.

C 5

3 Who



3 Who shall ascend God's sacred hill?  
and who may make account  
To stand and to continue still  
within his holy mount?

4 Whose hands, and heart are clean and free,  
and spotless in thine eye  
Whose soul affects not vanity,  
nor swears deceitfully,

5 For such a one the Lord shall bless,  
and he shall surely have  
The rich reward of right'ousness,  
from God that doth him save.

6 For such do seek the Lord indeed:  
this is the godly race:

O Jacob, this is sure the seed  
of them that seek thy face.

7 Ye everlasting doors stand ope,  
ye gates lift up your head:

And give the king of glory scope  
within your courts to tread.

8 Who is this great and glorious king:  
his royal name record.

The strong and ever conquering,  
almighty, glorious Lord.

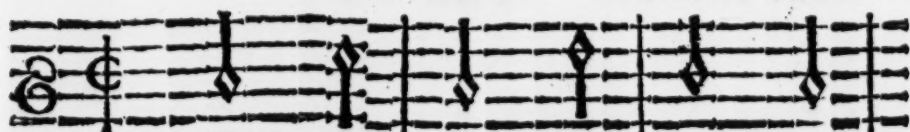
9 Ye everlasting doors and gates,  
lift up your heads on high:

And then the prince of potentates  
shall enter in thereby.

10 Who may this king of glory be?  
set down that name of his:

The Lord of hosts and none but he,  
the king of glory is.

Psalm XXV. *Southwel Tune.*



I lift my heart to thee,  
my



my God and Guide most Just:



Now suf-fer me to take no shame,



for in thee do I trust.

Let not my foes rejoyce,  
nor triumph over me :  
3 Yea, let not any be asham'd,  
that duly wait on thee.

Let them be all asham'd,  
which causlesly transgress.  
4 Shew me thy ways, Lord, teach thou me  
thy paths of right'ousness..  
5 Lord lead me in thy truth,  
and teach me in thy way :  
Thou art my God and Saviour ;  
on thee I wait all day.

6 I pray thee, Lord, remember  
thy mercies manifold :  
And thy compassions plentiful ;  
for they have been of old.  
7 My youthfull sins and faults,  
O keep not on record :  
In mercy for thy goodness sake  
remember me, O Lord.

8 The Lord is good and just,  
and therefore takes delight  
To teach poor sinners in his way,  
that they may go aright.

9 The

9 The meek the Lord will guide  
in judgment not to swerve:  
The meek and humble he will teach  
his ways how to observe.

10 For all the ways of God  
are truth and mercy still  
To them that keep his covenant,  
and do obey his will.

*The second part.*

11 And now for thy name sake,  
O Lord I thee intreat  
To pardon my iniquity,  
for it is very great.

12 Who ever fears the Lord,  
the Lord will let him know  
The perfect path of righteousness,  
wherein he ought to go.

13 In goodness evermore  
his soul shall sweetly rest:  
And by his whole posterity  
the earth shall be possesst.

14 The secret of the Lord  
shall all that fear him know:  
His Council and his covenant  
he to his saints doth show.

15 Mine eyes continually  
upon the Lord are staid,  
To pluck my feet out of the net,  
which for my soul is laid.

16 Behold me, Lord, in love,  
and pity my distress:  
For I am sore afflicted, Lord,  
and left quite comfortles.

17 The troubles of my heart  
are every day increast.  
O bring me out of my distress,  
and let me be releast.

# Psalm xxv, xxvi.

61

18 See my affliction, Lord,  
my anguish and my pain :  
And take my sins so clean away,  
that none of them remain.

19 Consider, Lord, my foes,  
how they increase and swarm;  
And how they hate me cruelly,  
that never did them harm.

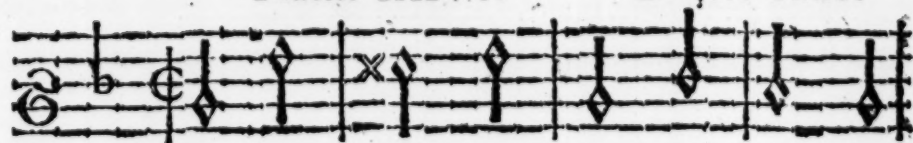
20 O keep my harmless soul,  
and, Lord, deliver me :  
And let me never be ashamed,  
because I trust in thee.

21 Let my integrity,  
and uprightness defend  
And keep me safe, because, O Lord,  
on thee I do depend.

22 And now, O Lord, redeem,  
and bring thine Israel out  
Of all the straits and miseries  
that compass them about.

## Psalm XXVI.

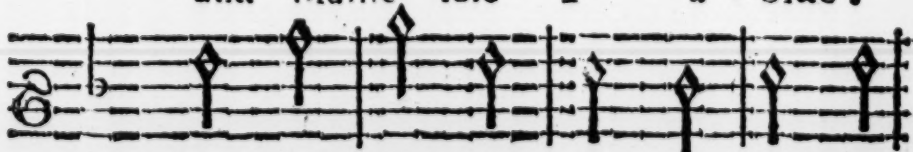
*Bristol Tune.*



Judge me, O Lord, for I am just,



and blame-less I abide :



In the likewise I put my trust,



there-fore I shall not slide.

2 Prove



2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,  
and search me secretly :

Try me with thy refining fire ;  
my heart and reins, O try.

3 Thy loving kindness, Lord my God,  
before my face I lay :

And in the paths of truth have trod,  
and kept that holy way.

4 I do not hold society  
with men whose deeds are vile :

I will not come in company  
with them that practice guile.

5 The congregation of the lewd  
I do detest and hate :

And with the wicked multitude  
I will not be a mate.

6 In innocency I will wash,  
and purify my hands :

Then will I hasten to the place  
where thy pure altar stands ;

7 That I may publish and proclaim,  
with voice of joy and praise :

And tell of thy most worthy fame,  
in all thy works and ways.

8 The habitation of thy house,  
Lord I have loved well :

And that same place so glorious,  
where thy renown doth dwell.

9 O gather not my soul with them  
in sin that take their fill :

Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Within whose hands mischiefousness,  
and wickedness abides :

And their right hand it is no less  
replenished with bribes.

11 But as for me walk on I will  
in mine integrity :

Redeem me, and be merciful  
unto me, O most high.

12 My foot stands in an even place,  
and here I will record,  
And shew before the churches face,  
the praises of the Lord.

Psalm XXVII.

*Dublin Tune.*



T He Lord's my sa=ving health and light,



why should I be dis= maid ?



He is my life, my strength & might,



why should I be a - - - fraid ?

2 When as the sons of wickedness,  
my foes and en'mies all

Came on me to eat up my flesh,  
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Though hosts against me pitch their tent,  
my heart shall fear no foes :

But in this case be confident,  
though wars against me rose,

4 One thing I have desir'd of God,  
which ! will seek for still :

That I may have a blest abode  
in Sions sacred hill.

That

That I may there spend all my days,  
beholding God's sweet face :

Inquiring after blessed ways  
within his holy place.

5 For he shall in the evil hour,  
me in's pavillion hide :

And make his sacred tent my tow'r,  
where I shall safe abide.

6 And now behold, my head shall be  
exalted and renown'd

Above my foes that compass me,  
in all the circuits round.

Therefore will I bring to his tent  
the sacrifice of joy :

And songs of praise will I present  
unto the Lord most high.

7 Hear me, O Lord, when as I cry  
with earnest voice to thee :

Have mercy on me, O most high,  
and kindly answer me.

8 When as thou said'st, my face seek ye :  
instructed by thy grace,

My heart made answer unto thee,  
Lord, I will seek thy face.

9 Hide not thy face, O Lord, I pray,  
hide not thy face from me :

In anger do not put away  
thy servant, Lord, from thee.

Thou wast my helper heretofore,  
O do not leave me quite :

For sake me not for evermore  
O God my saving might.

10 When Parents both forsook their son,  
and cast me off together :

The Lord took care when they had done,  
a better friend than either.

11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way to know,  
and graciously dispose,  
That in a plain path I may go,  
because of all my foes,

12 Give me not over to my foes,  
for most maliciously  
False witness are against me rose,  
that breath out cruelty.

13 And surely I had fainted quite,  
but that I hop't to see  
Thy goodness in the land of light  
dispensed unto me.

14 Wait on the Lord courageously,  
he is thy strength and stay  
Thy heart with faith to fortify,  
wait on the Lord, I say.

Pfalm XXVIII.

*Bristol Tune.*



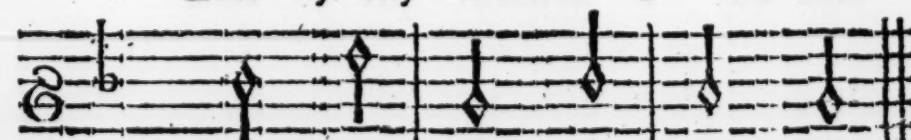
T O thee I cry, O Lord, my rock,



thine an- - swer let me have:



Left by thy silence I be like



to dead men in their grave,

2 O hear the voice of my request,  
now that to thee I cry?

When tow'rds thy holy oracle  
I lift my hands on high.



- 3 O draw me not with wicked men  
to act the sinners part,  
That speak unto their neighbours peace,  
while mischief fills their heart.
- 4 Give them according to their deeds,  
and mischief of their hearts :
- O recompence their handy-works,  
and render their deserts.
- 5 Since they regarded not God's works,  
nor what his hands have wrought ;  
He shall not build, but break them down,  
and bring them all to nought.
- 6 Blessed for ever be the Lord,  
because that he hath heard  
My voice and supplications,  
which I to him preferr'd.
- 7 The Lord's my strength and fortitude,  
my safest sheild is he:  
My heart reposed trust in him,  
and he hath holpen me.  
Therefore my heart exceedingly  
doth triumph and rejoyce,  
And with sweet songs of praise to him  
will I lift up my voice.
- 8 God is the strength of Israel,  
and lo the Lord alone  
He is the Saviour, and the strength  
of his anointed one.
- 9 Lord, save thy people powerfully,  
and bleſs thine heritage :  
Feed them likewise and raise them high,  
henceforth from age to age.

Psalm XXIX.

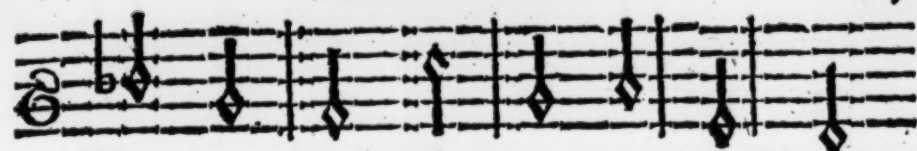
Oxford Tune.



G

Ive to the Lord ye migh-ty ones,

Give



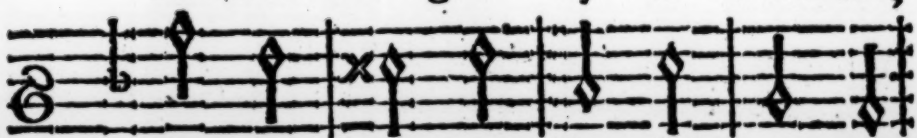
Give to the Lord your crowns & Thrones:



his strength & glo-ry to con-fess



As-cribe due glo-ry to his name,



Worship the Lord, his praise proclaim



in beau-ty of his ho-li-ness.

3 Hark, you may hear his rattling cloud,  
the God of glory thunders loud,  
This is the voice of God most high.  
the Lord on many waters is,

4 And that loud sounding voice of his,  
is full of power and Majesty.

5 Hark how his voice with terror speaks :  
yea, and the Lord the cedars breaks,  
The cedars of mount Lebanon,

6 Like wanton calves he makes them skip  
Like a young unicorn they trip,  
mount Lebanon, and Syron.

7 The flames of lightning they divide,  
the fire doth flash on every side,  
His thundering voice effects no less.

8 The thundering voice of God doth make  
The

Psalm xxix, xxx.

The mighty desarts move and quake,  
it shakes all Paran wilderness,

9 The voice of God (so very strong)  
doth cause the hinds to cast their young,

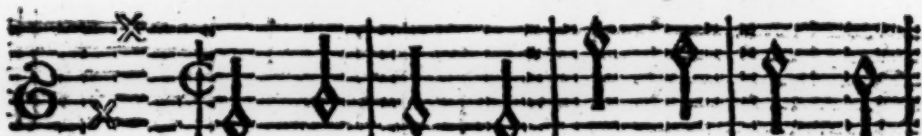
And the bare forrests to appear :  
while his renown by every tongue  
Is through his holy temple sung,  
and these works celebrated there.

10 For God sits king upon the flood,  
yea from the first his kingdom stood,  
And it shall never, never cease,

11 The Lord that is our strength and tower,  
Will give his people ample power,  
the Lord will bless his church with peace.

Psalm XXX.

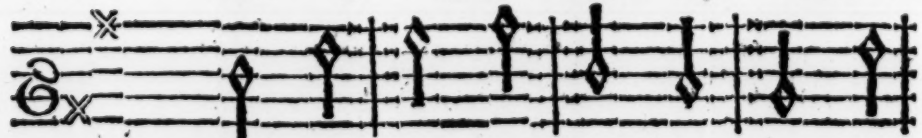
St. Marys Tune.



I Will ex- tol thee, O most high,



for I am rais'd by thee :



Thou hast not made mine en- e- my



to tri- umph o- - ver me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd  
for succour and relief :

And graciously thou didst provide  
to heal me of my grief.

3 Thou

3 Thou brought'st my soul up from the pit,  
thou kept'st me, Lord, alive  
From them that are gone down to it,  
while safely I survive.

4 O ye his saints, sing to the Lord,  
and thankfully confess  
Unto his name, when ye record  
his perfect holiness.

5 His wrath is in a moment past,  
life from his favour springs:  
Though weeping for a night may last,  
the morning comfort brings.

6 And I in my prosperity,  
did confidently say,  
Surely I shall live happily,  
and see no evil day.

7 So very strongly by thy grace  
my mountain, Lord, was laid:  
Then didst thou hide away thy face,  
and I was soon dismai'd.

8 Then in my tribulation,  
to thee, Lord, did I cry:  
And made my supplication  
unto the Lord most high.

9 What gain is in my blood when I  
unto the grave go down?  
Can dust praise thee, and testify  
thy truth and thy renown?

10 Lord, I beseech thee, hear me now  
in that which I have pray'd:  
Have mercy on me, and be thou  
my all-sufficient aid.

11 To joyful dancing thou hast turn'd  
my sorrows dolefull noise;  
My sackcloth loos'd wherein I mourn'd,  
and girt me round with joys.

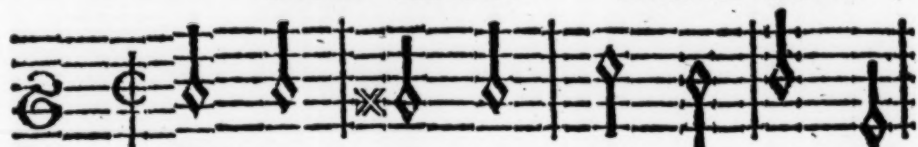


12 To th'end my tongue may sing thy praise,  
and never silent be :

O Lord my God, even all my days  
will I give thanks to thee.

Psalm XXXI.

*Lincoln Tune.*



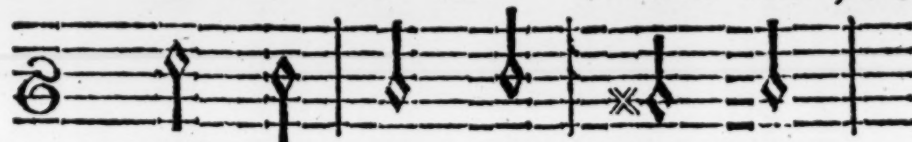
I N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,



O put me not to shame :



De- - li - ver me as thou art just,



ev'n for thy righ- - t'ous name.



Bow down thy ear and hear me now,



de- - - li - ver me with speed :



My ca- - stle, and strong rock art thou,



to save me at my need.

3 For, Lord, thou art my fort and tower,  
which I for ſafety take :

Then lead and guide me by thy power,  
O God, for thy names ſake.

4 Pull me out of the net which they  
for me have cloſely laid :

Becauſe thou art my ſtrength and ſtay,  
to whom I fly for aid.

5 The ſpirit which thou gav'ſt to me,  
I to thy hands commit .

For thou, Lord God of truth, art he,  
that haſt redeemed it.

6 All ſuch as ſet their heart on lies,  
I utterly abhorr'd :

Detefting all ſuch vanities,  
I truſted in the Lord.

7 Thy mercies great do make me glad,  
my joyes do overflow :

For thou haſt weigh'd what cares I had,  
and known my ſoul in woe.

8 Thou haſt not, Lord, deliver'd me  
into mine en'mies hand :

But in a place of liberty  
haſt made my feet to ſtand.

*The ſecond part.*

9 Lord, pity me, do thou condole,  
for I am in diſtreſs.

Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul  
Conſume with heavineſs.

10 My life is ſpent with miſery,  
my years with ſighs decay :

Strength fails me through iniquity,  
my bones conſume away. .

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,  
chiefly to neighbours nigh,

A fear to friends, for even thoſe  
ſee me without, and fly.

12 Like

12 Like to a dead man out of mind,  
so am I quite forgot :  
And disregarded of mankind,  
as 'twere a broken pot.

13 For many slanders have I heard,  
and fear on all sides lay :  
While they devised and conspir'd  
to take my life away.

14 But yet I trusted to thy pow'r :  
O Lord, my God, said I,  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on whom I do rely.

15 My times are all at thy dispose ;  
do thou then set me free  
From bloody hands of all my foes,  
that follow after me.

16 Upon thy faithful servant make  
thy gracious face to shine :  
And save me for thy mercies sake,  
for I am one of thine.

17 Lord let me never be abasht,  
for I thy succour crave :  
But let the wicked ones be dasht,  
and silenc't in the grave.

18 Let lying lips in silence die,  
which speak the worst they can,  
Most proudly and contemptuously  
against the righteous man.

19 O Lord, how great felicity  
hast thou laid up for them  
That fear thy name and trust in thee,  
before the sons of men.

20 Thou hid'st them in thy secret eye,  
from haughty tyrants wrongs ;  
Kept in thy secret canopie  
from all the strife of tongues.

# Pfalm xxxi, xxxii.

73

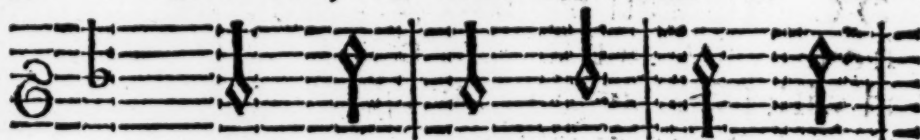
- 21 O blessed be the Lord above,  
that succour'd me so far :  
And shew'd me such exceeding love,  
in a strong town of war.
- 22 I said in haste, I am remov'd,  
and cut off from thine eyes ,  
Yet was I so of thee belov'd  
thou heardst my doleful cries.
- 23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints,  
for he the faithful guards :  
And the proud man with punishments  
he plent'ously rewards.
- 24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart ;  
be confident ye just ;  
And surely God shall take your part,  
since ye on him do trust.

## Pfalm XXXII.

## Lowath Tune.



B Les-sed, O blef-fed man is he.



whose sin God pas--eth by :



And hid is his in--i--qui--ty



from God's all--see---ing eye.

- 2 Blessed is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin :  
Whose heart hath all deceit abhorr'd,  
and guile's not found therein. D 3 For



- 3 For while I no confession made,  
but silent kept my Tongue,  
My bones (as if with age) decay'd  
with roaring all day long.
- 4 Thy hand on me was burdensome  
the day and night throughout:  
So that my moisture did become  
like Summers parching drought.
- 5 Then I confess my sin to thee,  
and all my faults reveal'd:  
My trespass and iniquity  
no longer I conceal'd:  
I said, I will to God confess  
what all my sins have been:  
Then thou forgav'st the wickedness,  
and guilt of all my sin.
- 6 Hence all good men shall pray to thee,  
what time thou maist be found:  
Sure when great floods of water be,  
he safely stands his ground.
- 7 O God thou art my hiding place,  
from straits thou sets me free:  
And with sweet songs of saving grace  
thou dost encompass me.
- 8 I will instruct thee, saith my God,  
and teach thee in the way:  
My watchful eye shall be thy guide,  
lest thou shouldst go astray.
- 9 Be not so rude and ignorant  
as is the horse and mule:  
Whose mouth if that the corb it wants,  
from harm thou canst not rule.
- 10 For certainly to men unjust,  
shall miseries abound:  
But him that in the Lord doth trust,  
shall mercy compass round.

II O all ye right'ous men rejoyce,  
and in the Lord delight,  
With joyful shouts lift up your voice,  
all ye whose hearts are right.

Psalm XXXII. *Metre 2.* To the 100 Psalm Tune.



O Hap-py man! whom God forgives,



and hides what he has done a-miss;



Owens him as if he had not sinn'd,



whose heart sin-cere and up-right is.

3 My woes increas'd, while I suppress'd  
my guilt; no quiet I could get:

4 Thy wrath did press me like a weight,  
and scorch'd me like the Summers heat.

5 I then resolv'd to disclose  
my crimes, and open all my wound;  
I humbly did confess my sins  
to thee, and easy pardon found.

6 This Mercy shall invite good men  
in season to implore thine aid;  
Then tho' their troubles like a flood  
should rise, they need not be afraid.

7 Thou, Lord, shall be my safe retreat;  
to thee I'll fly in all distress;

Thou wilt preserve me; and in songs  
of Victory I'll thee confess.

D 2

8 I'll

- 8 I'll counsel sinners to obey;  
 9 And not be like the Horse or Mule,  
 Whose fury till they're broke or tam'd,  
 No Rein can guide, no Curb can rule.  
 10 Such sinners meet with heavy strokes:  
 11 While those that trust in God, shall prove  
 The happy men then let the just  
 Rejoice and Triumph in his Love.

## Psalm XXXIII.

## London Tune.



Y E right'ous in the Lord re-joice,  
 for praise be-comes the saints:  
 Praise God with psalt'ry, harp, and voice,  
 and ten-string'd In-stru-ments.

- 3 Sing to the Lord aloud with praise,  
 with skilful songs and new:  
 4 For lo his word, his works and ways  
 are faithful just and true.  
 5 Justice and judgment he doth love,  
 ev'n this most right'ous Lord:  
 And with his goodness from above  
 the earth is richly stor'd.  
 6 The word of his eternal truth  
 compos'd the spangled skie:  
 And by the breathing of his mouth,  
 the hoasts of heav'n on high.

- 7 The waters of the Sea he keeps  
confin'd within the ſhore :  
He layeth up the liquid deeps,  
as in a houſe of ſtore.
- 8 Let all the earth ſubmit with fear  
to this almighty Lord :  
And all the nations every where,  
ev'n tremble at his word.
- 9 For he but ſpoke, and it was done,  
and when his word was paſt,  
His ordinances thus begun,  
and evermore ſtands faſt.
- 10 The counſel of the nations rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought :  
He doth defeat the multitude,  
of their device and thought.
- 11 But Gods own counſels do remain,  
they ſtand for ever ſure :  
The thoughts which his heart doth retain  
from age to age endure.

*The ſecond part.*

- 12 That nation's bleſt, whole God's the Lord,  
foreknown in his decree ;  
And choſen of his own accord,  
his heritage to be.
- 13 The Lord from heaven caſt his eye  
on men of mortal birth ;
- 14 Beholding from his ſeat on high  
all dwellers on the earth.
- 15 Alike he frames and faſhioneth  
the hearts of great and ſmall :  
Their works he well conſidereth,  
and judgeth of them all.
- 16 No num'rous hoſt can ſave a king,  
it is not ſtrength that can  
Deliverance from danger bring  
unto a mighty man.



17 A horse is vain, and never can  
give safety in the fight :

Nor shall deliver any man  
by his great strength and might,

18 But lo, the Lord doth set his eye  
with favour on the just,

And those that fear him faithfully,  
and in his mercy trust :

19 To save their precious souls alive  
from deaths destructive pow'r :

And store of wholesome food to give,  
when famine would devour.

20 Our soul doth wait with patience  
for God the holy one :

He is our help and our defence,  
he is our shield alone.

21 For lo, our heart in him shall joy,  
because we can proclaim

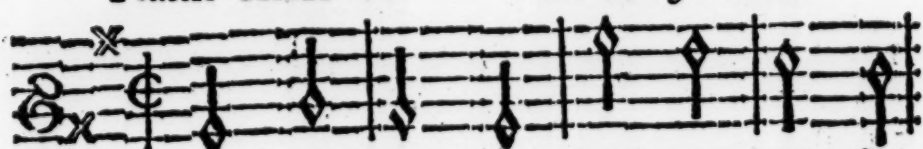
That we have trusted stedfastly  
in his most holy name.

22 Lord, let thy mercy and thy grace  
upon us ever be :

Accordingly as we do place  
our confidence in thee.

Psalm XXXV.

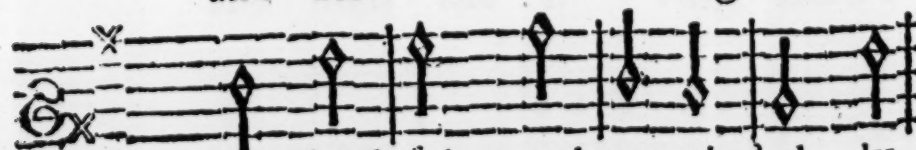
St. Marys Tune.



A T all times I will mag-ni-fy,



and bless the li-v-ing Lord :



My thank-ful mouth con-ti-n'-al-ly  
his

Psalm xxxiv.

79



his prai--ses shall re--cord.

2 My soul shall boast in God's great name,  
with glad and glor'ing voice :  
The humble men shall hear the same,  
and mightily rejoyce.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,  
and let us all endeavour  
Him to exalt in high degree,  
and praise his name together.

4 I sought the Lord with fervent cries,  
and he my voice did hear :  
The Lord deliv'ed me likewise  
from all my painful fear.

5 The saints lookt up to him on high,  
and by this means they came  
To be enlightned gloriously,  
their face receiv'd no shame.

6 This poor man cry'd, the saints shall say,  
the Lord did hear his call :  
And for his troubles he made way,  
to help him out of all.

7 The angel of the Lord most high  
encampeth ev'ry where ;  
Deliv'ring them continually  
that walk in God's true fear.

8 O taste, ye saints, and tasting see,  
that God's a gracious one :  
O happy, happy man is he,  
that trusts in him alone.

9 O fear the Lord, ye saints of his,  
fear him with one accord :  
For never any want there is  
to them that fear the Lord.

10 Young lions lack, and shall endure  
sharp hungers mortal sting :  
But they that fear the Lord are sure  
to want for no good thing.

*The second part.*

11 Come, Children, with alacrity,  
unto my words give ear :  
And I will teach you perfectly  
the Lords true filial fear.

12 What man unto long life aspires,  
and loveth many days :  
To see the good that he desires,  
let him observe these ways.

13 Thy tongue all evil must exclude,  
thy lips must guile eschew :

14 Depart from evil and do good,  
seek peace, and peace pursue,

15 For on the right'ous ev'ry where  
the Lord doth set his eye :  
And opens his attentive ear  
to their uncessant cry.

16 the Lord hath set his countenance  
against the wicked race :

To cut off their remembrance  
on earth from ev'ry place.

17 The right'ous cry, the Lord doth hear,  
and ends their troubles quite.

18 To broken hearts the Lord is near,  
and saves the soul contrite.

19 Full many are the miseries  
of just and right'ous men :

But out of all adversities  
the Lord deliv'reth them.

20 And by a special providence  
he keepeth ey'ry bone :

That none by any violence  
is broken, no not one,

# Psalm xxxiv, xxxv.

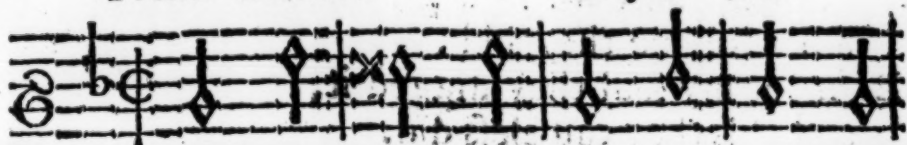
81

21 But evil shall the wicked slay,  
and whosoever hate  
The right'ous, for their right'ous way,  
shall soon be desolate.

22 The Lord doth graciously redeem  
his servants souls each one :  
And none do put their trust in him,  
that shall be overthrown.

Psalm XXXV.

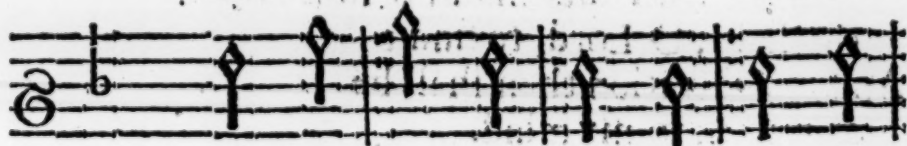
*Bristol Tune.*



L Ord plead my right'ous cause with those



that are with me at strife :



O fight a gainst my mor-tal foes,



that fight a- gainst my life.

2 Lay hold O Lord upon the lance,  
the buckler and the shield :  
Stand up for my deliverance,  
and for me fight the field.

3 Draw out the sword, and stop the way,  
of those that follow me :  
And to my soul in mercy say,  
thy sav'our I will be.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that seek my soul to kill :  
Let them turn back and fly with shame,  
that think to work me ill.

D 5

5 As



- 5 As chaff doth fly before the wind,  
so let them fly apace :  
And let God's angels come behind,  
to prosecute the chase.
- 6 Bring them in dark and slipp'ry way,  
that they may surely fall :  
And let God's angel make no stay,  
but persecute them all.
- 7 For causelessly within a pit  
a net for me they hid :  
Ev'n for my soul they digged it,  
and this they causeless did.
- 8 Let him be ruin'd unawares,  
and taken in the net :  
Yea taken in those very snares  
which his own hand hath set.
- 9 And then my soul shall joy in thee,  
thy help, O Lord, to find :  
And thy salvation then shall be  
as musick to my mind.
- 10 And all my bones shall thus confess,  
Lord, who is like to thee,  
That sav'st the poor man from distress,  
when foes too pow'rful be ?
- Yea, thou deliv'rest by thy pow'r  
the poor and needy man,  
From him that seeketh to devour,  
and spoil him if he can.

*The second part.*

- 11 False witness did against me rise  
with evidence untrue :  
And charg'd me with iniquities,  
whereof I nothing knew.
- 12 For good they did reward me ill,  
to th' spoiling of my Soul :  
But as for me I used still  
their sorrows to condole.

13 I put on sackcloth for these men,  
My soul did fast and mourn :  
And into mine own bosome then  
my prayer did return.

14 Ev'n for my foe I made my moan,  
as for my friend or brother :  
I bow'd down heavily as one  
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But they rejoyced in my woe,  
vile abjects met to plot :  
They gather'd when I did not know,  
they tore me ceasing not.

16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts,  
they gnasht their teeth at me.

17 O Lord, how long shall these vile beasts  
both seen and suffer'd be ?

Rescue my soul in this sad state,  
from their destructive paws :  
And bring my darling desolate  
even from the lions jaws.

18 And then will I give thanks to thee  
in great assemblies, Lord :  
And in the thickest throngs that be,  
will I thy praise record.

*The third part.*

19 Let not my wrongful enemies  
lift up their horn on high :  
Nor let them wink with scornful eye  
that hate me causelessly.

20 For not a word of peace they say,  
but closely take in hand  
Deceitful matters, to betray  
men quiet in the land,

21 Yea and their mouths are open'd wide  
against me spitefully :  
Aha, aha, mine enemies cry'd,  
we saw it with our eye.

22 O Lord, thou canst not choose but see,

O do not hold thy tongue :

O Saviour, be not far from me,

Lord be not absent long.

23 Stir up thy self, and undertake

my judgment to decide :

My God, my Lord, ev'n now awake,

and let my cause be tri'd

24 According to thy equity,

judge me, O Lord, my God :

And let them not joy over me,

while I am under-trod.

25 Nor suffer them in heart to say,

ah! we would have it thus :

Nor let them say, he's made a prey,

and swallow'd up by us.

26 Let bashful shame upon them fall,

and let confusion sad

Be brought at once upon them all

that at my hurt are glad.

Let them be cloath'd with infamy,

let shame confound their face,

That do so proudly magnifie

themselves in my disgrace.

27 But let them shout and triumph still.

with gladness and applause,

That favour me and bear good will

unto my right'ous cause.

Yea let them say continually,

extoll'd be God above,

His servants true prosperity

that doth so truly love.

28 And I most gladly will express

thy praise with grateful tongue :

And celebrate thy right'ousness

O with praises all day long.

# Psalm xxxvi.

85

Psalm XXXVI.

St. Marys Tune.



U N-god-ly mens in- - - i- - qui-ties  
do make me think and say,  
God's fear is not be-fore his eyes,  
that goes this wick--ed way.

2 For in his own deluded eye,  
that man himself doth flatter :  
Until that his iniquity  
be found a hateful matter.

3 His words are full of wickedness,  
and framed to deceive :  
But wisdom, truth, and right'ousness  
he doth forsake and leave.

4 He plotteth on his bed by night,  
his mischiefs to fulfil :  
He sets himself in ways not right,  
and he abhors no ill.

5 O Lord thy mercy doth ascend,  
above the heavens high :  
So doth thy faithfulness extend  
unto the starry skie.

6 Thy right'ousness is like the hills,  
the greatest not the least :  
Thy judgments a deep Ocean fills,  
thou savest man and beast.

7 How

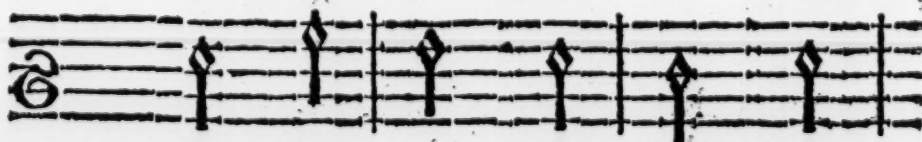


- 7 How excellent, Lord, is that grace,  
and love that from thee springs :  
Therefore the sons of men do place  
their trust in thy spread wings.
- 8 With fatness of thine house on high  
thou shalt thy saints suffice :  
And make them drink abundantly  
the river of thy joys.
- 9 Because the spring of life most pure,  
doth ever flow from thee :  
And in thy light we shall be sure  
eternal light to see.
- 10 O then continue thy sweet grace  
to them that have thee known :  
And let thy right'ousness embrace  
the upright hearted one.
- 11 But let not, Lord, the foot of pride  
against thy servant stand ;  
Nor let me ever fall or slide  
by any wicked hand.
- 12 Lo, there the wicked workers fall,  
they fall before our eyes :  
They are cast down, and never shall  
be able more to rise ;

## Psalm XXXVII.

*Wind for Tune.*

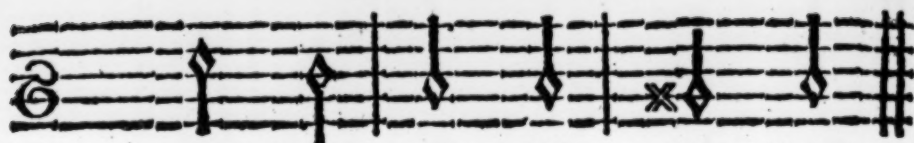
F Ret not thy self, nor be in-cens'd



for such as will trans-gress :



Nor be thou en-vi-ous a-against  
the



the Sons of wick- - - ed - - nefs.

- 2 For they ſhall ſoon be cut away,  
like to the tender graſs :  
And like green herbs they ſhall decay,  
and wither as they paſs.
- 3 Trust in the Lord, and put thy hand  
to actions that be good :  
So ſhalt thou dwell within the land,  
and be aſſur'd of food.
- 4 Alſo delight thy ſelf in God,  
and he ſhall let thee have  
Thy hearts deſire accompliſhed,  
whatever thou doſt crave.
- 5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,  
truſt alſo in his name :  
And then, according to his word,  
he will effect the ſame.
- 6 And he ſhall publiſh and diſplay  
thy juſtice as the light :  
And make thy judgment, as noon day,  
to ſhine exceeding bright.
- 7 Reſt on the Lord, with patience ſtay.  
fret not thy ſelf a jot  
For him that proſpers in his way,  
and ſpeeds his wicked plot.
- 8 Let not raſh anger in thee riſe,  
all wrath forſake and ſhun :  
Fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe  
that evil ſhould be done.
- 9 For evil doers ſhall be deſtroy'd  
by God's revenging hand :  
But they that daily wait on God,  
they ſhall enjoy the land.

10 For lo, within a little space  
the wicked shall be gone :  
Yea, and thou shalt not find his place,  
though pondering thereupon.

11 But meek men shall possess the earth,  
with all her rich encrease ;  
And shall delight themselves in mirth,  
and most abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against th'upright,  
devising what he can ;  
And even grates his teeth for spight,  
against the right'ous man.

13 The Lord shall laugh at his lewd way,  
beholding from on high,  
How unawares his fatal day  
doth hasten and draw nigh.

14 The wicked men their sword have drawn,  
prepar'd their bow and quiver,  
The poor and needy to cast down,  
and slay the upright liver.

15 Their swords shall enter at their heart,  
and pierce themselves quite through :  
And e're they can discharge their dart,  
their bows shall break in two.

*The second part.*

16 A little that the just enjoys,  
is better far to them  
Then all the wealthy treasures  
of many wicked men.

17 For God will surely break the arm  
of sinners by his might :  
But he will still uphold from harm  
and stablish the upright.

18 God knows the days of upright men,  
and he reserves in fit re.  
A rich inheritance for them,  
which lasts for evermore.

19 They

- 19 They shall not be asham'd at all,  
when evil doth betide :  
But in the day of famine shall  
be sweetly satisfy'd.
- 20 But wicked men shall perish soon,  
and such as God provoke :  
As th' fat of lambs they shall consume,  
and vanish into smoak.
- 21 The wicked man a borrowing goes,  
but cares not to repay :  
Whereas the right'ous mercy shews,  
and freely gives away.

*The third part.*

- 22 By such as God pronounceth blest,  
the earth shall be enjoy'd :  
But such as he hath curst, shall be  
cut off and quite destroy'd.
- 23 A good mans steps the Lord doth bless,  
and orders them aright :  
And in his way of godliness  
he greatly doth delight.
- 24 And though he fall, he falls not quite,  
but shall be made to stand :  
For God upholds him by the might  
of his most mighty hand.
- 25 I have been young, and now am old,  
yet, to my hoary head,  
The just, nor his, did I behold,  
cast off to beg their bread.
- 26 Still he is merciful and kind,  
and out of kindness lends :  
A blessing (too) he leaves behind,  
which to his seed descends,
- 27 Depart from evil and do well,  
lay up good works in store  
And then thou shalt be sure to dwell  
in peace for evermore.



- 28 For God loves judgment and will not  
forsake his saints at need ;  
For ever he preserves their lot,  
but slays the sinners seed.
- 29 To all the earth the just are heirs,  
it is their heritage,  
To dwell therein both they and theirs,  
even from age to age.
- 30 The mouth of right'ous men hath force  
deep wisdom to express :  
Of judgment doth his tongue discourse,  
and talk of Right'ousness.
- 31 The law which his great God did make,  
doth in his heart abide :  
And of the steps that he doth take,  
not one shall ever slide.
- 32 The wicked watcheth narrowly,  
to catch the right'ous man :  
And seeketh opportunity  
to kill him if he can.
- 33 But God will never let him fall  
into his wicked hands :  
Nor let him be condemn'd at all,  
when he in judgment stands.

*The fourth part.*

- 34 Wait on the Lord and keep his path,  
he shall exalt thee then  
To dwell on earth; and see his wrath  
upon ungodly men.
- 35 The wicked in great pow'r and pride,  
with terror I have seen,  
Spreading himself on every side,  
like to a lawrel green.
- 36 Yet passed he away like wind,  
and lo, he was quite gone :  
Yea, and I sought him, but could find  
no sign of such a one.

Pfalm xxxvii, xxxviii.

91

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
and mark till his decease :  
For sure the end of such a one  
is everlasting peace.

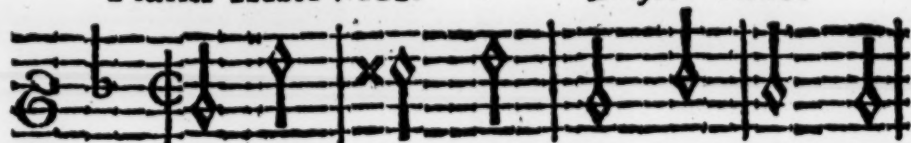
3 8 But they that wilfully offend,  
shall be destroy'd together :  
And this shall be the wickeds end,  
to be cut off for ever.

39 But right'ous mens salvation  
of great Jehovah is :  
In time of tribulation,  
he is a rock to his.

40 And God shall help and succour them,  
and he shall save the just :  
Deliv'ring them from wicked men,  
because in him they trust.

Pfalm-XXXVIII.

*Bristol Tune.*



M E, Lord, in wrath do not con-troul,



nor scourge in fu - - - ry fierce ?



Thy hea - - - vy hand sinks down my Soul,



thine ar - - - rows deep - - - ly pierce.

3 My flesh no soundness hath within,  
because thou art displeas'd :  
My bones by reason of my sin,  
by no means can be eas'd.

4 The

- 4 The weight of mine iniquities,  
which o're my head doth roul,  
Ev'n like a heavy burden lies,  
too heavy for my soul.
- 5 My wounds corrupt and putrifie,  
my folly makes it so :  
And much bow'd down with misery,  
all day I mourning go.
- 7 My loins are fill'd with loathsomness,  
my flesh hath no sound part :
- 8 I'm weak and bruis'd in such excess,  
I roar for grief of heart.
- 9 But, Lord, thou know'st my whole desire,  
my groans are in thy sight,
- 10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth tire,  
mine eyes have lost their light.
- 11 My lovers and my friends so dear,  
stand distant from my sore :  
My kinsman unto me so near,  
come at me now no more.
- 12 And they that seek my life lay snares,  
and they that seek my wrong  
Speak mischief, and their heart prepares  
deceits, even all day long.
- 13 But as a man both deaf and dumb,  
that neither speaks nor hears,
- 14 From whom no contradictions come,  
I stopt both mouth and ears.
- 15 For, Lord, my hope against my foe  
is wholly fixt on thee :  
And thou, O Lord my God I know,  
wilt hear and answer me.
- 16 For hear, said I, least they should be  
pufft up with wanton pride :  
And magnify themselves on me,  
when once my foot doth slide.

- 17 For I am ready now to halt,  
my sorrows still I see:  
18 Wherefore I will declare my fault,  
my sin shall humble me.  
19 But still mine en'mies are in heart,  
increast and waxen strong:  
They hate my soul without desert,  
and do me all the wrong.  
20 They are my adversaries too,  
that good with ill repay:  
Because I carefully pursue  
a good and godly way.  
21 O Lord my God, forsake me not,  
far from me never be,  
22 My Saviour, O defer no jot  
to help and succour me.

Psalm XXXIX.

Windsor Tune.



I Will take heed un- - to my ways,



and keep my tongue, said I;



Brid-ling my mouth from sin-ful words,



while wick---ed men stand by.

- 2 And dumb with silence thus I stood,  
and did not speak a word:  
I held my peace from speaking good,  
then was my sorrow stirr'd.

3 My



94 Psalm xxxix.

- 3 My heart within me waxed hot,  
while busi'd here about :  
And as I mus'd the fire did burn,  
at last these words burst out.
- 4 Lord make me understand my end,  
and days uncertain date :  
That I may fully apprehend  
the frailty of my state.
- 5 Lo, thou hast made my days a span,  
mine age is nothing deem'd :  
Sure all men are meer vanity  
at best estate esteem'd :
- 6 Sure each man walks in vainest show,  
sure they are vex'd in vain :  
He heaps up wealth, and knows not who  
shall gather all his gain.

*The second part.*

- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?  
my hope is all in thee.
- 8 Save me from all my sins, lest I  
a scorn to fools should be.
- 9 But I was silent at these things,  
I speak not, but was dumb :  
Because I knew my sufferings  
from thy good hand did come.
- 10 Remove from me thy scourge and plague,  
which I cannot withstand:  
I am consumed by the blow  
of thy correcting hand.
- 11 When thy rebukes correct for sin,  
it makes mans beauty die,  
Like garments where the moth hath been ;  
sure all are vanity.
- 12 Lord hear my prayer attend my cry,  
regard my tears that fall :  
I sojourn as a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.

# Pfalm xl.

95

13 O spare me, Lord, and give me breath,  
my strength to me restore ;  
Before I go from hence by death,  
and shall be seen no more.

Pfalm XL.

*Dublin Tune.*



W Ith ex-pect-a-tion for the Lord,



I wait--ed pa-tient--ly :



At length to me he did ac-cord,



and heark-ned to my cry.

2 He brought me from a dreadful pit,  
and from the miry clay :  
And on a rock he set my feet,  
establiſhing my way.

3 He taught my mouth new ſongs to frame,  
our God to magnifie :  
Many ſhall ſee and fear his name,  
and on the Lord rely.

4 O bleſſed man whoſe hearts reſoſe  
is God for all ſupplies ;  
Reſpectiſg not the proud, nor thoſe  
that turn aſide to lies.

5 O Lord my God, many are theſe  
great works which thou haſt wrought :  
Many the gracious purpoſes,  
which are to uſward thought.

None

None can sum up how great they be,  
and when I would express,  
Declare, and speak of them to thee,  
I find them numberless.

6 No sacrifice nor no such thing,  
dost thou at all desire :  
Burnt-offering, or sin-off'ring  
thou dost of none require.

7 But thou hast opened mine ears;  
then, lo I come said I :  
The volume of thy book declares  
of me apparently.

8 My God, I come to do thy mind,  
and do it with delight :  
Yea in my heart thy law I find,  
for there thou didst it write,

*The second part.*

9 Thy justice and thy right'ousness  
in great resorts I tell :  
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord thou know'st full well.

10 Thy justice I have not conceal'd,  
my heart could not with-hold :  
Thy faithfulness I have reveal'd,  
and thy salvation told.

11 With-hold not thou thy tender love  
from me, O Lord, therefore :  
Let truth and mercy from above  
preserve me evermore.

12 For, Lord, with mischiefs manifold  
full fore beset am I :  
My sins on me do take such hold,  
I even droop and die.

And surely many more they be  
than hairs upon my head :  
Therefore my heart quite faileth me,  
and is discouraged.

- 13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord,  
be pleas'd to set me free :  
And with great speed do thou afford  
salvation unto me.
- 14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,  
that seek my soul to kill :  
Drive back my foes and blast their fame  
that work or wish me ill :
- 15 Let this reward their shame repay,  
confounded let them be,  
Whoever say, aha, aha,  
in way of scorn to me.
- 16 Let such as seek thy name be glad,  
and joy in thee always :  
Let such as love thy saving aid  
say still, to God be praise.
- 17 But poor and needy, Lord, am I,  
yet not of God forgot :  
Thou art my help and sure supply,  
my God, O tarry not.

Psalm XLI.

St. Marys Tune.



T He Man is blest that pru-dent-ly



doth of the poor take care :



For God will sure de--li-ver him,



when great-est dan-gers are.

B

2 The



- 2 The Lord will keep him safe alive,  
and bless him in the land :  
And thou wilt not deliver him,  
into his en'mies hand.
- 3 Upon his bed of languishing  
the Lord will hold his head :  
And in his sickness strengthen him,  
and make ev'n all his bed.
- 4 O Lord, said I, do thou extend  
thy mercy unto me :  
And heal my soul for I have sin'd,  
and sore offended thee.
- 5 Mine enemies speak ill of me,  
and say, when shall he die,  
That so his name and memory  
may perish utterly ?
- 6 And if he come to visit me,  
he doth but vainly gloze :  
His heart heaps up iniquity,  
and tells it where he goes.
- 7 My hateful foes ly whispering,  
and jointly they combine  
Against me to devise my hurt  
is all their main design.
- 8 An evil and mischievous thing,  
say they, cleaves to him fore :  
And now that he lies languishing,  
he shall rise up no more.
- 9 Yea, Lord, my peaceful friend, of whom  
I was so confident,  
That at my table eat my bread,  
his heel's against me bent.
- 10 But, Lord, be merciful to me  
and raise me up again :  
That I may justly recompence  
the doings of these men.

# Psalm xli. xlii.

99

11 And that thou favour'st me, O Lord,  
by this good sign I see :  
Because my foe may not insult,  
nor triumph over me.

12 But I in my integrity  
am stablish't by thy grace :  
And thou for ever sette'st me  
before thy glorious face.

13 The Lord the God of Israel  
be prais'd eternally,  
From age to age for evermore  
Amen, Amen, say I.

Psalm XLII.

*Oxford Tune.*

L ike as the thir - sty heart doth pant,

when he doth brooks of wa - ter want;

so sighs my soul, O Lord, for thee,

My soul thirsts for the li - ving God :

when shall I en - - ter his a - bode,

his beams of beau - ty there to see ?

E 2

3 Tears

- 3 Tears are my food both night and day,  
while, where's my God? they daily say.
- 4 My very soul in tears I shed,  
when I remember how in throngs  
We fill'd his house with praise and songs,  
and I their solemn dances led.
- 5 My soul, why art thou so deprest,  
so toft and troubled in my breast?  
O hope in God for evermore.  
for yet again shall I confess  
His favours with much thankfulness,  
and comforts which he shall restore.
- 6 Yet now my soul within me faints.  
my God consider my complaints:  
For I will think upon thee still;  
ev'n from the vale where Jordan flows,  
Where Hermon his high forehead shews,  
and also from the little hill.

*The second part.*

- 7 Deep unto deep with noise do call,  
when as thy spouts of water fall,  
And while thy dreadful tempest raves:  
for all thy floods falls from the skies,  
And billows after billows rise,  
to swallow me amidst the waves.
- 8 Yet will the Lord by day command  
his loving-kindness near at hand;  
His songs by night shall lodge with me,  
as Musick sweet amidst my cares,  
And then will I present my prayers,  
God of my life, ev'n unto thee.
- 9 And say, my God my rock, O why,  
am I forgot and mourning die;  
And by my foes are brought to dust?
- 10 Their words like weapons pierce my bones,  
while still the eccho to my grones,  
Where is thy God, thy only trust?

**Pfalm xlii. xliii.**

**101**

**11** My soul why art thou so deprest,  
troubled and tost within my breast;  
Bow'd down and sunk beneath thy load?  
O hope in God, and on him wait,  
For I his praise will celebrate,  
who is my Saviour and my God.

**Pfalm XLIII.**

**St. David's Tune.**



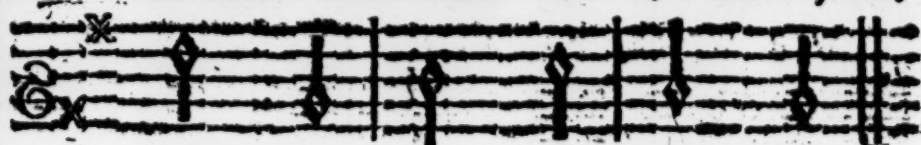
**J**udge me, O God, and plead my cause



a - - gainst a na - tion vile :



O save me from the ty - rants jaws,



and such as pra - ise guile.

**2** For of my strength thou art the God,  
why do I mourning go,  
Cast off by thee and undertrod  
by my imperious foe ?

**3** O send out light and truth divine,  
to lead and bring me near  
Unto that holy hill of thine,  
and tabernacles there.

**4** Then to thine Altar I will press,  
O God my wondrous joy :  
O God my God, thy name to bless.  
my harp I will employ.

**5** Why art thou then discouraged  
within me, O my Soul ?

**E 3**

**And**



And why art thou disquieted ?  
 let faith thy fears controul.  
 Hope still in God thy help to be,  
 whom I shall yet applaud :  
 My health of countenance is he  
 and my most gracious God.

Psalm XLIV. *Lincoln Tune.*



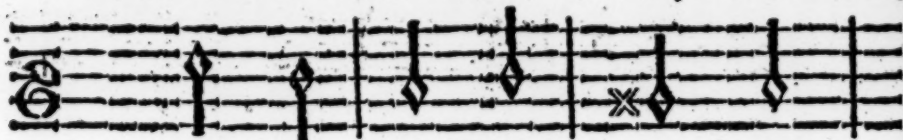
WE have, O God, heard with our ears,



our fa - - thers have us told



what works thou didst in days of theirs,



and in the times of old.



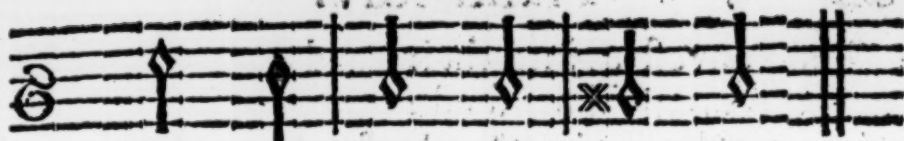
How thy hand drove out hea - then men,



to plant them in their place :



Thou didst af - flict those peo - ple then,  
 and



and cast them out a - - pace.

3 For by their Sword they never got  
possession of the land :

Their own puissance sav'd them not,  
but it was thy right hand.

It was thine arm and shining face,  
from whence their help did rise :

Because our fathers found such grace,  
and favour in thine eyes.

4 My great and pow'rful king art thou,  
ev'n thou alone, O God :

Command thou that deliv'rance now  
for Jacob may be had.

5 Through thee we will push down our foes  
and through thy name, O God,

Whoever have against us rose,  
shall quite be undertrod.

6 For I will never trust, O Lord,  
unto my bended bow ;

Nor yet conceive I that my sword  
can save me from my foe.

7 But thou hast sav'd us from our foes,  
and fully set us free :

Yea thou hast put to shame all those  
of whom we hated be.

*The second part.*

8 In God we all day long do boast,  
and ever praise thy name :

9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,  
but casts us off with shame.

10 Thou mak'st us from the foe to fly,  
turn back and quit the soil :

And they that hate us mortally,

enrich themselves by spoil. E 4 11 Thou

- 11 Thou gavest us into their hands,  
as sheep ordain'd for food :  
And scatter'd us in heathen lands,  
among a barb'rous brood.
- 12 Thou sell'st thy people now for nought,  
taking no price nor pay :  
So that thy people are not bought,  
but wholly giv'n away.
- 13 Thou makest us a meer reproach  
unto our neighbours near ;  
Yea a derision unto such  
as round about us are.
- 14 Among the heathen we are spread  
as by-words of disgrace  
A scornful shaking of the head,  
before all Peoples face.
- 15 My sore confusion and disgrace  
before me still I see :  
The shame of my abashed face  
hath also cover'd me :
- 16 Because the voice of blasphemy  
we hear with many taunts,  
By reason of the enemy,  
and the avengers vaunts.

*The third part.*

- 17 All this is come upon us, Lord,  
yet we forgot not thee ;  
But in thy cov'nant have abhorr'd  
to deal deceitfully.
- 18 Our heart is not turn'd back, O God,  
nor have we gone astray :  
Nor any other path have trod,  
but onely in thy way.
- 19 Though thou hast crusht us in the place  
where dragons draw their breath :  
And cover'd us in this sad case  
with darksome shades of death
- 20 Had

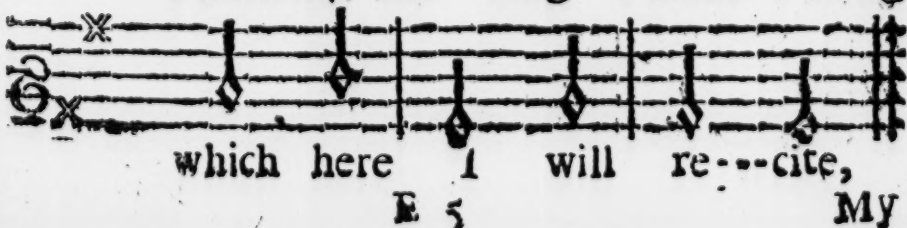
# Psalm xlv, xlv.

105

- 20 Had we forgot our God's great name  
and help of idols sought,  
21 Should not our God search out the same,  
since he doth know our thought?  
22 Yea, for thy sake, Lord, all the day  
are we kill'd up as sheep:  
And counted as the flock which they  
for common slaughter keep.  
23 Awake, O mighty Lord, awake  
why sleep'st thou altogether?  
Arise for thy dear servants sake  
cast us not off for ever.  
24 O wherefore dost thou hide thine eyes,  
forgetting our distress;  
And look'st not on the miseries  
which do our souls oppress?  
25 For down to dust our soul is trod,  
on earth as worms we craul:  
26 Rise for thy mercies sake, O God,  
aid and redeem us all.

Psalm XLV.

St. Marys Tune.





My tongue is as a writers pen,  
that writes with swiftest speed.  
2 Much fairer then the sons of men,  
I say thou art indeed.

For grace is power'd in plent'ous store,  
into thy lips divine:

And God therefore for evermore  
hath blest those lips of thine.

3 O gird thy sword upon thy thigh,  
thou that excell'st in might:

Appear in thy great Majesty,  
and in thy glory bright.

4 And ride on in thy Majesty,  
with prosperous success;

Because of thy humility,  
thy truth and right'ousness.

And thy right hand, O mighty king,  
shall unto thee declare

Th'accomplishing of many things  
most terrible and rare.

5 Thine arrows shall be sharp in all,  
in all thy en'mies hearts:

Much people shall beneath thee fall,  
fore wounded with thy darts.

6 O God, thou hast a lasting throne,  
that never more decays:

And thy alone dominion  
a right'ous scepter sways.

7 Thy soul loves truth, and lewdness hates,  
and God thy God therefore

Thee consecrates above thy mates,  
with oyl of gladness store.

8 Of cassia, myrrhe and aloes,  
do all thy garments smell:

Which out of these thy palaces  
of ivory please thee well.

9 Among thy noble female band  
kings daughters were enroll'd:  
At thy right hand the queen did stand  
in purest Ophir gold.

*The second part.*

10 Hearken, O daughter, bow thine ear,  
consider and incline:

Forget what were thy people there,  
that fathers house of thine.

11 So shall the king desire to see  
thy beauty then much more:

For only he thy Lord must be.  
whom thou must needs adore.

12 And there shall Tyrus daughter be,  
and many rich and great:

Presenting thee with gifts most free,  
thy favour to intreat.

13 The daughter of this royal line,  
within for to behold,

Doth with divine perfection shine,  
her cloathing's all wrought gold.

14 Be brought unto the king shall she  
in needle-work array'd:

And unto thee her train shall be,  
and Virgin-mates convey'd:

15 With nuptial joys and festival  
they shall these Virgins bring:

Where met they shall have entrance all,  
i'th palace of the king.

16 In fathers stead thou shalt have sons,  
by new and heavenly birth:

And make those sons most mighty ones,  
and chief in all the earth.

17 To ages all I'll keep in store  
the mem'ry of thy name:

Thy praise therefore for evermore  
shall all the earth proclaim,

## Psalm XLVI.

*Dublin Tune.*

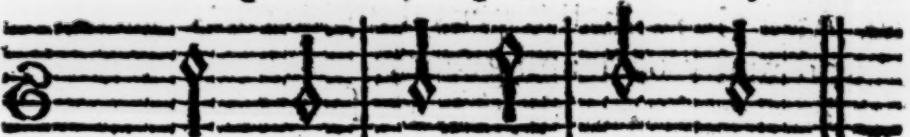
G od is our hope on whom we wait,



our strength and re---fuge near,



A pre-sent help in ev'-ry strait:



There-fore we will not fear;

2 No though the earth should be displac't  
and though the mountains steep  
Into the very sea be cast,  
and bur'ed in the deep.

3 Yea, though the sea great noise doth make,  
and restless roars and raves;  
And though the very mountains shake,  
with swelling of her waves.

4 There is a river flows apace,  
and maketh glad thereby  
The City of God the holy place,  
and tents of the most high.

5 The Lord is in the midst of her,  
be mov'd she never may:  
The Lord shall help her, and confer  
that help by break of day.

6 The heathen raged fur'ously,  
the kingdoms moved were:  
His voice he utter'd from on high,  
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The

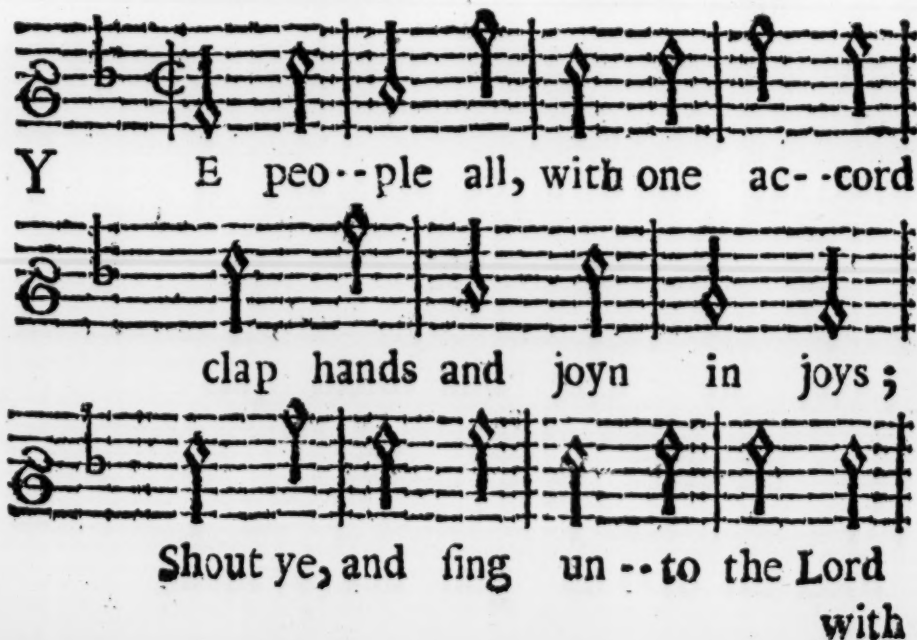
7 The Lord of hosts of Israel  
is evermore with his :  
And lo, our tow'r impregnable  
the God of Jacob is,

*The second part.*

8 Come see, and ponder in your thought  
the works of God's own hand :  
What desolations he hath wrought  
in sight of all the land.  
9 He ceaseth wars now ev'ry where,  
which kingdoms did conspire :  
He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,  
the chariot burns with fire.  
10 Be still, and understand, saith he,  
that I am God alone :  
Among the heathen I will be  
the high exalted one :  
On earth I will be magnifi'd,  
in all my might and power.  
11 The Lord of hosts is on our side,  
and Jacobs God's our tower.

Pfalm. XLVII.

*London Tune.*



Y E peo--ple all, with one ac--cord  
clap hands and joyn in joys ;  
Shout ye, and sing un--to the Lord  
with





with most tri - - - um - phant noise.

- 2 For he's a high and dreadful one,  
to be ador'd with fear :
- A mighty king in all the earth :  
exalted far and near.
- 3 For us shall this almighty king  
subdue the heathen lands ;  
And people in subjection bring  
to Israels commands.
- 4 Our heritage where we must dwell,  
shall he select alone :
- A glorious lot for Israel,  
his wel-beloved one.
- 5 God is ascended up on high  
with shouts which shake the ground :  
The Lord is gone up gloriously  
with trumpets chearful sound.
- 6 Sing praise to God, sing praise with mirth,  
sing praises to our king ;
- 7 For God is king of all the earth :  
all skilful praises sing.
- 8 God reigneth universally  
over the heathen lands :  
Sits on his throne of sanctity,  
and all the earth commands.
- 9 The princes of the lands abroad  
do all of them flock hither :  
All people serving Abrahams God,  
they and their kings together.  
For lo, the shields of all the earth  
belong to God most high :  
He is exalted and set forth  
exceeding glor'ously.

# Pfalm xlvii.

III

Pfalm XLVII. Metre 2. To the 148 Pfalm Tune.



L Et all in sweet ac - - cord,



clap hands and voi - - ces raise



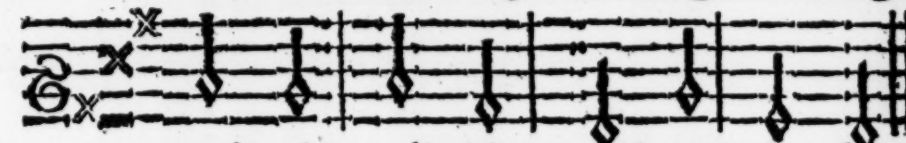
In ho - - nour of the Lord,



and loud - - ly sing his praise.



For God most high is King of Kings,



and rules all things with Ma - je - - sty.

3 Whole Nations of our foes  
he throws beneath our feet.

4 A happy lot he chose  
for us as he thought meet :

The dignity of *Israel*,  
belov'd so well, by the most high.

5 God is gone up on high  
with shouts and trumpets sound,  
Ascending glor'ously.

6 O let him be renown'd ;  
His praises sing, and loudly raise,  
your voice to praise, our Heav'nly King. 7 For

- 7 For God is Sovereign King  
and Lord of all the Earth :  
With understanding sing,  
and set his praises forth.
- 8 God reigns alone o're Heathen men,  
sitting upon his holy Throne.
- 9 The Princes gather there,  
the Princes of all Lands :  
And people far and near,  
whom *Abraham's* God commands,  
The shields are his ; throughout the Earth,  
of so great worth Jehovah is.

## Psalm XLVIII.

## St. Davids Tune.



G Reat is the Lord, his praise no less,



for so must we re--cord



Here in his hill of ho--li--ness,



and ci---ty of our Lord.

- 2 Mount Sion is a beaut'ous thing,  
the whole earth's joy and pride :  
The city of the mighty king  
is on her northern side.
- 3 The Lord within her palace there  
is known a refuge nigh :
- 4 For lo, the kings asssembled were,  
together they past by.

5 They

- 5 They saw it and they marvelled,  
for there they durst not stay :  
But troubled and astonished,  
they made great haste away.
- 6 Great terrour there fell on our foes,  
and grievous pangs of pain,  
And sharp as women in their throwes  
at any time sustain .
- 7 And as a fur'ous eastern wind  
puts Tarshan ships to wrack :  
Such fur'ous force our foes did find,  
when thy hand drove them back.

*The second part.*

- 8 Now have we seen what we have heard  
recorded in our coasts,  
Touching the city of the Lord,  
the sov'reign Lord of hosts :  
The city of our God, to wit,  
where this was testifi'd,  
That God himself will stablish it,  
for ever to abide.
- 9 And these thy sure compassion, Lord,  
thy kindness and thy grace,  
Most quietly did we record  
within thy holy place :
- 10 For like thy name so is thy praise  
as far as land extends :  
And store of right'ousness always  
thy right hand comprehends.
- 11 Therefore let Sion plent'ously  
of heav'nly joys partake :  
And Judah's daughters leap for joy,  
for thy just judgment sake.
- 12 Walk forth, and compass Sion mount,  
and round about her go :  
Her stately tow'rs distinctly count,  
and all their numbers know,



13 Mark ye her bulwarks very well,  
her palaces regard :

That ye may certifie and tell  
the ages afterward.

14 For this God doth and will abide  
our God to our last breath :

For ever he will be our guide,  
and our support till death.

## Psalm XLIX.

*Dublin Tune.*

A ll dwellers here on earth give ear,



all peo = ple heark = en hither :



All gen = ral = ly both low and high,



both rich and poor toge -- ther.

3 My mouth behold shall now unfold,  
and wisdom shall relate :

Yea, and my heart and inward part  
shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline this ear of mine  
a parable to hear :

And open my deep mystery  
upon my harp most clear.

5 Why should the day of grief dismay,  
and make me fear and doubt ?

When steps of my iniquity  
shall compass me about ?

6 Con-

- 6 Concerning those that trust repose  
in wealth and worldly store,  
And make their brags of golden bags,  
though they have nothing more.
- 7 There's not a man of them that can  
his brother's soul redeem,  
Nor for him may a ransome pay  
sufficient in esteem :
- 8 ( For that's of too great price to do,  
and so must cease for ever )
- 9 That always he alive should be,  
and see corruption never.
- 10 He doth perceive all die, and leave  
to others their estate :
- The fool, the wise, the brutish dies,  
for death's the common gate.
- 11 Their very heart and inward part  
this thought doth entertain :  
To wit, that all their houses shall  
for evermore remain.
- Their dwelling place from race to race,  
as they conceive, shall stand :
- They call the same by their own name,  
to wit their house and land.
- 12 Nevertheless if man possess  
great honour for a day,  
'Tis quickly ceast, and like the beast  
he perisheth straightway.
- 13 This way of theirs plainly appears  
a foolish way and weak :  
Yet are they by posterity  
approv'd in all they speak.
- 14 Like sheep in fold the grave shall hold,  
and death shall them devour :  
And over them shall upright men  
at morning have the pow'r.

And in the grave their beauty brave  
shall quite consume away,

And perish from their ancient home,  
which also shall decay.

15 But God, will sure my soul secure,  
when I this world shall leave :

On me the grave no power shall have,  
for God will me receive.

16 Be not afraid when one is made  
exceeding rich and great :

When some great name augments the fame  
of his fair dwelling seat.

17 Who once by death depriv'd of breath,  
shall no possession have :

His pomp shall end, and not descend  
with him into the grave.

18 Though till he dy'd he magnifi'd  
his soul for worldly pelf :

And worldly men will praise thee then,  
when thou befriendst thy self.

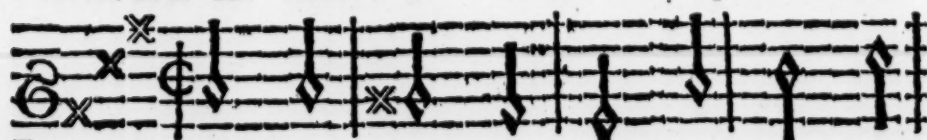
19 For he shall go to them below,  
unto his fathers old :

And take his place with their vile race,  
and never light behold.

20 Man being high in dignity,  
yet understanding not,

In his decease is like the beasts  
which quickly dy and rot.

Psalm XLIX. Metre 2. To the 100 Psalm Tune.



L Et all the Peo-ple round the earth



their Ears with great at-ten-tion bow,

To



To words that e--qual-ly con- cern



both rich and poor, both high and low.

3 Wise and grave Maxims I lay down :

4 And with attention quick and sharp  
My self will listen , while they're sung  
to the soft musick of my harp.

5 Why should the Man who trusts in God,  
affright himself with needless fear  
In days of evil ; when old age  
approaches, or when death draws near.

6 Vain men applaud their stores, yet none

7 His brother can from dying save ;

8 Life's purchase is too great ; no wealth

9 Can buy our freedom from the grave.

10 The ashes of the wise and good  
with fools together mingled lie :

The rich tho' loth to go, must leave  
the world, with all their wealth, and die.

*The second part.*

11 Some think on houses that they build,  
their fame eternally shall stand ;  
And to preserve their memory,  
give their own names unto their land.

12 Death levels all their state with beasts,  
makes all their splendid titles fade :

13 Yet their posterity approves  
the follies and mistakes they made,

14 Driv'n to the grave like sheep, their strength  
and beauty quite consum'd away ;  
They in death's fold shall lie inclos'd,  
until the Resurrection day.



A day in which the Just shall reign,  
and o're the Bad dominion have:

15 Then shall I be receiv'd to bliss,  
after I'm rais'd from the grave.

16 Be not concern'd when one's made rich  
or honour'd here; for when he dies;

17 Naked he goes away from hence,  
and stript of all his glory lies.

18 Tho' whilst he liv'd he blest himself,  
and other men are apt to praise

His prudent management, who strives  
his wealth and family to raise:

19 It's folly all; since he must tread  
the path his fathers went before;

And in the place where he now dwells,  
never see light or comfort more.

20 Man that to honour is advanc'd,  
and with true wisdom is not blest;

Tho' pleas'd with false and flatt'ring hopes,  
shall die and perish like a beast.

Psalm L.

*Lincoln Tune.*

T He mighty God, the Lord spake out,  
and gave the earth a call,  
From sun's up-rise, and round a-bout  
to his far di-stant fall.  
From

# Psalm 1.

119



From Si--on beau-ties fair---est fair



hath God in glo---ry shin'd.



Our God shall come, and shall not spare



to ut---ter all his mind.

A flame of fire devouring quick  
shall go before his face :

Tempest'ous storms shall gather thick  
about his judgement-place.

4 He to the heavens from on high,  
and to the earth shall call :

Gath'ring his people gen'rally,  
that he may judge them all.

5 Gather to me my saints, saith he,  
bring those before mine eyes,  
That have a cov'nant made with me  
by solemn sacrifice.

6 And then the heavens shall record,  
and make his justice known :

Because that God, the right'ous Lord,  
is judge himself alone.

7 Hear, O my people, what I tell,  
and what I testify

Against ev'n thee, O Israel :  
God ev'n thy God am I.

- 8 I will not say that thou didst sin  
for want of sacrifice :  
Thy burnt oblations still have been  
renew'd before mine eyes.
- 9 No bullock will I take at all  
out of thy house to me :  
Nor any he-goat from thy stall,  
my sacrifice to be.
- 10 For mine alone are all the beasts  
wherewith the forrest fills :  
And all the cattels and increase  
upon a thousand hills.
- 11 What ever fouls the mountains-yield,  
are all to me well known.  
And all wild beasts throughout the field,  
they also are mine own.
- 12 If any hunger I sustain'd,  
I would not tell it thee :  
The world and all therein contain'd  
belongeth unto me.
- 13 Will I desire to eat the flesh  
of strong bulls, dost thou think ?  
Or will it God himself refresh,  
the bloud of goats to drink ?
- 14 Offer to God in sacrifice  
thanksgiving chearfully :  
And see thou pay thy vows likewise  
unto the Lord most high.
- 15 And then with courage call on me  
in any dang'rous days ;  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
and thou shalt give me praise.
- 16 But to the wicked saith the Lord,  
what hast thou, wretch, to do  
The statutes of my holy word  
for to declare and show ?

# Pfalm 1.

121

17 Why should thy wicked mouth relate  
what these my cov'nants be ?

Seeing thou dost instruction hate,  
and cast my words from thee.

18 When thou a wicked thief hast seen,  
thou joynedst with him then :

And a partaker thou hast been  
with the adult'rous men.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth the liberty  
to utter all that's vile :

Thy tongue is skill'd in treachery,  
to frame deceit and guile.

20 Thou sittest in the scorers chair,  
and speakst against thy brother :

Thou slanderest and dost not spare  
the son of thine own mother.

21 The wickednesses thou hast wrought,  
at which, though I did see,

I held my peace, and thou hast thought  
that I was just like thee.

But know, I will reprove thee yet  
for thy iniquities :

Thy sins in order I will set  
most plain before mine eyes.

22 Now understand and think on this,  
ye that forget the Lord ;

Lest I should tear you piece by piece,  
when none can help afford.

23 Who offers praise he honors me :  
who guides his ways aright,

Him will I surely cause to see  
Jehovahs saving might.

Pfalm LI.

*A Proper Tune.*



O Lord con--si--der my di-stress,

F

and





and now with speed some pi--ty take ;



Blot out my grie--vous wick-ed ness,



good Lord, for thy great mer-cies sake.

2 Wash me, O wash me thoroughly,  
and purifie my heart within :

Wipe off my foul iniquity,  
and cleanse me fully from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my offence,  
and my transgressions I confess ;

And daily have a deeper sence  
of my most heinous wickedness,

4 Thee, thee alone I have contemn'd,  
committing evil in thy sight :

And if I were therefore condemn'd,  
yet were thy judgments just and right,

5 Behold, O Lord, for thou dost know  
that I receiv'd my shape in sin :

My mother hath conceiv'd me so  
and I was bred and born therein,

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love  
the inward truth of upright hearts :

And wisdom coming from above,  
thou wrotest in my inward parts.

*The second part.*

7 Purge me with hyssop, O my God,  
and then I shall be clean I know :

## Psalm li.

123

O wash me in my Saviour's blood,  
and I shall be more white than snow.

8 Make me to hear amidst my moans  
the sweet and comfortable voice

Of joy and gladness, that the bones  
which thou hast broken may rejoyce.

9 Take all my sins clean off record,  
and hide them ever from thy view.

10 Create a clean heart in me, Lord,  
and a right spirit in me renew.

11 O cast me not away from thee,  
where I shall never see thy face :

Nor do thou take away from me  
thy sweet and sacred spirit of grace.

12 Restore to me those joys again,  
which I was wont in thee to find :

And thy sweet spirit let me retain,  
for to uphold my heart and mind.

13 And then shall sinners learn thy way,  
for they shall all be taught of me :

And such as now do go astray,  
shall be converted unto thee.

### *The third part.*

14 Deliver me, O God, from blood,  
O God of my salvation dear :

And then my tongue shall sing aloud  
and make thy right'ousness appear.

15 Then open thou my lips, O Lord,  
O thou that keepest Davids keys :

Then shall my busy tongue record,  
and shew forth thy most worthy praise.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
nor is burnt-offerings thy delight :

For were they valued in thine eyes,  
I would have offered infinite.

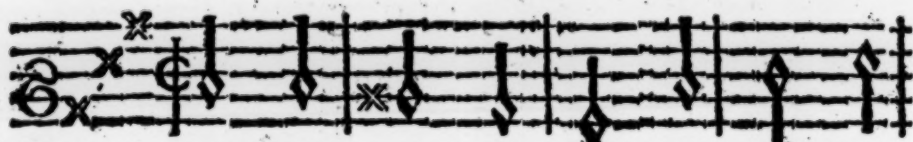
17 A wounded soul that feels its smart,  
is God's approved sacrifice :  
A broken and a contrite heart,  
O God, thou never wilt despise.

18 Now, Lord, do good in thy good will  
to Sion and Jerusalem :

Build Salems walls, bless Sion hill,  
of thy good pleasure unto them.

19 Burnt-off'rings then thou shalt accept,  
and whole burnt-off'rings shall be paid  
in righteousness observ'd and kept,  
and bullocks on thy altar laid.

Psalm LI. Metre 2. To the 100 Psalm Tune.



**L** Ord look up--on my fin--ful Soul,



that un--to thee for mer-cy flies ;



As thy com-pas-sions bound-less are,



so blot out mine in---i---qui-ties.

12 O wash me thoroughly from my crimes,  
for thou alone canst make me clean :

3 With tears I now confess my guilt,  
amaz'd to see how vile I've been.

4 Against thee only I have sinn'd,  
and thy tribunal, Lord, I fear ;

For if arraign'd and judg'd by thee,  
I must be cast, and thou be clear.



- 5 I was conceiv'd and born in ſin,  
too prone and bent to do amiſs;  
6 But in ~~inward~~ purity to thee,  
and truth of heart moſt pleaſing is.  
7 Lord, ſhew me thou art ~~it~~ reconcil'd,  
as thoſe with hyſſop ſprinkled know  
They are absolv'd; thy grace can waſh  
and make me whiter than the ſnow.  
8 My ſins have forfeited the joys  
and inward peace that once I had;  
Thy pard'ning voice would heal again  
my broken bones, and make them glad.  
9 No longer, Lord, behold my ſins  
with a ſevere and angry look;  
O take their ſtains out of my Soul,  
and blot their guilt out of thy book.

*The ſecond part.*

- 10 Create in me, O God, a heart  
clean and unſpotted in thy ſight;  
Renew a well compoſed mind,  
unmov'd from Goodneſs and upright.  
11 Lord, do not caſt me from thy ſight,  
as one whom thou no more canſt Love;  
Nor let thy Spirit, whole grace I need,  
tho' grieved too much, from me remove.  
12 Its ſaving Comforts and free aids,  
t' uphold my feeble pow'rs afford.  
13 Thus Sinners will be drawn t'amend  
their ways, and turn unto the Lord.  
14 O ſave me from the crying guilt  
of Blood, that ſin of crimſon dye;  
Thy Faithfulneſs I'll then proclaim,  
and loudly ſing thy Clemency.  
15 My opened Lips ſhall ſpeak thy praiſe;  
16 For this thou rather doſt deſire,  
Than coſtly Sacrifice of Beaſts  
conſumed wholly in the fire. F 3 17 Thou

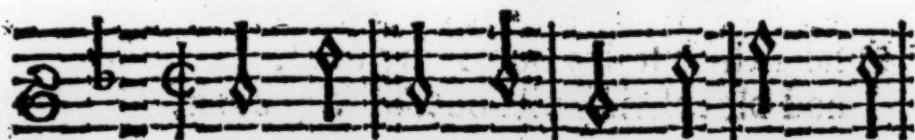


17 Thou, Lord, a broken contrite heart  
Dost more than bloody off'rings prize ;  
This present now I humbly make  
which God, I trust, will ~~not~~ uelpise.

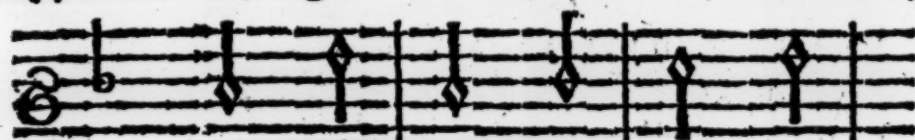
18 Thy people whom thou lov'st, delight  
to bleis, defend and succour them :  
Do good to *Sion*, Lord, and build  
the Walls of thy *Jerusalem*.

19 The Praises of the right'ous then,  
how kind thou art, shall loudly tell ;  
And all their choicest Off'rings laid  
upon God's Altar, please him well.

## Psalm LII.

*Lowath Tune.*

W Hy glo-riest thou in mis-cheif now,



O man of migh--ty pow'r?



God's good-ness will con--ti--nue still,



ev'n ev'--ry day and hour.

2 Thy tongue is still devising ill,  
and mischief comes thereby,  
Yea, it hath been a rasour keen,  
working deceitfully.

3 Thy wicked mind is more enclin'd  
to evil then to good :  
And right'ousness thou lovest less  
than lies to be pursu'd.

4 De-

4 Deceitful tongue, thou lov'st all wrong,  
and words that do devour.

5 God shall therefore for evermore  
destroy thee by his power.

He shall I say take thee away  
out of thy dwelling place :

And pluck thee out ev'n by thee root,  
from all the living race.

6 The right'ous there shall see, and fear,  
and laugh at him, and say,

7 Lo, this is he that could not see  
to make the Lord his stay.

But for defence put confidence  
in heaps of worldly pelf :

And in the sin he lived in  
encouraged himself.

8 But like a green fresh olive-teen  
within God's house am I :

And in the grace of God will place  
my trust perpetually.

9 And I always will give thee praise,  
because thou didst all this:

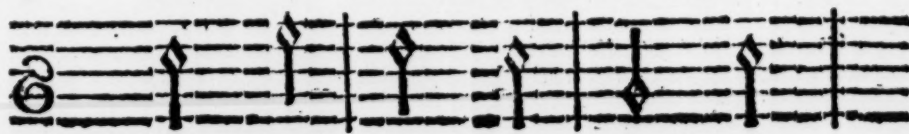
And wait upon thy name alone,  
so good to saints it is.

Psalm LIII.

*Dublin Tune.*



T Here is no God, the fool doth say,



at least his heart saith so:



Cor-rupt are they, and vile their way,  
F 4 and



and all good works for - - goe.

2 The sons of men th' Almighty view'd  
from heaven, to descry

If any of them understood,  
and sought God faithfully,

3 They are revolted gen'rally,  
a most corrupted brood :

None treads the paths of piety,  
nor any one doth good.

4 Are all so brutishly misled,  
that wicked paths have trod ?

They eat my people like to bread,  
they have not call'd on God.

5 But lo, they were affrighted sore,  
and mightily dismay'd :

Although there was no cause wherefore,  
to make them so afraid.

For ev'n thy strong besiegers bones  
the Lord disperst abroad,

And thou hast sham'd those wicked ones,  
because despis'd of God.

6 O that the sweet salvation then  
which Isr'el waits for still,

Were fully come to all good men  
from out of Sion hill.

For surely when the Lord sets free  
his captives now so sad :

Then Jacob shall most joyful be,  
and Isr'el shall be glad.

Psalm LIV.

Martyrs Tune.



S

Ave me, O God, by thy great name

and

Psalm liv, Iv.

129



and judge me by thy strength,



At-tend my pray'r, re-ceive the same,



and hear my words at length

3 For strangers do against me rise,  
oppressors seek my Bloud :

And do not set before their eyes  
the fear of thee, O God.

4 Lo, God's my help, and stands with those  
that do uphold my heart:

5 He shall reward my env'ous foes  
according to desert.

Destroy them in thy right'ousness :

6 And freely I'll accord  
With sacrifice thy name to bless,  
for it is good, O Lord.

7 For now hath God deliver'd me  
from all perplexing woes ;

And let mine eyes most plainly see  
his will upon my foes.

Psalm LV.

Bristol Tune.



O God, un--to my pray'r give ear,

F 5

and





and do not hide thy face :



But un--to my request give ear,



now su--ing. for thy grace.

- 2 Attend unto me graciously,  
and hear my doleful cries :  
I mourn with thoughts of misery,  
and make a troubled noise.
- 3 Because my en'mies voice grows high,  
because leud men oppress :  
They cast on me iniquity  
in wrath and spitefulness.
- 4 My heart within me laboureth  
of pain that makes me sick :  
The terrors of untimely death  
are fall'n upon me thick.
- 5 Trembling and fearfulness do fall  
on me in ev'ry part :  
And horror coming therewithal  
hath over-whelm'd my heart.
- 6 O ! that I had the faculty  
of flying like a dove :  
Then would I fly away, said I,  
and to some rest remove.
- 7 Lo then I'd wander wide, and stay  
in desarts far to find,
- 8 And hasten my escape away  
from tempest, storm and wind.

## **Pfalm lv.**

**131**

### *The second part.*

- 9 Destroy, O Lord, do thou divide  
and separate their tongues :  
For I have in the city spy'd  
strife, violence and wrongs.
- 10 Both day and night they go about  
upon the city wall :  
Mischief and sorrow both break out  
within the midst of all.
- 11 There is abundant wickedness  
within her very heart :  
And from her streets deceitfulness  
and guile do not depart.
- 12 For it was not an enemy  
that us'd me with such scorn :  
For then I could more easily  
the injury have born.
- Nor was it he that hated me,  
that lift his horn so high :  
For then I would have hidden me  
where he should not espie
- 13 But it was thou, a man, that hast  
thy self so magnifi'd :  
Though my acquaintance once thou wast,  
my equal and my guide.
- 14 We did consult with sweet content,  
in most familiar kind :  
And to the house of God we went,  
in company combin'd.

### *The third part.*

- 15 Let death seize on them speedily :  
and send them quick to hell :  
For there is all iniquity  
among them where they dwell.
- 16 But as for me, my care shall be  
upon my God to call :  
And then shall he give ear to me,  
and send me aid withall.

**17 Evening**

17 Evening and morning and at noon  
I'll pray and cry aloud :

And doubt not to be heard as soon,  
his ear's so easily bow'd.

18 He hath preserv'd my soul in peace,  
from battel in array :

For there was found a great increase  
with me that very day.

19 My God shall hear and punish them,  
he that of old abides :

But God's not fear'd of wicked men,  
because no change betides.

20 He hath put forth his treach'rous hands  
against his peaceful friends :

And broke his cov'nants solemn bands,  
to serve his wicked ends.

21 While he gave forth smooth butter'd words  
his heart was bent to spoil :

And though his words were naked swords,  
they seem'd more soft then oyl.

22 Cast on the Lord thy burthen then,  
he shall thy soul sustain :

For he will not let righteous men  
be mov'd but still remain.

23 But they shall all be overthrown  
that wickedness commit :

For thou, O God, wilt bring them down  
into destructions pit

To bloody and deceitful ways  
who e're addicted be,

Shall not continue half their days :  
but I will trust in thee.

Psalm LVI.

Southwell Tune.



H Ave mer - - cy, Lord, on me,  
whom

# Psalm lvi, lvii.

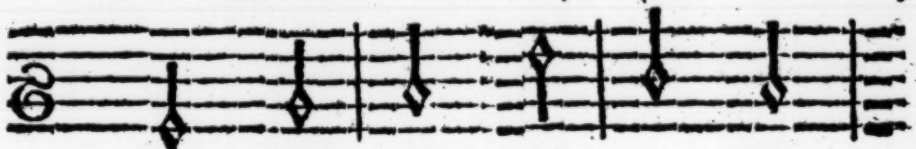
133



whom man would make a prey :



Be - hold how he op - pres - seth me,



con - tend - ing ev' - ry day.

2 They that mine en'mies be,  
would daily me devour :  
For infinite against me fight,  
O thou of highest pow'r.

3 What time soever, Lord,  
I am of foes afraid,  
Lo then will I trust faithfully  
in thy assured aid.

4 In God I'll praise his word,  
in God my trust shall be :  
And placed there I will not fear  
what flesh can do to me.

5 My words they utter wrong,  
and wrest them ev'ry day :  
Their thoughts are still to work me ill,  
in whatsoe're they say.

6 They all together throng,  
they hide themselves likewise :  
My steps they watch, and ly at catch  
my soul for to surprize.

7 Shall they escape so well  
in this their wicked path ?  
Upon them frown, and Lord, cast down,  
this people in thy wrath.

8 Thou



8 Thou dost my wandrings tell :  
let down thy bottle, Lord,  
And put in there each briny tear ;  
are they not on record ?

9 When I shall cry to thee,  
it puts to sudden flight  
My daunted foe ; and this I know,  
for God defends my right.

10 Thro' God's enabling me,  
his word will I proclaim :  
Yea, in the Lord, will I record  
his words due praise and fame.

11 In God alone have I  
repos'd my trust for aid :  
Let mortal man do what he can ;  
I will not be afraid.

12 Thy vows upon me lie,  
Lord, I must pay the same :  
And I always will render praise  
unto thy holy name.

13 For thou my soul hast freed  
from death so near at hand :  
And wilt not thou uphold me now,  
and make my feet to stand ?  
That I may still proceed  
to walk as in thy fight :  
And spend my days unto thy praise,  
with them that live in light.

Psalm LVII.

*Dublin Tune.*



B E mer--ci--ful to me, O Lord,



be mer . . . ci . . . ful to me :

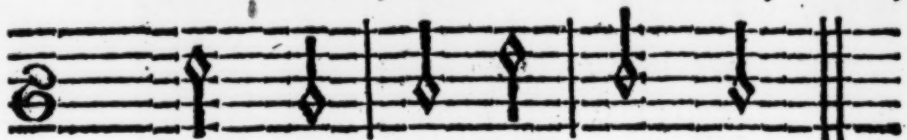
Be-

Psalm lvii.

135



Be--cause my soul be--lieves thy word,



and puts her trust in thee.

Yea to the shadow of thy wings  
I will for refuge fly,  
Untill these lamentable things  
shall quietly pass by.

2 I'll cry to God with earnest breath,  
ev'n unto God most high :  
Who faithfully accomplisheth  
my competent supply.

3 And he shall send from heaven high,  
and save me (by his power)  
From his reproach and obloquy  
that would my soul devour.

4 God shall send forth his truth and grace,  
though now my soul doth dwell  
And lodge among a wicked race,  
set all on fire of hell.

Degen'rate sons of men I mean,  
whose fury being stirr'd,  
Their teeth are spears and arrows keen,  
their tongue a sharpned sword.

*The second part.*

5 Be thou exalted, O great God,  
above the starry skie :  
And far above the earth abroad  
thy glory set on high.

My en'mies have prepar'd a net,  
my steps to overthrow :

6 My soul for which the same was set,  
is bow'd down very low.

And

And they have also dig'd a pit  
before me in the way :

But falling in the midst of it  
themselves are made the prey.

7 My heart is fixed stedfastly,  
my heart is fixt, O God :

And I will sing with melody,  
and spread thy praise abroad.

8 Awake my glory, up I say,  
my harp and lute awake :

And I will wake before the day,  
sweet melody to make.

9 Thy praise, O Lord, will I set forth,  
where throngs of people be :

Among the nations of the earth  
will I sing praise to thee.

10 Because thy mercy doth ascend  
unto the heavens high :

Thy truth as largely doth extend,  
unto the cloudy skie.

11 O God, let thy exalted name  
above the heavens stand :

Advance thy glory and thy fame  
above the sea and land.

## Psalm LVIII.

*Martyrs Tune.*

O Con-gre-ga-tion put in trust,



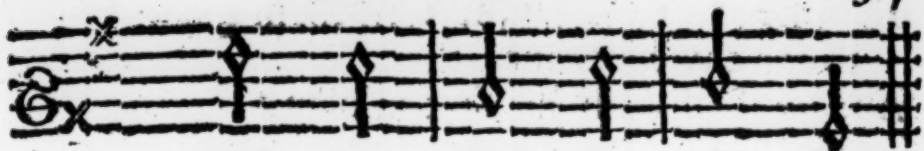
and men of mor--tal seed,



Are all your judg-ments true and just?  
and

# Psalm lvi.

137



and are they so in--deed?

2 Nay in your hearts ye do devise  
to bind the cruel bands :

And in the Earth ye exercise  
the violence of your hands.

3 The wicked from the very womb  
have erred on this wise :

Into the world no sooner come,  
but go astray by lies.

4 Such as the serpents poison is,  
such poison just is theirs :

And as the adder stoppeth his,  
just so they stop their ears.

5 For the deaf adder will not hear  
the charmers charming voice ;

But deaf to all his charms appear,  
though they were ne're so choise.

9 Lord, break their teeth within their mouth,  
the great teeth of the stout,

Of the fierce lions in their youth,  
O God, ev'n break them out.

7 As weak as water let them be ;  
and when he aim's to shoot,

Let all his whole artillery  
drop broken at his foot.

8 As snails within the shell consume,  
so, Lord, consume them quite :

And like abortives from the womb  
which never see the light.

9 Before the pots can feel the thorns;  
his fury shall let drive :

And with his whirlwinds angry storms  
take them away alive.



10 The just shall joy, it doth them good  
to see thy vengeance then:

And he shall wash his feet in bloud  
of the ungodly men.

11 So that a man shall surely say,  
sure just men have reward:

And there's a God that doth repay,  
and justice doth regard.

Psalm LIX. St. David's Tune.



M Y God, do thou de--li---ver me



from all mine e---ne--mies:



And save me from their ty--ran-ny,



that do a--gainst me rise.

2 From workers of iniquity,  
in mercy set me free

From all their bloody cruelty,  
my God, deliver me.

3 For lo, they lie in wait for me,  
the mighty do combine

Against me undeservedly,  
and for no fault of mine.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,  
when I no fault do make:

Awake to help me by thy care,  
and perfect notice take.

5 Most

- Thou mighty God of Israel,  
awake to judge the earth :  
Spare none that wilfully rebell,  
but pour thy vengeance forth.  
6 Lo, they return at evening-tide,  
and as a hungry hound  
They make a noise on ev'ry side,  
and trace the city round.  
7 Their mouths belch out great blasphemy,  
lo, in their lips are swords :  
For who, say they, doth stand so nigh,  
that he should hear our words ?  
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,  
and they shall be despis'd :  
For thou shalt scorn the heathen men,  
and all th'uncircumcis'd.  
9 Because of his great strength and pow'r,  
Lord, I will wait on thee :  
For God is my defence and tow'r,  
to which I always flee.  
10 The God from whom my mercy flows,  
shall me betimes prevent ;  
And let me see upon my foes  
my very hearts content.

*The second part.*

- 11 Lord, bring them down, but slay them not.  
disperse them by thy pow'r :  
And let it never be forgot,  
O Lord our shield and tow'r.  
12 For wicked words and blasphemies,  
O trap them in their pride :  
And for the curses and the lies  
which from their lips do slide.  
13 Consume in wrath, consume them quite :  
that men may apprehend  
Thou rul'st in Jacob by thy might,  
to th'earths remotest end.

14 Let

14 Let them return at evening-tide,  
and like a hungry hound :  
Make a great noise on every side,  
and trace the city round :

15 Wand'ring abroad with weary feet,  
seek up and down for meat :  
And howl when they are hunger-bit,  
and have not what to eat.

16 But I with early diligence  
will sing aloud thy praise,  
Who wast my refuge and defence,  
in all my dang'rous days.

17 O thou my strength, I'll sing to thee,  
to praise thy love and pow'r ;  
Who art a gracious God to me,  
my strong defence and tow'r.

Psalm LX.

Lowath Tune.



O God, thou didst us once for-- sake :



and we were scat-ter'd then :



Thou wast dis-pleas'd but O be-take



thy self to us a--gain.

2 The earth sore broken with thy hand  
doth tremble, Lord, and quake ,

○ heal the breaches of our land  
for it doth bow and shake.

3 Things

- 3 Things that were hard and rigorous  
thou hast impos'd on thine :  
And thou hast given drink to us  
of stupifying wine.
- 4 Yet gav'st thou them that feared thee  
the banner of thy aid,  
Because of truth and veritie,  
to be on high displai'd.
- 5 Now, Lord, that thy beloved land  
delivered may be ;  
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,  
and harken unto me.
- 6 In holiness Jehovah speak,  
with joy I go about  
All Shechem to divide and take,  
and Succoth vale mete out.
- 7 Manasseh must to me subscribe,  
and Gil'ad stand in aw :  
My chiefest strength is Ephraims tribe,  
and Judah gives my law.
- 8 On Edom I will set my foot,  
my wash-pot Mo'b shall be :  
And thou, O Palestina, shout,  
and that because of me.
- 9 But who will lead me all the way  
unto the city strong ?  
And who will guide me, that I may  
to Edom go along ?
- 10 Thou, Lord, that hadst cast off our coast,  
and thou, O God, ev'n thou  
That lately went'st not with our hoast.  
wilt thou not guide me now ?
- 11 The help of man is vanity ;  
Lord, help us in distress,
- 12 Through God we shall do valiantly,  
he shall our foes suppress.



Psalm LXI. *To the 119 Psalm Tune.*

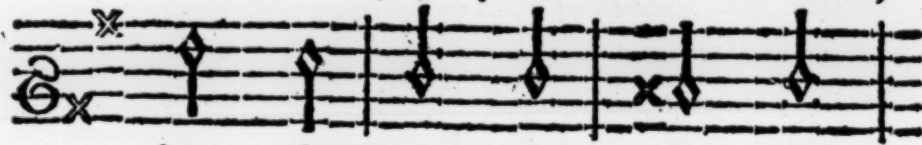
R E--gard, O Lord when I com-plain,



and make my suit \* to thee :



Let not my pray'r as-cend in vain,



but give good ear to me.



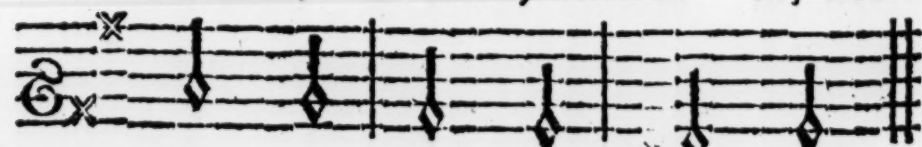
For from the earths re-mo --- test part



I cry for some re --- lief



To thee, O Lord, when as my heart



is o --- ver-whelm'd \* with grief.

Conduct me to that rock of pow'r  
that higher is than I:

3 For thou wast my safe hope and tow'r  
against the enemy.

4 And

4 And in thy tabernacle still  
I gladly will abide :  
Under thy secret wings I will  
continually confide.

5 The vows that did my soul engage,  
Lord thou hast heard the same,  
And gav'st me to the heritage  
of those that fear thy name.

6 To thine anointed thou didst give  
prolonged days to see :  
The many years that he shall live,  
the longest age shall be.

7 Before the Lord he shall abide,  
for ever to endure :

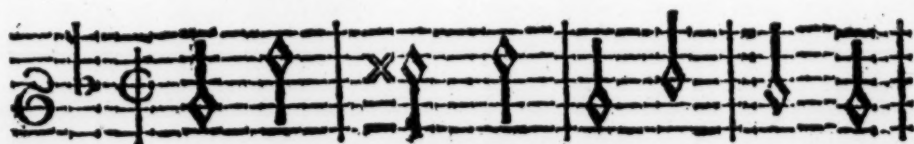
Thy truth and mercy O provide,  
which may preserve him sure.

8 So will I sing from day to day  
the praises of thy name :

That having vow'd, I daily may  
to thee perform the same.

Pfal'm LXII.

*Bristol Tune.*



M Y soul with ex-pect-a-ti-on

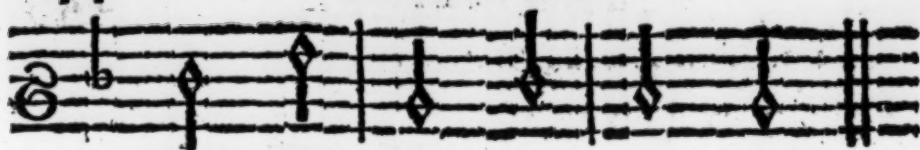


de-pends on God in-deed :



Be-cause my whole sal-va-ti-on

doth



doth still from him pro--ceed.

2 He only is my rock of pow'r,  
my saving health is he :

He is my high defence and tow'r,  
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long a time will ye devise,  
and labour what you can  
To act mischievous villanies  
against a harmless man ?

Ye shall be sure of recompence,  
for God shall slay you all :

Ye shall be like a tottering fence,  
and as a bowing wall.

4 His excellency to subvert  
they only do devise :

They bleſs with mouth, but curse in heart  
and take delight in lies.

5 But thou, my soul, still wait upon  
the high and holy one :

Because my expectation  
doth come from him alone.

6 He only is my rock of power,  
and my salvation prov'd :

He is my high defence and tower,  
I shall not once be mov'd.

7 In God is my salvation,  
and glor'ous dignity :

God is my strength and station,  
my rock and refuge nigh.

8 At all times trust in him alone,  
ye saints, with one accord :

pour out your hearts before his throne,  
our refuge is the Lord.

# Psalm lxii, lxiii.

145

- 9 Sure mean men are but vanity,  
and great men are a ly;  
Wholly more light than vanity,  
if them you weigh and try.
- 10 Trust not in wrong and injury,  
in robb<sup>r</sup>y be not vain:  
If wealth and riches multiply,  
set not your heart on gain,
- 11 Once God hath spoke: yea and again,  
twice have I heard this said:  
That power doth only appertain  
unto the mighty God.
- 12 And also that compassion  
belongs, O Lord, to thee:  
And thou rewardest every one,  
just as his actions be.

Psalm LXIII.

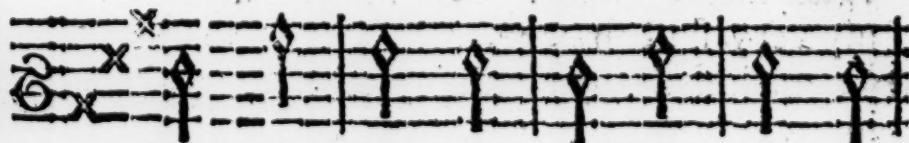
To the 119 Psalm Tune.



O God my God, I'll seek to thee



with ear=ely care \*and haste



For, Lord, my ve=ry soul in me



doth thirst of thee to taste.



And in this bar=ren wil=der=ness,  
G where

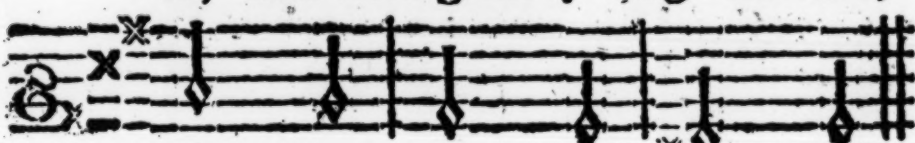




where wa -- ters there are none,



My flesh doth great-ly long for thee,



and thee I wish 2- - - lone :

2 That I might see thy glor'ous pow'r,  
and brightness of thy face ;

'As I have seen it heretofore,  
within thy holy place.

3 Because the loving-Kindness, Lord,  
which is in thee alwayes,

Is better to thy saints then life.  
my lips shall give thee praise.

4 Thus will I blefs thee all my days,  
and celebrate thy fame :

My hands I will devoutly raise  
in thy most holy name.

5 With marrow and with fatness fill'd  
my very soul shall be.

My mouth shall joyn with joyfull lips,  
in giving praise to thee :

6 When on my bed I do record  
thy love with sweet delight,  
And meditate on thee, O Lord,  
I'th watches of the night.

7 Because thou, Lord has been my healp,  
I will lift up my voice :  
And in the shadow of thy wings  
I greatly will rejoyce.

# Psalm lxxiii.

147

8 My soul doth press hard after thee,  
and follows thee apace:

And thy right hand upholdeth me,  
while I pursue the chase.

9 But they that seek my soul to slay,  
shall certainly descend

Into the inwards of the earth,  
by some unhappy end.

10 The sword shall shed their guilty blood,  
and they shall fall thereby;

And be the portion and the food  
of foxes when they die.

11 But God's anointed shall rejoyce,  
his servants all shall glory

In God that shall strike dumb my foes,  
and stop their lying story.

Psalm LXIII. *Metre 2. Oxford Tune.*



O God my gra-cious God, to Thee,



My Morn-ing Pray'rs shall of-fer'd be;



For thee my thir-fty soul doth pant;



My faint-ing flesh im-plores thy grace,



With-in this dry and bar-ren Place,  
G 2 Where



Where I re-fresh-ing wa-ters want.

- 2 O to my longing Eyes once more  
that Veiw of glor'ous Pow'r restore,  
Which thy Majestick House displays :
- 3 Because to me thy wondrous love  
Than life it self does dearer prove.  
my lips shall always speak thy praise.
- 4 My Life while I that Life enjoy,  
in blessing God I will employ,  
With lifted Hands adore his Name :
- 5 My Soul's Content shall be as great,  
As theirs who choicest Dainties eat,  
while I with Joy his praise proclaim.
- 6 When down I lie sweet Sleep to find,  
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,  
And when I wake in dead of Night :
- 7 Because thou still dost succour bring,  
Beneath the shadow of thy wing,  
I rest with safety and delight.
- 8 My soul when Foes would me devour  
cleaves fast to Thee, whose matchless Pow'r  
In her Support is dayly shown :
- 9 But those the Right'ous Lord shall slay  
That my Destruction wish; and they,  
that seek my Life, shall lose their own.
- 10 They by untimely ends shall die,  
their flesh a prey to Foxes lie :  
But God shall fill the King with Joy,
- 11 Who thee confess shall still rejoyce,  
Whilst the false Tongue and lying Voice,  
Thou, Lord, shalt silence and destroy.

# Psalm lxi.

149

Psalm LXIV.

Lincoln Tune.



V Ouch-safe, O Lord, to hear my cry,



and to my pray'r give ear:



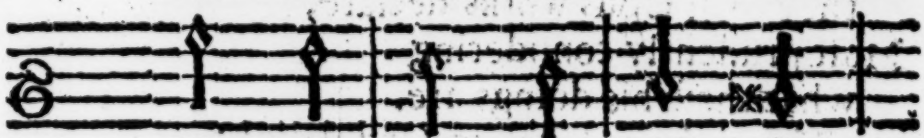
Preserve my life from th' ene-mie,



of whom I stand in fear.



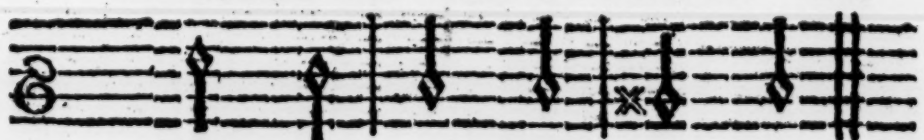
Lord hide me from the se-cret snare



that wick-ed men de-vise:



From them that wick-ed work-ers are,



and do a-gainst me rise.

3. who whet their tongues like sharpest swords  
and bend their speeches so

That they may shoot their bitter words,  
as arrows from their bow.

4 That

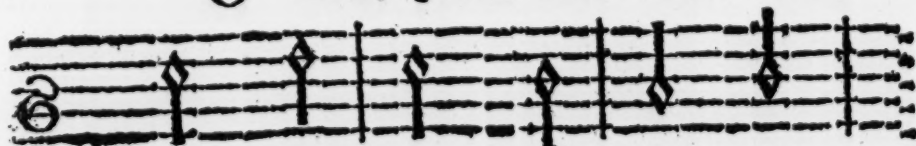


- 4 That they may shoot in secrecy,  
the perfect man to hit :  
They do shoot at him suddainly,  
and do not fear a whit.
- 5 With courage they in ill proceed,  
and commune how to lay  
Their privy snares, in hope to speed,  
for who shall see ? say they.
- 6 They search out shrew'd iniquities,  
they search with utmost art :  
Their inward thought, how deep it lies  
in ev'ry wicked heart !
- 7 But God shall let his arrows fly,  
to shoot at them therefore :  
And with an arrow suddainly  
shall they be wounded fore.
- 8 So shall they make their tongues to fall  
upon themselves that day ;  
And it shall make beholders all  
for fear to flee away.
- 9 All men shall fear that see this thing,  
they shall Gods works declare,  
Most prudently considering  
what these his doings are.
- 10 The right'ous shall in God delight,  
confiding in his name :  
And all that are in heart upright,  
shall glory in the same.

Psalm LXV.

*Southwell Tune.*

O God, praise wait - eth still, -



for thee in Si - - - on hill :

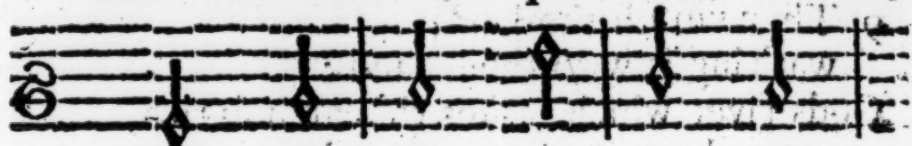
The

Psalm lxxv.

151



The vow will we per-form to thee,



and rea-di-ly ful-fill

2 O thou whose titles are,  
the God that hearest pray'r,  
The God to whom all flesh shall come,  
to thee we do repair.

3 Our sins have born great sway :  
and much against us say :  
But as for these, Lord, thou shalt please  
to purge them all away.

4 O blessed man is he,  
whom thou dost choose to thee,  
And mak'st resort unto thy court,  
a dweller there to be.

Where all that do abide,  
shall fully be supply'd  
With grace, of which the house is rich  
which thou hast sanctify'd.

5 By fearful things displai'd  
in justice for our aid,  
O God of our protecting pow'r,  
thy answer shall be made :

Who art our confidence,  
and all the earths defence ;  
And also theirs whom th' ocean bears ;  
and all the coasts far hence.

6 Whose strength sets fast the hills,  
and girt with pow'r, he stills,

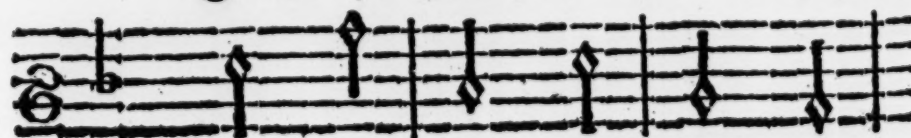
7 The sea that raves with boist'rous waves,  
and mens rebellious wills.

- 8 Thy signs affright the stout,  
that dwell the earth throughout :  
Thou dost display the break of day,  
and mak'st the ev'ning shout.
- 9 Thou visitest the land,  
wat'ring it with thine hand :  
Gods river which makes th' earth so rich,  
pours down at thy command,  
It doth with water flow,  
and corn thou dost bestow,  
When as thou hast by thy fore-cast,  
provided for it so.
- 10 Her ridges all aloft  
thou water'st very oft :  
Her furrows all thou mak'st to fall,  
with show'rs thou mak'st it soft.
- 11 Her budding thou dost bless,  
thy goodness, Lord, no less  
Doth crown the year, and ev'ry where  
thy paths drop fruitfulness.
- 12 They drop on desarts wide,  
thy pastures are supply'd :  
While rain distills, the little hills  
rejoice on ev'ry side.
- 13 The pastures flocks forth bring,  
with corn the valley's spring :  
And cover'd o're with stock and store,  
they shout for joy and sing.

psalm LXVI. *London Tune.*



O all ye lands, in God re-joyce;



Sing forth his praise and fame:

Ex-

Psalm lxvi.

153



Ex = tol him both with heart and voice



and glo = = ri = = fy his name.

- 3 How terrible, O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art !  
Thy foes are forc'd to yield to thee,  
though with a feigned heart.
- 4 To thee shall all the earth bow down,  
and sing to thee, O Lord :  
Thy holy names reserv'd renown  
in songs shall they record.
- 5 The works of God, O come and see ;  
ye shall acknowledg then  
How terrible his actions be,  
unto the sons of men.
- 6 He turn'd the sea to firm dry land,  
and where the ships do swim,  
We went on foot as on the sand,  
there we rejoyc't in him.
- 7 He rules with pow'r for ev'r more,  
his eyes all lands espy :  
Let not rebellious men therefore  
exalt themselves on high.

*The second part.*

- 8 O all ye people, bless our God,  
and let the chearful voice  
Of his due praise be heard abroad,  
while we in him rejoyce.
- 9 Who setting dangers all aside,  
our soul in life doth stay :  
And suff'ring not our foot to slide,  
upholds us in our way.

G 5

10 Ba



10 But thou hast tri'd and prov'd us yet,  
ev'n as the skilful tryer

Doth prove his Silver, casting it  
into the hottest fire.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net,  
where we intangled were :

And great afflictions, very great,  
thou mad'st our loins to bear.

11 Thou mad'st fierce men ride o're our heads  
we went through flames and floods :

But now thou hast thy people led  
to places stor'd with goods.

*The third part.*

13 Lord, I will go into thy house,  
burnt-off'rings I will bring :

And I will pay thee all my vows,  
fulfilling ev'ry thing.

14 The vows which with my mouth I speak,  
in all my grief and smart :

The vows I say which I did make  
in anguish of my heart.

5 I'll offer thee burnt-sacrifice,  
incense and fat of rams :

And I will offer thee likewise  
fat bullocks, goats, and lambs,

16 Come forth and hearken, ev'ry one  
that fears the living Lord :

What he for my poor soul hath done,  
I will to you record.

17 I call'd upon his sacred name,  
this mouth to him did cry :

My tongue likewise extoll'd his fame  
with great alacrity.

18 I also watch't least any way  
my heart should sin regard :

For then I knew when I did pray,  
my pray'r should not be heard.

19 But

# Psalm Ixvi, Ixvii.

155

19 But God hath heard me verily,  
and did full well attend  
Unto my pray'r and fervent cry,  
which did to him ascend.  
20 All praise to him, to him I say,  
that always had regard;  
And nev'r put my pray'r away,  
nor sent me home unheard.

Psalm LXVII.

*Southwell Tune,*



H Ave mer-cy on us, Lord,



and grant to us thy grace:



And un-to us do thou af-ford



the bright-ness of thy face..

2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth:  
And all that live on earth below,  
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God  
give praise unto thy name:  
O let the people all abroad  
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide,  
let all rejoice with mirth:  
For thou shalt justly judge and guide  
the nations of the earth.

5 Let-

5 Let all the world O God,  
give praise unto thy name :

O let the people all abroad  
extoll and laud the same,

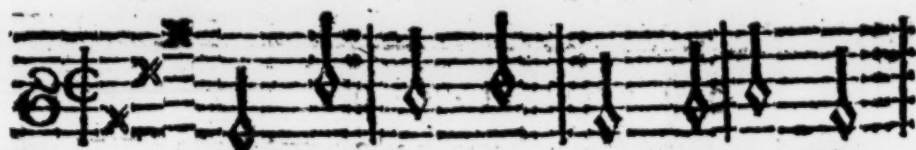
6 Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall ?

And God our God shall grant us peace,  
and greatly bless us all.

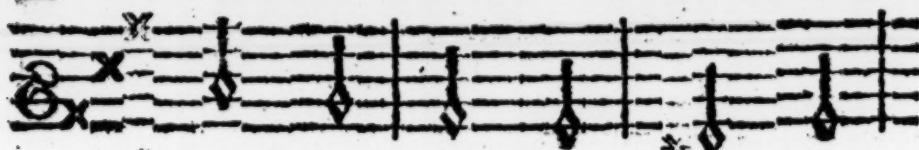
7 Yea, God shall bless us all,  
and earth both far and near :

And people all in general  
of him shall stand in fear.

Psalm LXVII. To the 119 Psalm Tune.



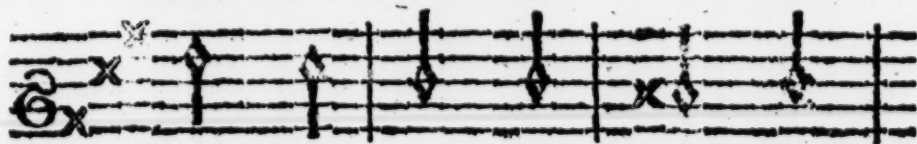
**L** Et God om-ni--po-tent a-rise,



his scat-ter'd foes to chase :



And let his hate-ful e-ne-mies

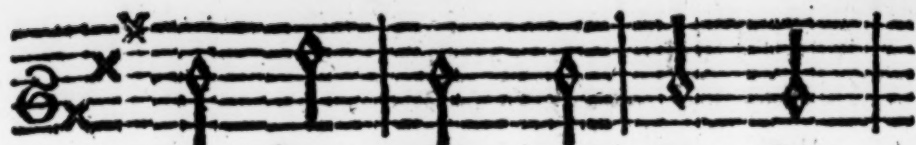


fly from his an-gry face.



As dri-ven smoak dis-pel them quite;

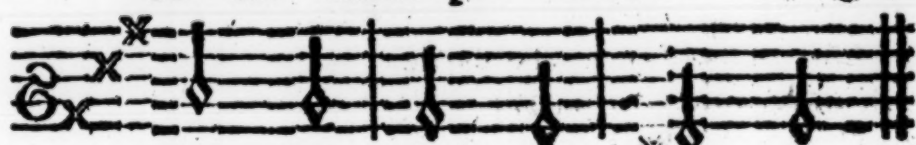
as



as fire makes wax to fry,



So let them perish in his sight,



that work in iniquity.

But let the just be fill'd with joy,  
rejoicing in his sight :

Yea let them most exceedingly  
rejoice with great delight.

Sing unto God, and sound his praise,  
who back't the vaulting skie :

By Jah (his name) his honour raise,  
and let your joys go high.

5 A father of the fatherless,  
and judge of widows case

Is God, whose throne of holiness  
is in the highest place.

6 He stores the solitary cell,  
he frees the chain'd and bound :

But lets rebellious people dwell  
and starve in barren ground.

*The second part.*

7 O God, when thou wast in the head  
of all thy peoples host,

When marching thou their camp didst lead  
along the desert coast ;

8 The earth did at thy presence quake,  
in drops the heavens fell :

Thy sight made Sinai's hill to shake,  
O God of Israel.



- 9 O God, thou didst the drought assuage,  
 sending a plent'ous rain :  
 Whereby thy weary heritage  
 was well refresht again.
- 10 Thy congregation settled there,  
 for thou didst it restore :  
 Thou of thy goodness didst prepare  
 a dwelling for the poor.
- 11 God gave the word of victory  
 and presently there came  
 Innumerable company,  
 that published the same.
- 12 The kings of armies (overcome)  
 were forc'd to flee away :  
 And ev'n she that stay'd at home  
 helpt to divide the prey.

*The third part.*

- 13 Though ye have lien among the pots,  
 ye shall be to behold  
 As wings of doves with silver spots,  
 and plum'd with yellow Gold.
- 14 Whenthe Almighty in our fight  
 gave kings the overthrow,  
 Victorious Isra'l shin'd as bright  
 as doth the Salmon snow.
- 15 The hill whereon Jehovah dwells,  
 as Bashan hill we count :  
 A lofty hill that paralels  
 the height of Bashan mount.
- 16 Ye higher hills, why leap ye so ?  
 for this must be the hill  
 Which God doth for his dwelling know,  
 and so he ever will.
- 17 God's char'ots twenty thousand are,  
 myriads of chief account :  
 The Lord's among them, as it were  
 in Sina's holy mount.

18 Thou:

18 Thou hast ascended up on high,  
and thou, O Christ, didst then  
Lead captive our captivity,  
receiving gifts for men.

Yea ev'n for rebellious men  
thou didst those gifts receive :  
That God the Lord might dwell with them,  
and they rebellion leave.

19 Blessed be God that doth us load  
with daily favours thus :  
Ev'n that God that hath bestow'd  
salvation upon us.

20 For our God is the God alone  
that doth salvation give :  
And those that under death do groan,  
by him alone do live.

21 But God shall wound his en'mies head,  
and in his kindled wrath  
Shall make his hairy scalp to bleed,  
that holds his sinful path.

*The fourth part.*

22 I'll bring again, the Lord did say,  
from Bashan when I please :  
I'll bring my people safe away,  
even from the deepest seas.

23 That thou mayst dip thy foot in blood  
of adversaries slain :  
And bathing in the crimson flood,  
thy dogs their tongues may stain.

24 For they have seen, O God, this thing,  
they saw thy steps divine ;  
The goings of my Lord, my king,  
within his sacred shrine.

25 In first place went the singing men,  
the minstrels next aspire :  
The damsels with the timbrels then  
made up the sacred choir.

- 9 O God, thou didst the drought assuage,  
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 Whereby thy weary heritage  
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Shall make his hairy scalp to bleed,  
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And bathing in the crimson flood,  
thy dogs their tongues may stain.

24 For they have seen, O God, this thing,  
they saw thy steps divine ;  
The goings of my Lord, my king,  
within his sacred shrine.

25 In first place went the singing men,  
the minstrels next aspire :  
The damsels with the timbrels then  
made up the sacred choir.



- 26 O bleſs the Lord, his praiſe forth tell  
 where all the church doth meet :  
 Ev'n from the ſpring of Iſrael,  
 ſound forth his praiſes ſweet.
- 27 There little Benjamin doth run,  
 and Judah's companie :  
 The Princes too of Zebulon,  
 and thoſe of Napthali.
- 28 Thy God by his ſupreme command  
 hath ſtrengthened thee thus :  
 Strengthen O God by thy good hand,  
 what thou haſt wrought for us.
- 29 Thy temple at Jeruſalem  
 ſhall then cauſe forreign kings  
 To bring to thee their diadem,  
 and all their precious things.

*The fifth part.*

- 30 Rebuke the ſpear-mens company,  
 and that unruly crew  
 Of bulls and calves, till gen'rally  
 they pay their tributes due ;  
 Till each man ſilver plate preſents :  
 diſperſe and ſcatter far  
 All thoſe tumultuous malecontents,  
 that take delight in war.
- 31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt land  
 to thee their preſents bring :  
 The Black-moores ſhall ſtretch out their hand  
 unto their heav'nly king.
- 32 Sing unto God moſt joyfully,  
 ye kingdoms of the earth :  
 O ſing unto the Lord moſt high,  
 and ſing his praiſe with mirth,
- 33 The heav'ns of heav'ns of old which backs  
 like ſome well manag'd ſteed :  
 Hark how his voice in thunder cracks,  
 a mighty voice indeed.
- 34 Aſcribe

# Pfalm lxxviii, lxxix.

161

34 Ascribe ye strength to our great God,  
whose excellency rare  
Is over Isr'el plainly shew'd,  
whose strength the clouds declare.

35 O God thou art a dreadful one,  
and so thou dost appear  
From heav'n thy high and holy throne,  
and in thy temple there.  
For Isr'els God and Saviour,  
he is the very same.  
That gives his people strength and pow'r,  
and blessed be his name.

Pfalm LXIX.

*Bristol Tune.*



S Ave me, O God, of thy free grace,



for now the billows roul;



And pressing on come in apace



in to my ve-ry soul.

2 I sink in deepest mire and mud,  
where is no standing ground:  
I am o'whelmed with the flood,  
whose waters do abound.

3 Unceasing crying wear'eth me,  
my throat is hoarse likewise:  
While, O my God, I wait for thee  
with sick and famisht eyes.

4 And

4 And they that hate me causlesly,  
I reckon to be moe

Then are the very hairs (I think)  
which on my head do grow.

And they that would destroy me, Lord,  
my wrongful foes are they,  
And mighty, so that I restor'd  
what I took not away.

5 O God, thou know'st my foolishness,  
and thou dost fully see :

If I have done unright'ousness,  
it is not hid from thee.

6 Let none that wait upon thy name,  
Lord God of hosts, I pray,  
Let none of them be put to shame  
for my sake any way.

7 Because for thy sake, Lord, alone,  
I suffer this disgrace :

For thy sake, Lord, and not my own,  
hath shame o'respread my face.

8 A stranger now I am become  
to brethren of my own :

One mother bare us in her womb,  
yet am I as unknown.

9 For zeal hath quite consumed me,  
which to thy house I bear :

And the reproaches cast at thee,  
are fall'n to be my share.

*The second part.*

10 When I did weep, when I did fast  
for chaſt'ning of my ſoul,  
That in a ſcoff at me they caſt,  
and did reproach me foul.

11 I put on ſackcloth to my ſhame,  
for they my deed condemn :

And when I wore it I became  
a proverb unto them.

12 They

12 They that did sit within the gate,  
discourst of these as crimes :

And drunkards as they quaffing sat,  
did put me in their rimes.

13 But as for me, O Lord, my pray'r  
waits the propitious hour :

Let me thy bount'ous mercies share,  
and prove thy saving pow'r.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
and me from sinking keep ;

From those that do my hurt desire,  
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood prevail a whit,  
whose water overflows ;

Nor deep devour me, nor the pit,  
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, for thou art still  
both loving, kind and good :

Thy tender mercies on me spill,  
and drown me in that flood.

17 And from thy servant do not hide  
thy face in this my need :

I am oppress'd on ev'ry side,  
O hear me, Lord, with speed.

18 Unto my troubled soul draw nigh,  
redeem and set it free :

And from mine en'mies tyranny  
do thou deliver me.

19 Thou know'st all my reproach and shame,  
thou see'st my great disgrace :

Mine en'mies which procure the same  
are all before thy face.

*The third part.*

20 My heart is broke with obloquy,  
and I am full of grief,

I look't for some to pity me,  
but no man gave relief.



21 In vain on comforters I think,  
when gall they gave for meat :  
And gave me vinegar to drink,  
when as my thirst was great.

22 O turn their table to a snare :  
and that which should have been  
For to have made them well to fare,  
a trap to take them in.

23 Let darkness be before their eyes.  
and let them still mistake :  
Yea and enforce their guilty loins  
continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation still,  
with force on them to fall :  
And let thine anger terrible  
take hold upon them all.

25 And let their habitation  
be desolate and waste :  
And in their empty tents not one  
inhabitant be plac't.

26 For lo, they persecute him much  
whom thou hast smote before :  
And talk unto the grief of such,  
as thou hast wounded sore.

27 Add therefore sin unto their sin,  
and let them still transgress :  
And let them never enter in  
into thy right'ousness.

28 O let the book of life be rac't ,  
and thence their names be took,  
And never with the just be plac't  
in that most blessed book.

29 But I am poor and full of grief,  
Lord, to my soul draw nigh :  
Let thy salvation give relief,  
and set me up on high.

# Psalm lxxix, lxx.

165

- 30 I will take up a joyful song  
 God's praises to proclaim ;  
 Extoll him with a thankful tongue,  
 and magnify his name.
- 31 And this shall please the Lord likewise,  
 and make a better proof  
 Then ox, or bull in sacrifice,  
 that hath both horn and hoof
- 32 Hereat the humble shall be glad,  
 to see it with their eye :  
 And lo your heart that seeks for God,  
 shall live and never die.
- 33 For lo, the Lord doth hear the cries,  
 which his poor servants make :  
 Those pris'ners he doth not despise  
 that suffer for his sake.
- 34 Therefore let heaven his praises sing,  
 the earth and all the seas :  
 And also every kind of thing  
 that lives and moves in these.
- 35 For surely God will Sion save,  
 and Judah's cities rear :  
 That dwelling houses men may have,  
 and large possessions there ;
- 36 His servants seed (the faithful race)  
 inheriting the same :  
 And it shall be the dwelling-place  
 of them that love his name.

Psalm LXX.

To the 51 Psalm Tune.



M Ake hafte, ( ) Lord, and let me free,



make hafte, O God, and suc = cour me.

Con-



Con-found them with con-founding shame,



that seek my soul, to hurt the same.

Let them be turned backward still  
turn'd back with shame that with me ill.

3 Reward their shame that say, Aha,  
and let confusion be their pay.

4 All that seek thee, and all that love  
salvation coming from above.

Full glad in thee let them abide,  
still saying, God be magnifi'd.

5 But I am needy, weak and poor,  
make haste to help me Lord therefore:

My help and my deliverer,  
thou art, O Lord, do not defer.

Psalm LXXI. Lowath Tune.



O Lord, I put my trust in thee,



when plun-ged in di-stress:



Let no con-fu-sion seize on me,  
nor



nor shame my ſoul op = prefs.

2 Defend me in thy right'ouſneſs,  
and reſcue me with ſpeed:

Encline thine ear with readineſs,  
and ſave me at my need.

3 Be thou my rock, where I may have,  
all times a ſafe reſort:

'Twas thy command thy ſaint to ſave,  
O thou my ſtrength and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,  
and from their ſtrength and pow'r;  
From folk unright'ous, and from them  
that cruelly devour.

5 On thee, O God, my hopes attend,  
and upon none beſide:

My youth did upon thee depend,  
as it's moſt faithful guide.

6 Thou haſt upheld me from my birth,  
thou tookeſt care of me

Ev'n from the womb, thou brought'ſt me forth,  
my praiſe ſtill waits on thee.

7 Indeed I ſeem a prodigie  
to many carnal eyes:

But my ſtrong refuge is on high,  
on him my hope relies.

8 Therefore my mouth ſhall daily ſing  
the glory of thy name:

And let it not ſpeak any thing,  
but of thy praiſe and fame.

*The ſecond part.*

9 My God, O caſt me not away,  
when age my limbs doth ſhake:

And when my vigour doth decay,  
do not my ſoul forſake.

10 For



10 For they that bare me causless hate,  
against me speak full ill :

And they that for my soul lay wait,  
conspire against me still.

11 Lay hands upon him now they said,  
and let us all fall on :

For there is none to be his aid,  
his God from him is gone.

12 Therefore, O God, that see'st my need,  
far from me do not be :

But Lord my God, make haste, make speed  
to help and succour me.

13 Confound them and consume them all,  
that do against me rise :

Let scorn and shame upon them fall  
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I on thee my hopes have set,  
and laid them up in store :

Nor will I ever thee forget,  
but praise thee more and more.

15 I will do nothing all the day  
but shew thy righteousness :

All day thy saving joys display,  
for they are numberless.

16 Assisted by thy strength, O God,  
I will go safely on :

Thy right'ousness I'll spread abroad,  
thy right'ousness alone.

17 For from my tender infancy,  
O God, thou hast me taught :

And I have told continually  
what wonders thou hast wrought.

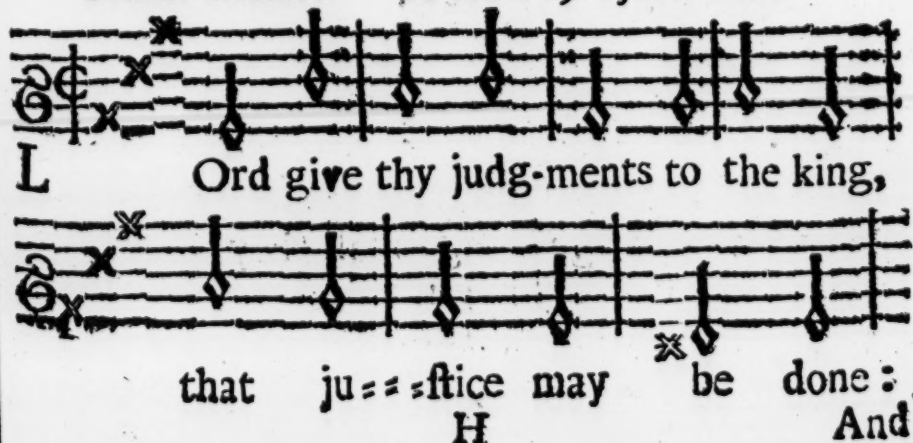
18 Forsake me not now I am old,  
now that my hairs grow white :

Till unto this age have told,  
and shew'd the next thy might.

*The third part.*

- 19 Thy right'ousness, O God, exceeds  
in the most high degree :  
Thou hast performed wondrous deeds,  
who can compare with thee ?
- 20 Thou who hast shew'd me troubles sore,  
ev'n thou my life shalt save :  
And though I were intomb'd, restore  
and bring me from the grave.
- 21 My greatness thou shalt much increase,  
my comforts shall abound :  
And with thy comforts and thy peace  
thou shalt inclose me round.
- 22 I will instruct each warbling string  
to make thy praises known :  
Yea, O my God, thy truth I'll sing,  
O Israel's holy one.
- 23 A multitude of joys shall throng  
about my lips to sit ;  
While my glad soul breaths out a song  
to him that ransom'd it.
- 24 My tongue shall also now proclaim  
thy justice all day long :  
For they are quell'd and brought to shame  
that seek to do me wrong.

Pfalm LXXII. *To the 119 Psalm Tune.*



The musical notation consists of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains several measures of music, with some notes marked with an 'x'. Below the first staff, the letter 'L' is printed. The second staff also begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains several measures of music, with some notes marked with an 'x'. Below the second staff, the lyrics 'that ju = = ftice may be done : And' are printed, with 'H' centered under 'ju = = ftice'.

L Ord give thy judg-ments to the king,

that ju = = ftice may be done : And

H



And give the skill of go=vern=ing



un=to his prince=ly son.



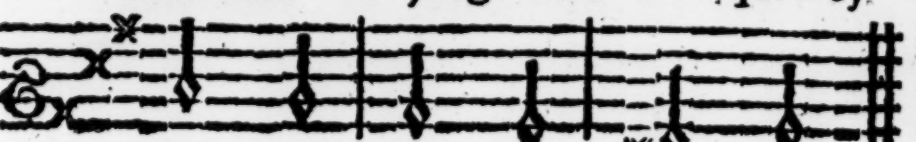
Then shall he go=vern up=right=ly,



and do thy peo=ple right:



Then shall he judge with e=qui=ty



the poor that have \*no might.

- 3 The very mountains he shall bless,  
to bring the people peace;  
The little hills by right'ousness  
shall yeild a great increase.
- 4 And he shall judge the indigent,  
and save the poor and weak:  
And the oppressor fraudulent  
in pieces he shall break.
- 5 and then from age to age shall they  
regard and fear thy might:  
So long as sun doth shine by day,  
or else the moon by night.

- 6 He ſhall deſcend as ſoaking rain  
upon the mowen graſs :  
As ſhow'rs that water hills and plains,  
whatever way they paſs.
- 7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days  
and all ſhall be at peace :  
Untill the very moon decays,  
and all it's motions ceaſe.
- 8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,  
from ſhore to ſhore throughout ?  
From ſea to ſea on either hand,  
and all the earth about.
- 9 All thoſe that in the deſerts dwell,  
before him bow they muſt :  
His enemies he will compell  
to ſtoop and lick the duſt.
- 10 The kings of Tarſhiſh and the Iſles,  
Sheba and Seba's king,  
Shall come with preſents many mlieſ,  
and gifts to him ſhall bring.
- 11 Yea all the kings and higher powers  
ſhall kneel before his throne :  
All nations and their governours  
ſhall ſerve this king alone.
- 12 For he the needy one ſhall ſave,  
when unto him they call :  
The poor I ſay, and them that have  
no help of man at all.

*The ſecond part.*

- 13 Moſt mercifully he ſhall ſpare  
the poor whom power controuls :  
And he will ever have a care  
to ſave poor needy ſouls.
- 14 From violence and thral ſhall he  
their abjeſt ſouls redeem :  
And in his ſight their bloud ſhall be  
of ſingular eſteem.



15 And he shall live, till they bring store  
to him of Sheba's gold :

He shall be pray'd for evermore,  
and daily be extoll'd.

16 Handfulls of corn shall grow upon  
the pregnant mountain tops :

The fruit shall shake like Lebanon,  
of that same little crop.

The Citizens of Sion hill  
shall flourish as the grass :

And in great peace and plenty still  
their happy days shall pass.

17 His name shall last and be in mind,  
till sun's surcease and rest :

And as a blessing to man-kind  
all lands shall call him blest.

18 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing  
to Isra'ls God each one :

For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,  
yea he himself alone.

19 And blessed be his glorious name  
to all eternity :

Let th' earth be filled with his fame :

Amen, amen say I.

## Psalm LXXIII.

*Martyrs Tune.*


T O Is--ra'l tru--ly God is good,  
to each pure-heart--ed one  
But as for me I scare--ly stood my

**Pſalm lxxiii.**

**173**



my feet were al- - - most gone,

- 3 For I was galled grievously,  
and mov'd with envy then,  
Beholding the prosperity  
of these ungodly men.
- 4 For in their death no bands there are,  
their strength is firm and sure :
- 5 They have no plagues, no grief, nor care,  
which other men indure.
- 6 Pride therefore, like brave Ornaments,  
doth compass them about :  
And like a garment violence  
doth cover them throughout.
- 7 Their eyes stand out with very fat,  
of wealth they have such store ;  
What heart can wish, nor only that,  
but ev'n a great deal more.
- 8 Corrupt they are and very vain,  
and with unbridled tongue  
Oppression proudly they maintain,  
and highly boast of wrong.
- 9 Against the heavens all along  
their daring mouth dares talk :  
And their unbridled lavish tongue  
throughout the earth doth walk.
- 10 Therefore God's people oft come up,  
and here they turn about,  
Since waters of so full a cup  
to them are poured out.

*The second part.*

- 11 And thus they say, how can it be  
that God should ever know ?  
And the most high discern and see  
the things that are so low?

H 3

32 Be-

12 Behold, these the ungodly are,  
that seem to live in peace ;  
And prosper in the world so far,  
whose riches still increase.

13 Then said I, I may gather hence,  
that I with too much pain  
Have wash'd my hands in innocence,  
and cleans'd my heart in vain.

14 For I was plagued for my sin,  
ev'n all day long, O God :  
And ev'ry morning I have been  
chastised with thy rod.

15 But when I had conceiv'd all this,  
I still refrain'd my tongue ;  
Left I should censure saints amiss,  
and do thy children wrong.

16 Then I bethought me how I might  
this matter understand :  
But lo the labour was too great  
for me to take in hand.

17 Till in thy house I did attend,  
and there, O Lord, and then  
I understood the wretched end  
of these ungodly men.

18 For surely in a slippery place  
thou causedst them to sit :  
To cast them down with great disgrace  
into Destruction's pit.

19 A moment brings their misery,  
O great and wondrous change !  
They are consumed utterly  
with terrours great and strange.

20 Ev'n as a dream in fancies brow,  
from waking senses flies :  
, Lord, when thou awak'st thou shalt  
their Image quite despise,

*The Third part.*

- 21 Yet thus my heart was griev'd hereby,  
and pain my reins oppress  
22 So rude and ignorant was I,  
and in thy sight a beast.  
23 Nevertheless I do remain  
continually with thee:  
By thy right hand thou dost sustain,  
and firmly holdest me.  
24 Thy counsels, Lord, which I regard.  
are my most faithful guide:  
And thou shalt take me afterward  
to heav'n glorify'd.  
25 For whom have I in heav'n but thee!  
nor is there any one  
In all the earth desir'd of me,  
except thy self alone.  
26 My flesh doth fail me very sore,  
but God upholds my heart:  
He is my strength for evermore,  
my portion and my part.  
27 For they that far estranged be,  
lo they and ev'ry one  
That go a whoring Lord, from thee,  
shall quite be overthrown.  
28 But now for me 'tis best of all,  
near thee my God to dwell:  
I trust in God, and that I shall  
of all thy wonders tell.

Palm LXXIV.

*Dublin Tune.*



W Hy art thou, Lord, so far from us

H 4.

in





in all this dan - - ger deep ?



Why doth thine an - - ger kin - - dle thus



a - - gainst thy pa - - sture sheep ?

2 From times of old remember still  
where thy possessions fell :

The purchas't place of Sion hill,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Perpetual ruine's here begun ;  
come help, and come apace :

See what thy foes have lewdly done  
within thy holy place.

4 Amidst thy congregation here,  
thine en'mies rage and roar ;  
And set for signs their ensigns there  
where thou wast serv'd before.

5 A man was famous formerly,  
for hewing down thick trees,  
By lifting up his ax on high,  
to fetch his blow at these.

6 But now they rend and rase as fast,  
and all at once are broke :

The curious carved work defac't,  
with ax and hammer's stroke.

7 Thy holy house they set on flame,  
desi'd, and cast to ground :

The dwelling-place of thy great name,  
where once thou wast renown'd.

8 They

## Psalms lxxiv.

177

8 They said in heart, come on, let us  
destroy them out of hand:

And they have burnt up ev'ry house  
of God in all the land.

9 Our signs are lost, our prophets gone,  
thine oracles are dumb:

Among us all there is not one  
knows when an end shall come.

### *The second part.*

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy  
breath such reproach and shame?

Lord, shall our foes perpetually  
blaspheme thy sacred name?

11 Wherefore, O Lord, withdrawest thou  
thy hand, even thy right hand,

O from thy bosom pluck it now,  
thy enemies to withstand.

12 For God is Isra'ls king of old,  
who hath salvation wrought:

And all the earth may well behold  
what help to his he brought.

13 Thou by thy strength didst part the seas,  
where liquid water spreads:

And in the very depth of these  
thou brok'st the dragons heads.

14 Leviathans heads thou didst divide,  
although their strength was great:

And thus thy people were suppl'd  
i'th wilderness for meat.

15 The flood and fountain, Lord most high,  
thy power did cleave in two:

And mighty rivers thou mad'st dry,  
that Isra'l might go through.

16 The shining day and shady night,  
peculiarly are thine.

Thou hast, O Lord, prepar'd the light,  
and caus'd the sun to shine.

H 5 17 The

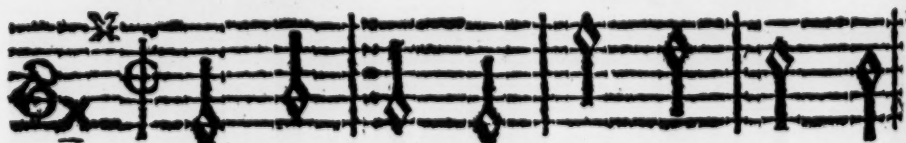
17 The earth with all the ends and coasts;  
thy mighty hand did frame:  
Both summer's heat and winter's frosts  
by thine appointment came,

*The third part.*

18 O Lord let this remembred be,  
how great reproach and shame  
The en'my dares to cast on thee,  
how fools blaspheme thy name.  
19 Thy turtles soul which many hate,  
do not to them deliver:  
Thy congregations poor estate  
do not forget for ever.  
20 Regard thy cov'nant; rid and cleanse  
dark corners of our land,  
So full of cruel Robbers dens,  
as ev'ry where they stand.  
21 O let not those that are opprest  
return again with shame:  
But help the needy and distress't.  
and let them praise thy name.  
22 Arise, O Lord, and still maintain  
the cause that is thy own:  
Remember well how fools disdain,  
and daily scorns are thrown.  
23 Forget not, Lord, how great it grows  
how insolent, how high,  
The tumults of thy rebell foes  
increase continually.

Psalm LXXV.

*St. Marys Tune.*



O God, we ren-der thanks to thee,  
to



to thee we give the ſame:



For by thy won-drous works we ſee



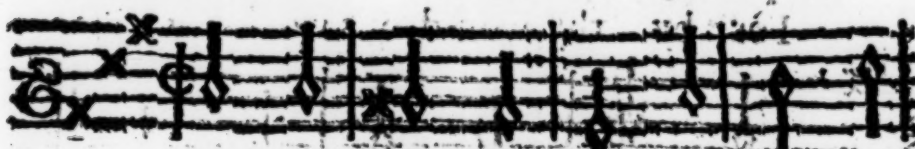
the near- - - neſs of thy name.

- 2 When I the congregation call,  
an upright judge I'll be.
- 3 The earth's diſſolv'd, the men and all,  
her pillars hold by me.
- 4 But I admoniſh'd them the while,  
ye wicked fools, ſaid I,  
Be not ſo vain, be not ſo vile,  
nor lift your horn ſo high.
- 5 Preſumptuous horns do not advance,  
nor ſpeak with haughty mouth:
- 6 Promotion doth not come by chance,  
from eaſt, or weſt, or ſouth.
- 7 But God is ſovereign judge alone,  
and there can be no other:  
He at his pleaſure pulls down one,  
and ſetteth up another.
- 8 For in God's hand there is a cup,  
the liquor that it hath  
Is wine as red as blood fill'd up  
with mixtures of his wrath  
He pours it out and he will make  
the wicked of the land,  
Wring out the very dregs, and take,  
and drink them at his hand.



- 9 To Jacobs God I will each day  
declare fresh songs of praise.  
30 The wicked's horns I'll cut away,  
but right'ous mens I'll raise.

Psalm LXXVI To the 100 Psalm Tune.



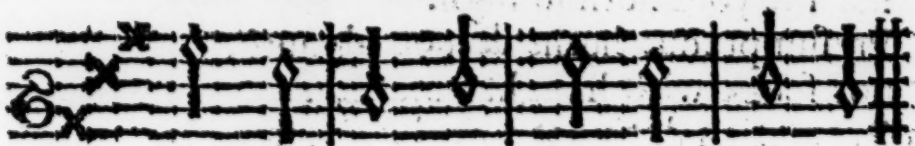
I N Ju---dah God is known to his,



his name is great in Is-ra---el:



His fan--tu'ry at Sa--lem is



he doth in Si--on-moun-tain dwell.

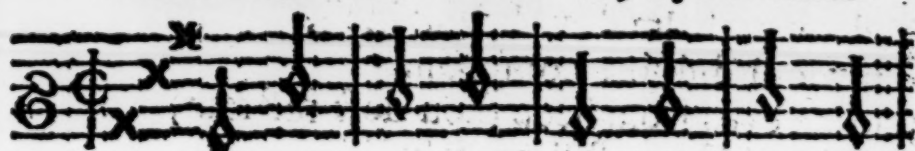
- 3 The bows and arrows brake he there,  
the battle, shield, and sword and spear.  
4 Thou art more glor'ous ev'ry way,  
and excellent then mounts of prey.  
5 The stout of heart are over-thrown,  
and they have slept their sleeps last night:  
'And of the mighty men, not one,  
hath found his hands wherewith to fight.  
6 O God of Jacob, thy reproof  
spoil'd rattling wheel, and thund'ring hoof:  
Chariot and horse, at thy fierce blast,  
into a sleep of death are cast.

# Pfalm lxxvi, lxxvii.

181

- 7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,  
for who may stand before thine eyes?
- Who dares approach, who dares appear,  
when once thy burning wrath doth rise?
- 8 From heav'n thou mak'st thy judgments heard;  
the silent earth was fore afraid,
- 9 When God arose to Judgment then,  
to save on earth all humble men.
- 10 Mans wrath shall surely praise thy name,  
henceforth held in by thy restraints.
- 11 O make your vows, and pay the same  
unto the Lord your God ye saints.
- 12 Let all about him presents bring  
to him that daunts the proudest king:  
To him, I say, whose fear compells,  
and princes spirits curbs and quells.

Pfalm LXXVII. To the 119 Psalm Tune.



I with my voice to God did cry,



my sad e - - state to see



My voice did cry to God on high,



and he gave ear to me-



I sought him in my wo--ful day,



my sore still ran all night :



My wea--ry soul did put a---way



all com-fort and \* de--light.

3 I thought on God in my distress,  
yet trouble did remain :

And overwhelm'd with heaviness,  
my soul did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes from sleep thou dost restrain,  
and mak'st me still to wake :

I am so vext and full of pain,  
my speech doth me forsake

5 Then thought I on the days of old,  
the years of antient times ;

Wherein Gods mercies manifold  
did overflow our crimes.

6 My song by night I call'd to mind.  
I commun'd with my heart :

My soul made earnest search to find  
some word to ease my smart.

7 Alas said I, what will the Lord  
cast off, and not restore ?

And from henceforth will he afford  
no favour any more ?

8 Is all his mercy ceas't and gone?  
must that no more prevail?

The promise of the holy one,  
shall that for ever fail?

9 Hath God forgotten to express  
his mercies wonted measure  
Is his dear love and tenderness  
shut up in his displeasure?

10 Then said I, my infirmity  
doth cause these doubts and fears:

I will recall what the most high  
hath done in former years.

*The second part.*

11 I will retain in memory  
thy wonders manifold:

I will remember certainly  
thy wond'rous works of old.

12 And I will also meditate  
of all thy works of fame:

And I will chearfully relate  
how thou hast wrought the same.

13 Within thy sanctuary bright  
thy way, O God, is known:

And there is none to match the might  
of our Almighty one.

14 Thou art the God by whose great might  
are wrought such wonders rare:

And plainly in thy peoples fight  
thy works thou didst declare.

15 All Isra'ls whole posterity  
are thy redeem'd indeed:

Thy arm did set at liberty  
Jacob and Josephs seed.

16 The waters did thy visage see,  
they saw and were afraid:

And at the very sight of thee  
the depths were sore dismay'd.



184 Psalm lxxvii, lxxviii.

17 Excessive storms the clouds pour'd out,  
the skies sent forth a sound :

Thy arrows also walk't about,  
and were dispersed round.

18 Thy thund'ring voice was heard on high  
and ev'n from heav'n it spake :

Thy lightnings lightned earth and skie :  
the earth did move and quake.

19 Great waters and great seas there be,  
which thou didst tread and trace :

Though none can now thy foot-steps see,  
nor know the certain place.

20 By Moses and by Aarons hand  
thou didst lead (tow'rs the deep)

Thy people to the promis'd land,  
like to a flock of sheep.

Psalm LXXVIII. *St. Marys Tune.*



H eark-en, my peo-ple, to my law



en-cine your ears to hear :



And let my speech at-ten-tion draw



and win a lift-ning ear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,  
and sayings dark and old :

3 Which we have heard and known so well,  
and which our fathers told.

4 We

4 We will not from their seed conceal  
the wonders God hath done :

His praise and pow'r we will reveal  
unto the age to come.

5 For God himself established  
in Jacob this decree :

This statute he determined  
in Israel for to be.

And charg'd our fathers ev'ry one,  
that what he had decreed,

They should exprefs, and make it known  
to their ensuing seed.

6 That th' age to come and following race,  
his testaments might know :

Who should arise in father's place,  
and them to theirs should show.

7 That they thereby might learn to set  
their hope in God above :

And might not God's great works forget,  
but keep his law in love.

8 And like their fathers might not be,  
degenerate and base :

A stiff and stubborn progenie,  
and a rebellious race.

A generation sure they were,  
whose heart was not set right :

Whose soul likewise was not sincere  
and perfect in Gods sight.

*The second part.*

9 The sons of Ephraim, carrying bows,  
nor did they armour lack,

In day of battle with their foes,  
were forc't to turn them back.

10 God's cov'nant they observed not,  
nor would his laws regard :

11 His works and wonders they forgot,  
which he to them declar'd.

12 Great

12. Great marvels had their fathers known,  
all acted in their sight :

In Egypt and the field of Zoan,  
performed by his might.

13 The sea for them he did divide,  
and did the channel drain :

He heap't the water on each side,  
and made for them a lane.

14 He led them with a cloud by day,  
and with a brighter light

Of flaming fire he shew'd the way,  
and led them all the night.

15 The stronger rocks he also clave  
within the desert dry :

And, like as from great depths, he gave  
them drink abundantly.

16 From rocks he made the streams to rush,  
and by his power supreme

He made the waters run full gush :  
as fast as any stream.

17 Yet did they sin exceedingly,  
and more and more transgress

Greatly provoking the most high  
within the wilderness.

18 Yea in their heart their sin was great,  
for (out of deep distrust)

They tempted God, by asking meat  
to satisfy their lust.

19 Yea against God they spoke no less,  
and said profanely thus,

A table in the wilderness  
can God provide for us ?

*The third part.*

20 Behold he smote the rock indeed,  
and thence gusht waters great :

But can he give his people bread,  
and send them flesh to eat ?

21 There

21 Therefore the Lord this thing diſcern'd,  
and cauſ'd his wrath to ſwell :

His anger againſt Jacob burn'd,  
and ſcorched Iſrael ;

22 Since they did not on God rely,  
nor in that ſaviour hope.

23 Though he had charg'd the lofty ſkie,  
and heaven-doors ſet ope.

24 And ſhowers of manna he did rain,  
for them to eat their fill :

And gave them of the fineſt grain  
that heaven could diſtil.

25 So mortal man did freely eat  
the food of angels rare :

For God ſent down that heavenly meat,  
enough and yet to ſpare,

26 He cauſ'd an eaſt wind which he ſent,  
to blow in heaven by kind :

And by his power omnipotent  
brought in the ſouthern wind.

27 He rain'd upon them living fleſh,  
like ſummers duſt for ſtore :

And feather'd foul he brought them freſh,  
as ſand upon the ſhore.

28 In miſt of all the camp throughout  
he let it gently fall :

And he diſperſt it round about  
their habitations all.

29 So they did eat their greedy fill ;  
their own deſire he gave ;

30 Nor were eſtrang'd from their own will,  
nor what their luſt did crave.

But while the meat was in their mouth,

31 Gods wrath upon them fell.

And ſlew the flower of all their youth,  
and choiſe of Iſrael.



32 Yet for all this they sinned still,  
their gracious God they grieve :  
And let his works be what they will,  
they never would believe.

33 Therefore he made their destiny  
their miseries to double ;  
Spending their days in vanity,  
and all their years in trouble.

*The fourth part.*

34 But when he slew these wicked men,  
they back to God retir'd ;  
And sought him very early then :  
and after God inquir'd.

35 Remembring then that God alone  
was all the rock they had  
And that redeemer they had none,  
except the highest God.

36 Yet did they ev'n all along  
but flatter with their mouth  
They li'd unto him with their tongue,  
and sought him not in truth.

37 For still their hearts hypocrisie  
was manifestly shew'd :  
And that they walk't not stedfastly  
in cov'nant with their God.

38 But he so full of clemency,  
their injuries forgot ;  
And pardon'd their iniquity,  
and overthrew them not.  
Yea, many a time he pleas'd to turn,  
destruction from their path :  
And would not let his anger burn,  
nor stirr up all his wrath.

39 For graciously he call'd to mind  
how that they were but flesh ;  
And like a temporary wind,  
that doth not come afresh.

- 40 How often in the wilderneſs  
did they provoke him ſore :  
And in the deſerts did tranſgreſs,  
and grieve him more and more.
- 41 Yea, they turn'd back, as always prone  
to tempt the Lord moſt high :  
And limited the holy one  
of Iſra'el ſhamefully.
- 42 They were unmindful of his hand,  
and of that famous day,  
When from the foe in forreign land  
he brought them ſafe away.
- 43 What ſigns likewise by him were done,  
which were in Egypt ſhown,  
And mighty wonders many a one  
within the fields of Zoan.
- 44 How he had turn'd the rivers there  
to diſmal ſtreams of blood :  
So that the thirſty paſſenger  
abhorr'd the chryſtall flood.

*The fifth part.*

- 45 He ſent of flies of divers ſorts,  
amongſt them to devour :  
And to deſtroy them in their courts,  
he join'd the frogs in pow'r.
- 46 He let the caterpillars eat  
the fruit of all their ſoil:  
And gave their labours hopeful ſweat  
to be the locuſts ſpoil.
- 47 Their pleaſant vines with hail-ſtone ſhow'rs  
were beaten down and loſt :  
And all their ſpreading ſycamores  
were periſh'd with the froſt.
- 48 Their cattle alſo he aſſaults  
with batt'ring ſhow'rs of hail :  
And with the burning thunder-bolts  
he did their flocks aſſail.

49 Fierce anger wrath and discontent  
he let as fiercely fall :

By evil Angels, which he sent  
to vex and plague them all.

50 He making way for his fierce wrath,  
spar'd not their soul from death:

But made the pestilence a path  
to force their dying breath.

51 He smote in Egypt in one night,  
the first born from the dam :

The very chief of all their might,  
within the tents of Ham.

52 But made his people safely pass  
the danger of the deep :

And led them in the wilderness,  
like to a flock of sheep.

53 He led them safe and free from fear,  
amidst the briny waves :

But overwhelm'd their en'mies were,  
the seas became their graves.

54 And them unto the borders brought  
of his most sacred land :

The mountains which himself had bought  
by pow'r of his right hand.

55 The heathen too he did expell,  
and did their lands assign

An heritage to Israel;  
dividing it by line:

And made his tribes dwell in their tents,

56 Yet tempt they God most high,  
And kept not his commandements,  
but griev'd him vehemently.

57 Unfaithfully they backwards slide,  
their fathers dealt just so :

And they likewise were turn'd aside.  
like a deceitful bow.

58 With places which they built on high,  
they did the Lord displease :

And moved him to jealousy  
with graven images.

*The ſixth part.*

59 When God heard this, (as he muſt needs)  
he was exceeding wroath :

And Iſra'el which had done ſuch deeds,  
he did abhor and loath.

60 So that the tents of Shiloh were  
forſaken by him then :

The tents which he had placed there  
among unworthy men.

61 And ſent into captivity  
his ark in forreign land :

And gave his beauteous dignity  
into his en'mies hand.

62 He gave his people to be ſlain  
by the devouring ſword :

And cauſ'd his wrath to ſcorch amain  
the her'tage of the Lord.

63 The fire of his increaſing rage  
conſumes their young men brave :

And honourable marriage  
their maidens might not have.

64 Yea, by the ſword their prieſts did fall,  
and yet, alas! there went

No widows to the funeral  
their ſad deaths to lament.

65 But then the Lord awoke anon,  
as one from ſleep doth ſtart :

And ſhouted like a mighty man,  
when wine hath chear'd his heart.

66 And ſmote his foes i'th' hinder parts  
to their perpetual ſhame :

A vile diſeaſe for vile deſerts,  
which on his enemies came.

67 And Joſeph's tabernacle was  
wholly refus'd by him :

And yet he choſe not in thoſe days  
the tribe of Ephraim,

68 But



68 But chose the tribe of Judah there;  
even Sions sacred mount;  
Above all other places dear,  
and high in his account.

69 And there his holy temple plac't;  
like pallaces on high :  
And like the earth, which he set fast  
to all eternity.

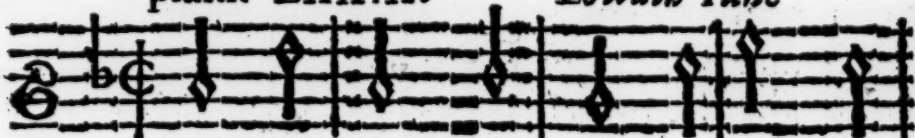
70 He chose his servant David too,  
and from the folds of sheep  
He took him other work to do,  
a flock of souls to keep :

71 From following the great-belli'd ewes,  
the Lords own flock to feed ;  
His people Isra'l, and the Jews,  
that were of Jacobs seed.

72 So David fed them faithfully,  
and govern'd all the land  
After his hearts integrity,  
and with a skilful hand.

psalm LXXIX.

Lowath Tune



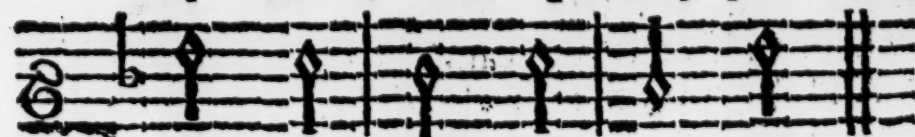
T He hea-then, Lord, come in a--main,



thine he---ri---tage to waste :



Thy ho--ly tem--ple they pro--fane,



Je---ru---sa---lem is rac't

2 Dead

- 2 Dead bodies of thy servants dear  
make rav'nous fowls a feast:  
And thy saints' flesh hurld here and there  
to ev'ry savage beast.
- 3 Their blood about Jerusalem,  
like water it is shed:  
And none was left to bury them  
when they were slain and dead.
- 4 Our neighbours near do us deride,  
and mock us to our face:  
And round about on ev'ry side  
they load us with disgrace.
- 5 How long Lord? shall it ever be  
before thy wrath expire?  
And shall thy kindled jealousy  
for ever burn like fire?
- 6 'Gainst heathen men that know thee not,  
Lord, let thine anger flame:  
And let it be the kingdom's lot  
that calls not on thy name.
- 7 For they have greedily devour'd  
thy servant Jacob's race:  
And quite laid waste with fire and sword  
his antient dwelling-place.
- 8 O think not on our former crimes,  
prevent us (be not slow)  
With tender mercy shew'd betimes,  
for we are very low.

*The second part.*

- 9 Help us, O God, our strength and stay,  
thine honour lies at stake:  
Save us, and purge our sins away,  
merely for thy names sake.
- 10 Why say the heathen, where's their God?  
be known then in their sight:  
Revenge on them thy servants blood,  
which they have spilt in spite.

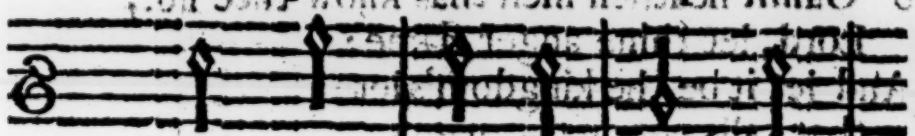
- 11 The pris'ners, throbbing sighs receive,  
admit their mournfull cry  
And by thy sovereign pow'r reprieve  
the men condemn'd to die
- 12 And let our neighbours have restor'd  
into their bosoms bold  
The scorns they cast on thee, O Lord,  
restore them seven fold.
- 13 So we thy flock and heritage  
will ever bleis thy name;  
And spread thy praise from age to age,  
and celebrate thy fame.

Palm LXXX.

Dublin Tune.



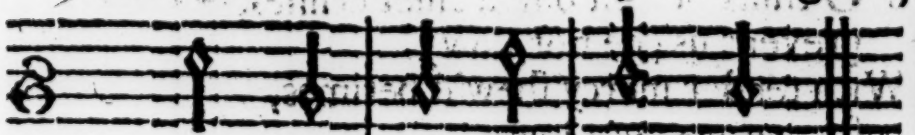
O Shep-herd, thou that dost provide



for If---ra'ls tribe and flock,



And dost the seed of Ja---cob guide,



and lead't him like a flock;

Thou glor'ous God, that dwell'st between  
the cherubims on high,  
Give ear, and let thy light be seen  
to shine forth glor'ously,

- 2 In Ephraims and Manasses fight,  
and Benjamins appear :  
In all our fight stir up thy might,  
to save us Lord, draw near.

- 3 Turn us, O God, to thee again,  
for we too long have ſwerv'd :  
Cause thou thy face on us to ſhine,  
and we ſhall be preſerv'd.
- 4 Lord God of hoſts, how long ſhall we  
be left to this deſpair?  
How long, Lord, wilt thou angry be  
at thy own Peoples pray'r?
- 5 Thou giv'ſt thy people tears for bread,  
and tears likewise for drink:  
Their table thus is overſpread,  
their cup's fill'd to the brink.
- 6 Thou mak'ſt us in our neighbours eyes  
meer ſubjects of debate:  
With laughter do our enemies  
behold our ſad eſtate.
- 7 Turn us again, Lord God of Hoſts,  
and cauſe (as we have crav'd)  
Thy face to ſhine on Iſra'ls coaſts,  
and then we ſhall be ſav'd.

*The ſecond part.*

- 8A noble vine of Iſrael  
thou didſt from Egypt bring :  
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,  
and plant it there to ſpring.
- 9 Thou mad'ſt it room for Iſra'ls ſake,  
by thy almighty hand :  
And cauſed'ſt it deep root to take,  
and lo it fill'd the land.
- 10 The hills and mountains all abroad  
were cover'd with its ſhade :  
And like the cedar-trees of God,  
her branches were diſplaid.
- 11 Her boughs extending far and wide,  
unto the ſea ſhe ſent :  
And to Euphrates river ſide  
her other branches went.



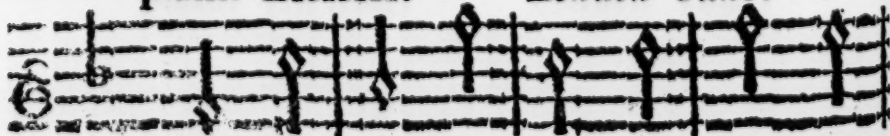
- 12 Why hast thou then with great decay  
broke down her hedges so,  
That all that pass along the way  
do pluck her as they go?  
13 And it is wasted by the boar  
that cometh from the wood:  
The wild beasts of the field great store,  
devour it for their food.

*The third part.*

- 14 Lord God of hosts, we beg of thee,  
return again to thine:  
Look down from heav'n, behold and see,  
and visit this thy vine.  
15 The vineyard and the branches young,  
which thy right hand hath set,  
And for thy self hast made so strong,  
do not, O Lord, forget.  
16 It's burnt with fire, it is cut down,  
and in a wasting case,  
At thy rebuke, Lord, at the frown  
of thy displeased face.  
17 Uphold, Lord, with Authority  
the man of thy right hand:  
The son of man made strong by thee,  
and for thy cause to stand.  
18 So will we not go back at all  
from thee, O Lord, most high:  
Then quicken us, and we will call  
on thy name constantly.  
19 Lord God of hosts, our hearts incline,  
and turn us now again:  
And cause thy face on us to shine,  
and safe shall we remain.

psalm LXXXI.

London Tune.



O Sing a-loud with chear-full voice

# Psalm lxxxi.

197



to God our strength and stay :



And make a ve = ry joy = full noise



to Ja = cob's God this day.

2 O take a psalm for melody,  
and bring the timbrell hither,  
The pleasant harp and psaltery,  
and join them all together.

3 Blow up the trumpet this new moon,  
(a duty not the least)

At times appointed to be done,  
upon our solemn feast.

4 For this was made a statute law  
for Israel of old :

And such as God himself did draw,  
for Jacob's sons to hold.

5 This he ordain'd in Josephs house,  
passing through Egypt land :

Where I did hear the barbarous,  
but did not understand.

6 I eas'd him of the burden there,  
that on his shoulders lay :

His hands likewise deliver'd were  
from making pots of clay.

7 O Isra'l thou didst call on me  
in thy distressful case :

I rescu'd, and I answer'd thee  
in thunders secret place.

I prov'd thee also in the way,  
 where thou would'st needs prove me :  
 Ev'n at the streams of Meribah  
 I try'd and prov'd thee.

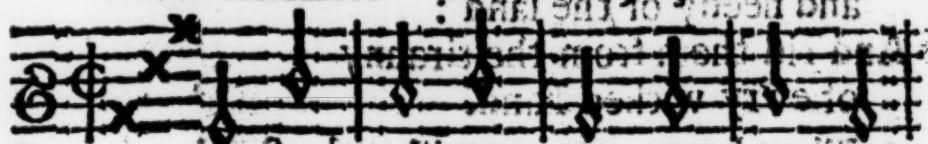
*The second part.*

- 8 O my dear people, come and hear,  
 and I'll declare to thee :  
 O Isra'l, if thou wilt give ear,  
 and hearken unto me ;  
 9 There shall be in thee no strange God,  
 nor ev'r at all shalt thou  
 Adore the Gods that are abroad,  
 to whom the Gentiles bow.  
 10 For I the Lord thy God am he  
 who thee from Egypt led :  
 Inlarge thy mouth in pray'r to me,  
 and thou shalt sure be sped.  
 11 But though that I did Isra'l chuse,  
 my own select to be :  
 Yet Isra'l did my voice refuse,  
 and would have none of me.  
 12 So then I gave them up unto  
 their own hearts wandring thought,  
 To do as they desir'd to do,  
 as their own counsels taught.  
 13 O that my people had compli'd,  
 and heark'ned unto me :  
 And Isra'l had not walkt aside,  
 but kept to my decree.  
 14 I should have soon subdu'd their foes,  
 and turn'd my pow'rfull hand  
 To the subversion of all those  
 that durst against them stand.  
 15 The haters of the Lord (be sure)  
 had made a low submission :  
 But Isra'l's time should still indure,  
 and in a blest condition.

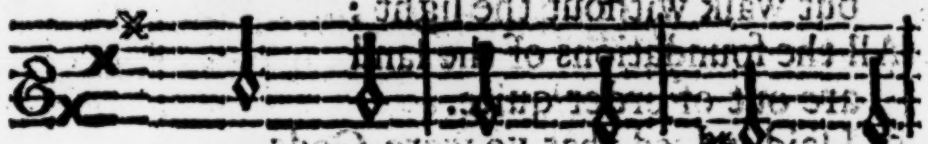


16 With finest of the wheat should he  
have fed his choicest flock:  
I would have satisfied thee  
with honey from the rock.

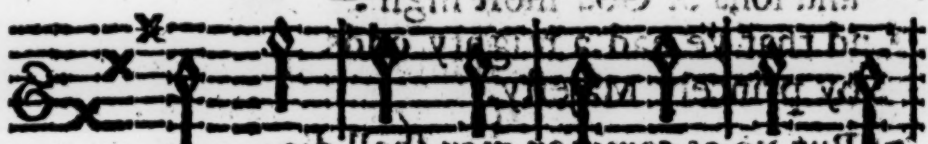
Psalm LXXXII. To the 119 Psalm Tune.



I N the as-tem-bly of the saints



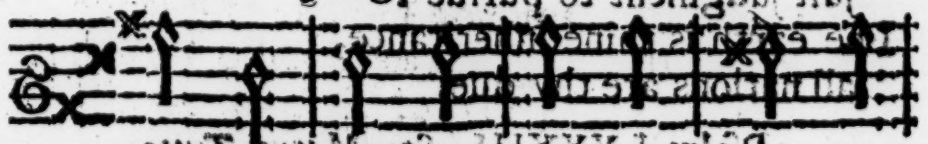
the Lord him-self doth stand:



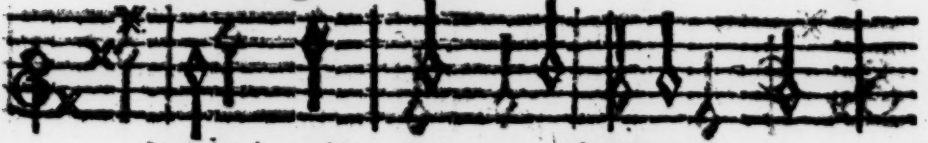
And sit-eth in the judgment seat:



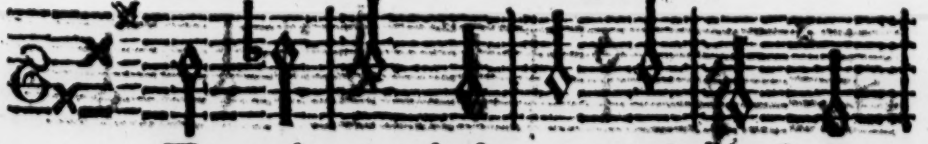
with Judg-es of the land.



How long shall par-ti-a-h--ty



pre-judice-rail-gua--among you then,



To make you judge un-right-ous-ly,



and fa-vour wick-ed men?



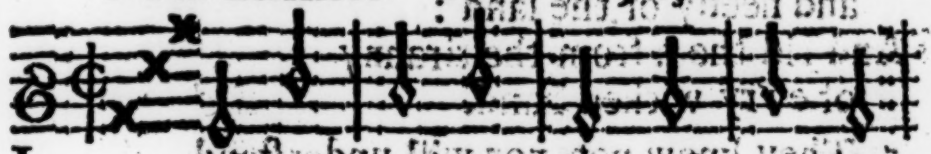
I prov'd thee also in the way,  
 where thou would'st needs prove me :  
 Ev'n at the streams of Meribah  
 I try'd and prov'd thee.

*The second part.*

- 8 O my dear people, come and hear,  
 and I'll declare to thee :  
 O Isra'l, if thou wilt give ear,  
 and hearken unto me ;  
 9 There shall be in thee no strange God,  
 nor ev'r at all shalt thou  
 Adore the Gods that are abroad,  
 to whom the Gentiles bow.  
 10 For I the Lord thy God am he  
 who thee from Egypt led :  
 Inlarge thy mouth in pray'r to me,  
 and thou shalt sure be sped.  
 11 But though that I did Isra'l chuse,  
 my own select to be :  
 Yet Isra'l did my voice refuse,  
 and would have none of me.  
 12 So then I gave them up unto  
 their own hearts wandring thought,  
 To do as they desir'd to do,  
 as their own counsels taught.  
 13 O that my people had compli'd,  
 and heark'ned unto me :  
 And Isra'l had not walkt aside,  
 but kept to my decree.  
 14 I should have soon subdu'd their foes,  
 and turn'd my pow'rfull hand  
 To the subversion of all those  
 that durst against them stand.  
 15 The haters of the Lord (be sure)  
 had made a low submission :  
 But Isra'l's time should still indure,  
 and in a blest condition.

16 With finest of the wheat should he  
have fed his chosen flock:  
I would have satisfied thee  
with honey from the rock.

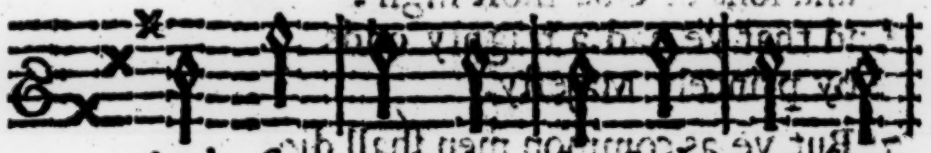
Psalm LXXXII. To the 119 Psalm Tune.



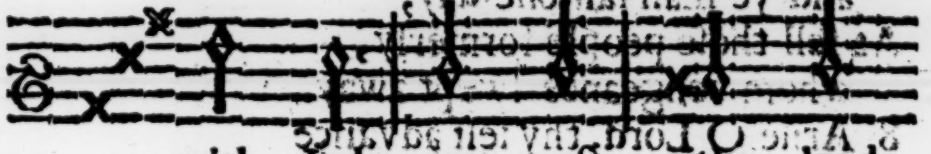
I In the as-sem-bly of the saints



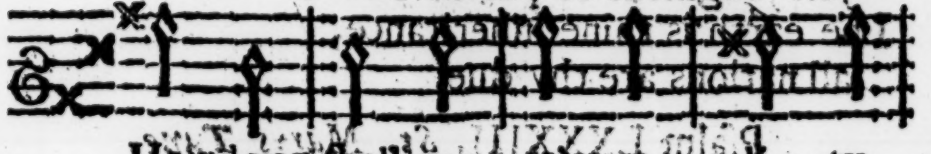
the Lord him-self doth stand:



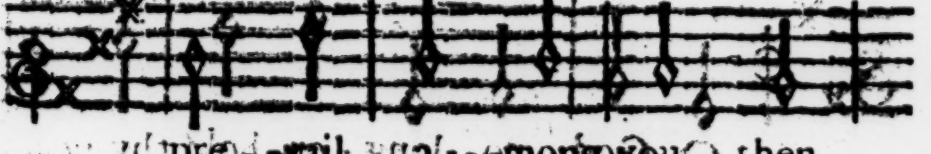
And sit-eth in the Judgment seat:



with Judg-es of the land.



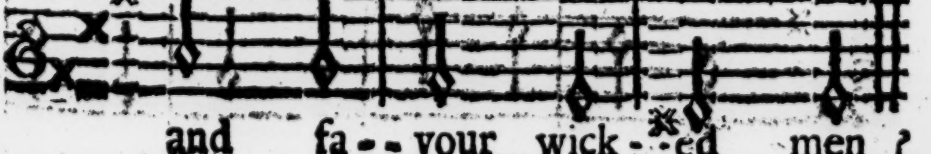
How long shall par-ti-a-h-ty



pre-vail a-mong you then,



To make you judge un-right-ous-ly,



and fa-vour wick-ed men?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,  
too weak for worldly might :  
Aid such as suffer great distress,  
and see ye do them right :

4 The weak and poor deliver ye,  
and needy of the land :

And rid them from the tyranny  
of ev'ry wicked hand.

5 They know not, nor will understand,  
but walk without the light :

All the foundations of the land  
are out of order quite.

6 I said indeed that ye were Gods,  
and sons of God most high :

And that ye had a mighty odds  
by princely Majesty.

7 But ye as common men shall die,  
and ye shall fall one day,

As fell those people formerly,  
whom vengeance swept away.

8 Arise O Lord, thy self advance  
just judgment to pursue :

The earth is thine inheritance,  
all nations are thy due.

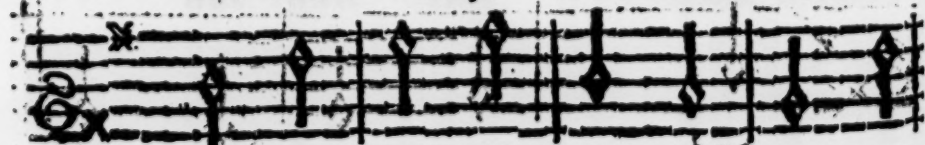
Psalm LXXXIII. St. Marys Tune.



O God no - long a - er - hold thy peace



but now thy si - lence break :



This still tran - qui - li - ty sur - cease  
and



**Pſalm lxxxiii.**

**201**



and raise thy self to speak:

2 For now behold, thine enemies  
do rage tumultuously :

And those that hate thee do arise,  
and lift their heads on high.

3 Most crafty counsel they have ta'en  
against us all at once ;

Consulting how to work the bane  
of all thy holy ones.

4 Come let us cut them off, said they,  
and leave no root behind :

So that the name of Isra'l may  
no more be had in mind.

5 For they have all with one consent,  
consulted as one man :

Confed'rate, and against thee bent  
with all the pow'r they can,

6 The tents of all the Edomites,  
and many other mens :

The Ishmaelites and Moabites,  
and all the Hagarens.

7 Gebal and Ammon do conspire,  
and Amaleck combines

With the Inhabitants of Tyre,  
and with the Philistines.

8 Assur is also join'd with them,  
and all of them indeed

Have join'd against Jerusalem  
with Lots incestuous seed.

*The second part.*

9 Do to them, Lord, as in that day,  
when Midians hoast was strook :

As to Jabin and Sisera,  
which fell at Kishon brook :

to Which



10 Which miserably perished  
at Endor, where he found  
There carcasses all scattered  
as dung upon the ground.

11 Like Zeeb and Oreb, O compell  
their noble peers to fall :  
As Zeba and Zalmunna fell,  
so let their Princes all.

12 Those namely that have spoken thus,  
come on, and let us take  
The houses of the Lord to us,  
and them our houses make.

13 Make them I pray thee, O my God,  
like wheels that still turn round :  
Or like the stubble blown abroad,  
when whirlwinds sweep the ground.

14 And as the fire consumes a wood  
with fierce and furious flame ;  
And mountains where the trees once stood,  
are singed with the same.

15 So let thy whirlwind furiously  
pursue them, Lord, full fast :  
And let thy tempests terrify,  
and fright them with thy blast.

16 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face  
with their deserved shame :  
That they may humbly beg thy grace  
and seek thy glorious name.

17 Yea let them all confounded be,  
and troubled day and night :  
Yea, bring them all to infamy,  
and let them perish quite.

18 That men may know that thou alone,  
whom we Jehovah call,  
In all the earth the only one,  
art highest over all.

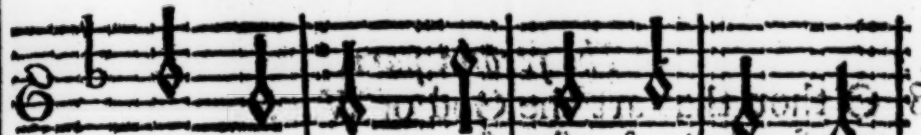
# Psalm lxxxiv.

203

Psalm LXXXIV. Oxford Tune.



O Lord of hosts how love-ly fair



thy sa-cred ta-ber-na-cles are:



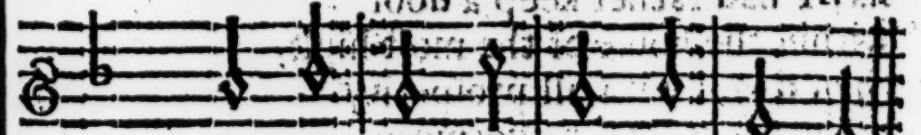
Ev'n where my soul doth long to be!



Yea and my spi-rit pines a-way,



With-in thy courts to come and pray:



my flesh and heart cry out for thee.

- 3 O living God, methinks I miss  
the sparrows and the swallows bliss,  
so happily inhabiting:  
for they may build their nests full throng  
and near thine Altar lay their young,  
O Lord of hosts, my God, my King.
- 4 O blessed are all those that may  
dwell in thy house both night and day  
for they will ever give thee praise.
- 5 And blest the man whose strength's in thee,  
who though he cannot present be,  
yet sets his heart on thy sweet ways.

6 E. n.

- 6 Ev'n theirs that passing Baca's vale,  
dig wells to serve when waters fail,  
or use the pools which rain doth fill.
- 7 From strength to strength they travel there,  
until at last they all appear  
before the Lord in Sion hill.

*The second part.*

- 8 O thou that art the God of War,  
whose all the hoasts of creatures are,  
depending on thy sovereignty,  
vouchsafe thou, Lord, my pray'r to hear,  
listen and lend a gracious ear,  
O God of Jacob's family.
- 9 O God our sav'our, and our shield,  
that dost to us protection yield,  
behold us with a kind aspect:  
and now be pleas'd to look upon  
the face of thine anointed one,  
and let thy beams on him reflect.
- 10 For in thy courts I count one day  
a thousand others to out-weigh:  
nay I had rather keep a door  
within the house of the most-high,  
then dwell with all prosperity  
in sinners tents for evermore.
- 11 For God's a son and shield divine,  
and doth with grace and glory shine,  
and gives all good things to the just.
- 12 Blest is the man, O Lord of hoasts,  
that only thine assistance boasts,  
and hath in thee repos'd his trust.

Psalm LXXXV. *St. Davids Tune.*



L

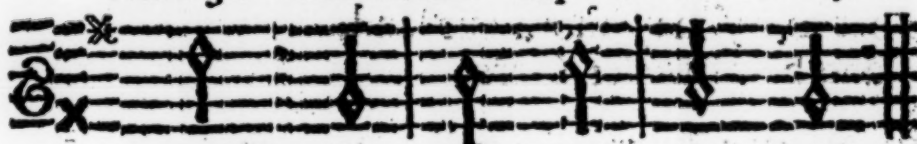
Ord, thou hast dealt most fa-vour-ably  
with



with thy be--lo--ved land;



And Ja--cob's hard cap-ti--vi-ty



brought back with pow'r--ful hand.

2 Thy peoples foul iniquities,  
which they have lived in,  
Thou Lord, haſt cover'd from thine eyes,  
and pardon'd all their ſin.

3 Thy furious wrath thou didſt aſwage,  
which did ſo fiercely burn :  
And from the fury of thy rage  
thou didſt in mercy turn,

4 O God of our ſalvation,  
turn us likewise to thee :  
And ceaſe thine indignation,  
and no more angry be.

5 Wilt thou be angry ſtill with us,  
and evermore contend ?  
Wilt thou draw out thine anger thus,  
untill all ages end ?

6 O wilt thou not again revive  
the people of thy choice :  
That being ſo reſtor'd alive  
they may in thee rejoice ?

7 Do thou, O Lord, thy mercy ſhow  
apparent in our ſight :  
And on thy Church, do thou beſtow  
thy ſaving health and might.



*The second part.*

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say,  
for he will speak of peace;

So that his faints and servants may  
their former follies cease.

9 Sure his salvation is at hand,  
to those that do him fear;

That glory may adorn our land,  
and be a dweller there.

10 Mercy and truth have sweet access  
and both together meet:

And perfect peace and righteousness  
with mutual kisses greet.

11 Eternal truth and verity  
out of the earth shall spring:

Justice looks down from heav'n on high,  
an heav'n on earth to bring.

12 Yea and the Lord shall here bestow  
abundant grace and peace:

And make our land to overflow  
with plentiful increase.

13 Before his face shall justice go,  
and (where the way was dim)

Shall now direct our foot-steps so,  
that we may follow him.

Psalm LXXXVI.

*St. Marys Tune.*

O Lord, bow down thy gracious ear



to my com-plaint and cry:

And



And now, O Lord, in mer = cy hear



for poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because I have  
receiv'd such grace from thee :

O thou my God, thy servant save  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 O be thou merciful to me,

O Lord I humbly pray :

Because I call and cry to thee,  
and do it ev'ry day.

4 And fill thy servants soul with joy,  
that now with pain is pin'd :

For unto thee, O Lord do I  
lift up my soul and mind.

5 For thou art very good, O Lord,  
in pard'ning very free :

And art with plent'ous mercy stor'd  
tow'rds all that call on thee.

6 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,  
regard and give good ear :

Mark well the words that I do say,  
my supplication hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain :

Because I know and plainly prove,  
thou answer'st me again.

8 For like to thee, O Lord, is none  
among the powers divine :

Nor are the works of any one  
to be compar'd with thine.

*The second part.*

- 9 All nations made by thy great might,  
and all thy hands did frame,  
Shall come and worship in thy sight,  
and glorify thy name.
- 10 For, Lord, thou art a mighty one,  
and thou dost wond'rous deeds :  
And thou, O Lord, art God alone,  
from whom such pow'r proceeds.
- 11 Teach me the way of truth most right,  
and I'll observe the same :  
And unto thee my heart unite,  
that I may fear thy name.
- 12 I will praise thee unfeignedly,  
O Lord, my God that art ;  
And I will ever glorify  
thy name with all my heart :
- 13 Because thy mercies shew'd to me  
in greatness do excell :  
My soul by thee hath been set free  
out from the lowest hell.
- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
and throngs of violent men  
Have sought to make my soul their prize,  
but thee they mind not then.
- 15 But, Lord thou art a God most kind,  
suff'ring no little space :  
Compassions store in thee we find,  
and plentiful truth and grace.
- 16 O turn to me, and pity me,  
and let thy servant have  
The strength that is bestow'd by thee,  
thy hand-maid's son to save.
- 17 And shew me some good token now.  
that hateful foes may see  
And be ashamed, because that thou  
dost help and comfort me.

# Psalme lxxxvii.

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Psalme LXXXVII.

Windfor Tune.



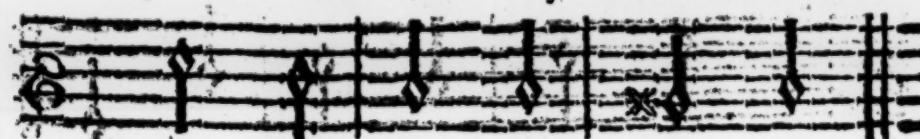
T He ground-works of Gods ci-ty fair



are ve-ry strong-ly stai'd :



Up-on the ho-ly moun-tains are



his firm foun-da-tions laid.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,

his grace doth there abide :

He loves them more than all the rest

of Jacob's tents beside

3 Most glorious things are said of thee,

O city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babylon shall be

thy converts on record.

All those that know me with desire

hereof shall hear me tell:

How Ethiope, Palastine, and Tyre,

were born in Israel.

5 And it shall be of Sion said,

this and that man she bore :

And the most high will be her aid,

and strength'n for evermore:

6 Counting the Gentile with the Jew,

and booking ev'ry heir.

The fingers and Musicians too

and all my springs are there.

Psalme



Psalm LXXXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*


L Ord God of my sal-va-tion dear  
to thee I-us'd to pray:  
And bring my sup-pli-ca-tion here  
be-fore thee night and day.

2 Now let my prayer have access,  
before thee, O most high:  
Incline thine ear with readiness,  
and hearken to my cry.

3 For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with woe,  
such sorrow now I have:  
My very life is brought so low,  
that it doth touch the grave.

4 And I am counted one of them  
that to the pit descend:  
And to be one among those men,  
whose strength is at an end.

5 As free among the slain and dead,  
lodg'd in oblivion's land;  
No more by thee remembered,  
but cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou laist me in the lowest Pit,  
in darkness and deep caves,

7 Thy wrath lies hard upon me yet,  
I'm prest with all thy waves.

6 Thou

8. My

8 My friends thou hast put far from me,  
and made them loath me sore :

I am shut up in misery,  
and can come forth no more.

9 By reason of my misery  
mine eye sheds many a tear :

Lord I have daily call'd on thee,  
to thee my hands I rear.

10 Intend'st thou Lord, said I, to show  
thy wonders to the dead ?

Shall dead men rise again, that so  
thy praises may be spread ?

11 Shall we thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
within the grave express ?

Or can destruction best record  
thy truth and faithfulness ?

12 Shall we in darkness understand  
thy wonders manifold :

And in oblivion's cloudy land  
thy right'ousness behold ?

13 But these my prayers and my cries,  
to thee, O Lord, I sent :

And early e're the morning rise,  
my pray'rs shall thee prevent.

14 Why then, Lord, is my soul, I say,  
thus long cast off by thee ?

And wherefore dost thou hide away  
thy gracious face from me ?

15 I am afflicted like to die,  
suff'ring from youth to age :

I am distracted whilst that I  
indure such wrath and rage.

16 The fierceness of thy furious wrath  
is gone quite o're my head :

And I do seem as one cut off  
with too much fear and dread.

17 They came about me ev'ry way,  
as waters breaking out :  
And altogether ev'ry day  
they compass'd me about.

18 And thou hast separated far,  
from me my friends and lovers :  
And those that mine acquaintance are,  
a cloud of darkness covers.

## Psalm LXXXIX.

*St. Marys Tune.*


T H'e--ter--nal mer-cies of the Lord  
my song shall still ex-press:  
My mouth shall con-stant-ly re-cord  
his truth and faith--ful-ness.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
for ever to endure :  
In heav'n it self thy verity,  
shall be establish't sure.

3 I made a cov'nant, saith the Lord,  
with David mine elect :  
And to my servant past my word,  
and sware to this effect :

4 Thy seed will I establish sure,  
that it can never fall :  
And build thy throne up, to endure  
to generations all.

- 5 The heav'ns shall praise thy wonders, Lord,  
and all thy faithfulness  
Thy Congregations shall record,  
and all thy saints confess.
- 6 For who in heav'n can any way  
with our Lord God compare?  
Which of the glorious angels may  
so bold comparison dare?
- 7 In saints assemblies evermore  
must God have dread and fear:  
With rev'ence must they all adore,  
that unto him draw near.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, what Lord is else  
with such great power crown'd?  
Thy faithfulness who parallels,  
in all the circuits round?
- 9 The restless raging of the seas  
thou rulest at thy will:  
Their swelling waves thou dost appease,  
and mak'st them calm and still.
- 10 Thou brok'st in pieces Egypts land,  
like one that slaughter'd lies:  
Thou hast with thy almighty hand  
disperst thine enemies.

*The second part.*

- 11 The heav'ns and the earth are thine,  
the world so richly stor'd,  
With all the fulness found therein;  
thou founded'st them, O Lord.
- 12 The north and south no being had,  
before thou didst them frame:  
Tabor and Hermon shall be glad,  
rejoycing in thy name.
- 13 O God, thou hast a mighty arm  
of sovereign command:  
Strong is thy hand, thy power is firm,  
and high is thy right hand.
- 14 Justice



14 Justice and judgement on thy throne  
retain their dwelling-place :

Mercy and truth conjoyn'd in one,  
shall go before thy face.

15 Blest is the people that doth know,  
and hear the joyful sound :

Thy beams shall light them as they go,  
and shine about them round.

16 They in thy name shall all the day  
rejoyce exceedingly :

And in thy righteousness shall they  
be lifted up on high.

17 For of their strength thou art the crown,  
and of thy grace thou canst

And wilt procure (with great renown)  
our horn to be advanc't.

18 For, Lord, thou dost defend us well  
from ev'ry hurtful thing :

The holy one of Israel  
is our almighty king.

*The third part.*

19 In vision to thy saint was said,  
(for then thou mad'st it known)

Lo, I my helping hand have laid  
upon a mighty one.

I have exalted very high  
one that is chosen forth :

Of all the people generally,  
and one of greatest worth.

20 My servant David I have found,  
and on his honour'd head,

In token that he should be crown'd,  
my sacred oyl I shed.

21 With

21 With whom my hand shall go along,  
to stablish him full sure :

My arm shall also make him strong,  
that he may still indure.

22 The

22 The enemy shall not oppress,  
nor make of him a prey :  
Nor shall the son of wickedness  
afflict him any way.

23 I will beat down and quell his foes,  
and do it in his sight :  
And I will greatly plague all those  
that do him hate and spite.

24 But lo, my faithfuls and grace  
to him shall be the same :  
His horns shall have the highest place,  
exalted in my name.

25 And I will make his pow'r to reach  
unto the ocean wide ;  
And his right hand of pow'r shall stretch  
unto the river side.

26 Thou art my father he shall cry,  
thou art my God alone :  
Thou art my rock to which I fly  
for my salvation.

27 And I will make him my first born,  
by priviledg of birth :  
And will exalt his glorious horn  
above all Kings on earth.

28 My mercy will I make to last,  
preserv'd for him in store :  
My cov'nant also shall stand fast  
with him for evermore.

29 His seed will I perpetuate,  
that it shall last always :  
His Throne shall bear as long a date,  
as heav'ns eternal days.

*The fourth part*

30 If David's seed forsake my law,  
and walk not in my way :

31 If from my precepts they withdraw,  
and from my statutes stray :

32 They

- 32 They shall be sure that I their God,  
to visit will begin;  
And scourge them with a smarting rod,  
for their offence and sin.
- 33 Yet wholly to withdraw my love,  
their sin shall not prevail:  
Nor shall they so much anger move,  
to make my truth to fail.
- 34 My cov'nant I will never break,  
it shall continue still;  
And that which once my lips did speak,  
I'll certainly fulfill.
- 35 Once by my holiness I swore,  
that sacred oath and high;  
That having promised before  
to David I'll not ly.
- 36 His seed for ever shall endure,  
while time it self shall run:  
His throne shall be establisht sure  
before me as the sun.
- 37 And as the moon within the skie  
for ever standeth fast,  
A faithful witness there on high;  
so shall his kingdom last.

*The fifth part.*

- 38 But now thou hast cast off O Lord,  
and left me all alone:  
Yea in thy wrath thou hast abhorr'd  
me thine anointed one.
- 39 Thy cov'nant with thy servant made,  
thou hast again unbound:  
His crown thou hast profan'd and laid  
it even with the ground:
- 40 Moreover thou hast broken down  
his hedges ev'ry one:  
And his strong hold in ev'ry town  
thy hand hath overthrown.

- 41 All they that paſs along the way;  
do ſpoil him every where;  
He is a meer reproach and prey  
unto his neighbours near.
- 42 Thou haſt exalted the right hand  
of all his bitter foes,  
And made his hateful en'mies ſtand,  
rejoycing at his woes.
- 43 Moreover, Lord, his ſword ſo keen,  
thou now haſt blunted quite;  
Nor art thou in the battle ſeen,  
to make him ſtand in ſight.
- 44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,  
and caſt his throne to ground:
- 45 His youthful days thou did'ſt decreaſe,  
and him with ſhame confound.
- 46 How long, Lord wilt thou hide thy face,  
as never to return?  
Shall thy fierce wrath ſo long a ſpace,  
like fire conſume and burn?
- 47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort an hour  
I have for to remain:  
Wherefore haſt thou imploy'd thy power,  
to make all men in vain?
- 48 What man alive ſhall not ſee death,  
but ſtill his life ſhall ſave,  
And ſtop the hand that ſtops his breath,  
to bring him to the grave?
- 49 Lord, where's thy former clemency?  
thy kindneſs in our youth,  
Which thou haſt ſworn ſo ſolemnly  
to David in thy truth.
- 50 Remember Lord, the great diſgrace,  
by us thy ſervants born.  
And how my boſom doth imbrace,  
the mighty peoples ſcorn.



218 Psalm lxxxix. xc.

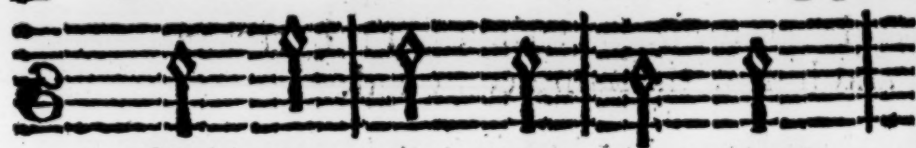
51 Reproaches which thine enemies,  
on me, O Lord, have thrown,  
And do the footsteps scandalize  
of thine anointed one.

52 But blest for ever be the Lord,  
and blest be God again;  
And let the Church with one accord  
resound amen, amen.

Psalm XC. Windsor Tune.



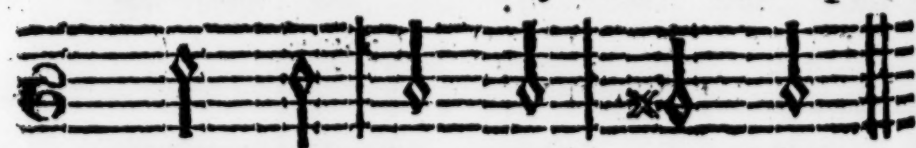
L Ord thou hast been our dwel - ling - place



from age to age on earth



Be - fore the ve - - ry time and space



which gave the mount - - tains birth :

Or ever thou hadst fram'd or form'd  
the earth, or smallest clod,  
Or any part of all the world :  
thou art eternal God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain  
to very dust and then,  
Thou saist return to dust again,  
return ye sons of men.

4 Though life a thousand years do last,  
it semeth in thy sight,  
As yesterday when it is past,  
or as a watch by night.

- 5 As with the floods that ſwiftly paſs,  
thou carrieſt them away ;  
Ev'n like a ſheep, or like the graſs  
which quickly doth decay ;
- 6 Which in the morning grows upright,  
but fadeth by and by ;  
And is cut down e're it be night  
all wither'd, dead and dry.
- 7 For by thine anger Lord our God  
we are conſum'd and ſpent ;  
And troubled with thy ſtinging rod  
of wrathful puniſhment.
- 8 Thou ſetteſt our iniquities  
plainly before thy face,  
And thy clear countenance deſcribes  
our ſins in ſecret place.
- 9 For all our days are paſt away,  
thine anger taking hold ;  
We ſpend our years from day to day  
as when a tale is told.
- 10 The date of all our days appears  
but threeſcore years and ten ;  
And they that live to fourſcore years  
are ſurely ſtronger men :
- Yet pain and grief is all the ſtrength  
which then they count upon ;  
And alſo that, cut off at length ;  
and we as blaſts are gone.
- 11 To whom, O God, doth it appear  
what power thine anger hath,  
Even according to thy fear,  
ſo is thy dreadful wrath.
- 12 Lord teach us this religious art  
of numbring out our days ;  
That ſo we may apply our heart  
to ſacred wiſdom's ways.

13 Return, O Lord ; how long e're thou  
compassion on us take ?

And let it Lord repent thee now,  
for thy dear servant's sake.

14 O fill us early with thy grace,  
that so we may rejoyce ;

And all our lives contin'ed space,  
triumph in heart and voice.

15 According to the days wherein  
thou plagu'st us, make us glad ?

After the years which we have seen  
so sorrowful and sad.

16 O let thy blessed work appear  
unto thy servants true,

And let thy glory shine most clear  
unto their children's view.

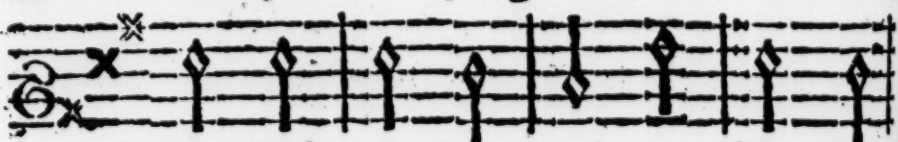
17 Shew us the beauty of thy face ;  
and what we take in hand,

Eftablish, Lord, of thy good grace,  
and make it firm to stand.

Psalm XC. Metre 2. To the 100 Psalm Tune.



L Ord, ev' - - - ry age and race has seen,



Thou hast our help and re - - fuge been,



E're that the Mountains had a birth



or e - - - ver thou hadst form'd the earth.  
Thou

Thou haſt a being long before,  
and ſhalt abide when time's no more.

3 Thy firſt Decree 'gainſt man was juſt  
bidding him *Turn again to Duſt.*

4 A thouſand years, if we could ſtay  
in life ſo long, is but a day

Compar'd with thee, and in thy ſight  
like the ſhort watches of the night.

5 Death, like an overflowing ſtream,  
ſweeps us away ; our life's a dream.

6 As flow'rs i' th' morning freſh and fair,  
cut down ere night and withered are.

7 Thine Anger and our Wickedneſs,

8 Makes the ſhort term of Nature leſs :

9 And thus our years t'an end are brought,  
as ſwiftly as a breath or thought.

10 Our Age to ſeventy years is ſet;  
if to another ſtage we get,

And unto fourſcore years arrive,  
we rather ſigh and groan, than live.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Lord, who with due reflection hath  
thought on the terrors of thy wrath ?

Wrath that is equal to our dread,  
and ſtrikes ſo often ſinners dead.

12 Oh that the ſence of our laſt end,  
th' uncertainties this life attend,

May more excite our fear of thee,  
and a wiſe care of piety.

13 When, Lord ſhall thy diſpleaſure ceaſe ?  
when wilt thou give our troubles eaſe ?

Now we are humble and repent,  
ſhew pity to us, and relent.

14 Oh let that Mercy come at laſt  
we long impatiently to taſte :

15 And in proportion to our tears,  
let gladneſs crown our future years.



222 Psalm xc, xci.

16 Since Acts of Grace thy Glory are,  
and please thee most ; do thou appear  
In these to us and to our Race :

17 Shew us the beauties of thy Face.  
Afford thy Light to guide our way,  
that we may never go astray :  
All our good undertakings bless,  
and prosper with desir'd success.

Psalm XCI.

*Dublin Tune.*



W Ho dwel-leth in the se---cret place



of him that is most high,



In sha--dow of th'al-migh-ty's grace



a--bides con---ti---n'al---ly ?

2 Thus of the Lord I will report,  
my gracious God is he ;  
He is my refuge and my fort,  
in whom my trust shall be.

3 He surely shall be thy defence,  
both from the fowler's snare,  
And from the noisome pestilence,  
which doth infect the air :

4 His feather'd wings shall cover thee,  
and be thy confidence ;  
His truth thy trusty shield shall be,  
and buckler for defence.

5. Thou

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid,  
for terrors of the night ;  
Nor for the arrow be dismayed,  
that flies in open fight.

6 Nor shalt thou fear the pestilence,  
that walks in darksome way ;  
Nor that destructive violence  
that wafts at height of day.

7 And at thy side as thou dost stand,  
a thousand dead shall be ;  
Ten thousand strook at thy right hand,  
and yet thou shalt be free.

8 Only shalt thou stand by and see,  
beholding with thine eyes,  
What wicked men's reward shall be,  
for their iniquities.

*The second part.*

9 Because thou mad'st, the Lord most high,  
thy dwelling-place to be ;  
The same to whom I always fly,  
to shield and succour me :

10 There shall no evil thing befall  
to thee in any case ;  
Nor shall there any plague at all  
come nigh thy dwelling-place.

11 For he shall charge his heavenly host  
to bear thee in their arm.  
And watch the way wherein thou goest  
and keep thee safe from harm.

12 And they must be thy guard and guide,  
O dear beloved one,  
Left that thy foot should slip aside  
or dash against a stone.

10 The lion thou shalt tread upon  
the aspe and lion's whelp,  
The dragon thou shalt trample on  
by God's great power and help.

14 Because he set his love on me,  
therefore saith God will I  
Deliver him and set him free  
from all adversitie.

I'll set him up in high degree,  
because he knew my name :

15 With prayer he shall call on me  
I answering the same.

His horn with honour I will raise,  
be with him in temptation,

16 Suffice him with the length of days,  
and shew him my salvation.

## Psalm XCII.

*St. Marys Tune.*

T O praise the Lord most thank-ful = ly



it is an ex = c' llent thing



And to thy name, O thou most high,



sweet Psalms of praise to sing.

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord  
before the morning light,  
Thy truth and justice to record  
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon an instrument likewise  
whereto ten strings are bound,

Upon your harps and psalteries  
with sweet and solemn sound ;

- 4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce  
in things atchiev'd by thee,  
And I triumph in heart and voice  
thy handy work to see.
- 5 How great, O Lord, who can express  
thy works and thoughts profound,  
Which are a deep so bottomless  
that none can search or sound :
- 6 The brutish man discerns no whit  
nor sees thy mighty hand ;  
Unconstant fools are far unfit  
this thing to understand.
- 7 When wicked men as grafs do spring  
and evill doers all  
Appear most fat and flourishing,  
it shews their utter fall.  
Then is their final ruine nigh,  
and even at the door ;
- 8 But thou, O Lord, thou art most high,  
and that for evermore.

*The second part.*

- 9 For lo, O Lord, behold and see,  
behold thy foes shall fall,  
The workers of iniquity  
shall be dispersed all,
- 10 But like unto an unicorn,  
with high advanced head ;  
So shalt thou, Lord, exalt my horn,  
and fresh Oyl on me shed.
- 11 The harm I wish my wicked foes,  
mine eye shall surely see :  
The same mine ear shall hear of those  
that rise to trouble me.
- 12 But like the palm the just shall be,  
so flourish and come on :  
And like unto the cedar tree,  
that grows in Lebanon.

K 5 13 Those



13 Those that within the house of God  
are planted by his grace;  
In our God's courts shall spread abroad,  
and flourish in that place :

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,  
and fat, as e're was seen ;  
And pleasantly both bud and spring,  
with boughs and branches green.

15 The Lord's uprightness to express,  
who is a rock to me ;  
And there is no unright'ousness  
in him, nor none can be.

## Psalm XCIII.

## London Tune.



T He Lord doth reign with roy---al--ty,



a---ray'd in beau---ty bright;



The Lord is cloath'd with ma--je--sty,



and girds him--self with might.

The world is fixt, and still must hold,  
for thou decreed'st the thing.

2 Thy throne's established of old ;  
thou art eternal king.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,  
the floods (whose tempest raves) ;  
Have lifted up their voice, and roar'd.

4 The floods lift up their waves,

The

# Psalm xciii, xciv.

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The Lord on high is mightier far,  
 than many waters noise ;  
 Yea mightier than the waters are,  
 when foaming billows rise.  
 Thy testimonies precious  
 are kept on sure record,  
 And holiness becomesthy house  
 for evermore, O Lord.

Psalm XCIV.

*Martyrs Tune.*



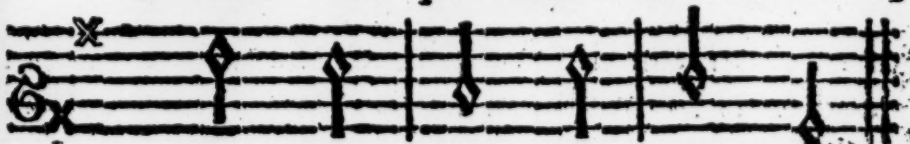
O Lord to whom it doth be - long



just ven - geance to re - - pay



O God the pu - nish - - er of wrong



do thou thy self dis - - play.

2 Thou judge of all in general,  
 thy self no longer hide :  
 Arise, dispence a recompence  
 to all the sons of pride.

3 How long, O Lord, how long I say  
 shall wicked men oppress !  
 How long a time shall such as they  
 triumph in wickedness :

4 How long shall they pronounce and say  
 hard things not to be born,  
 And all that ply iniquity  
 still boast themselves with scorn.

5 Thy

- 5 Thy people, Lord, they break and bray;  
thy her'tage they oppress,  
6 Widows and strangers they do slay,  
and kill the fatherless.  
7 And yet dare they presume to say  
the Lord shall never see,  
This Jacob's God whom they applaud  
shall no discerner be.  
8 O understand ye people rude,  
some knowledge now discern,  
Ye fools among the multitude  
at length begin to learn.  
9 Shall he not hear that plants the ear,  
and also shall not he  
That form'd the eye so cur'ously  
be able for to see.  
10 He that doth heathen men chastise  
shall not that God correct;  
He that doth teach men to be wise  
is there in him defect.  
11 The Lord can tell and knows full well  
what thoughts we entertain  
For he doth scan the thoughts of man,  
and finds them all but vain.

*The second part.*

- 12 Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,  
doft fatherly chastise,  
And out of thy most holy word  
doft teach him to be wise,  
13 That thou (most blest) maist give him rest  
till stormy times be past,  
And till the ditch be digg'd in which  
the wicked shall be cast.  
14 For sure the Lord will not reject  
the people whom he takes,  
The heritage to him select  
at no time he forsakes

15 But sure regreſs to right'ouſneſs  
ſhall judgment have again,  
And joyning then true-hearted men  
ſhall wait upon her train.

16 Who will riſe up in my defence  
againſt the vile and leud :

Who will for me ſtand up againſt  
the wicked multitude,

17 But that the Lord did help afford  
againſt theſe wicked men,

I had almoſt giv'n up the ghoſt,  
and dwelt in ſilence then.

18 But when I ſaid my foot doth ſlide,  
I now am like to fall,

Thy Mercy Lord thou didſt provide,  
and ſtay me therewithal.

19 But in the crowd and multitude  
of various thoughts which roul  
Within my breaſt, thy comforts reſt  
and do delight my ſoul.

20 Lord, ſhall the throne of wickedneſs  
have fellowſhip with thee ?

Which frameth miſcheif to oppreſs,  
ev'n by a flat decree ?

21 They gather all againſt the ſoul  
of right'ous men and good ;

And as for them they dare condemn  
the innocentest blood.

22 But lo, the Lord that ſaves all his,  
is my defence on high :

My God my rock and refuge is ;  
and unto him I fly.

23 He'll recompence their own offence,  
and take them in their ſin :

The Lord, I ſay, our God ſhall ſlay,  
and cut them off therein. ]





**C** Ome let us sing with joy--ful noise,



to our sal--va--tion's su---rest rock



With Psalms of praise and shouts of joys



to our God's pre-sence let us flock.

- 3 A God of kings of great command,  
A King of Gods indeed he is.
- 4 The earth's great deeps are in his hand ;  
the strength of hills are also his.
- 5 Dry land and seas, even both of these,  
his holy hands did form and frame.
- 6 O come adore with bended knees,  
the Lord our makers blessed name.
- 7 For he's our God, and none but he ;  
we are his folk and pasture stock ;  
The sheep of his own hand are we,  
he is our shepherd, we his flock.
- 8 If ye will hear his voice this day,  
then harden not your stubborn heart,  
As at Massah and Meribah,  
ye prov'd me in the desert part.
- 9 When me your faithless fathers prov'd,  
and tempting saw my power displaid :
- 10 I forty years was griev'd and mov'd  
with this lewd race : and thus I said ;      They

# Pſalm xcvi.

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They err in heart now more and more,  
and have not known my path moſt bleſt.  
11 To whom therefore in wrath I ſwore,  
they ſhould not enter in my reſt.

## Pſalm XCVI. *London Tune.*



S Ing ye with praife un=to the Lord,  
new ſongs of joy and mirth ;  
Sing to the Lord with one ac-cord,  
all peo==ple of the earth.

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord I ſay,  
and magnify his name ;  
From day to day his health diſplay,  
and goſpel-grace proclaim.

3 Declare his glory, do not ſpare,  
to let the heathen know,  
How great and rare his wonders are  
among all people, ſhew ;

4 For God a great God doth appear,  
and greatly prais'd muſt be ;  
And ev'ry where be had in fear  
above all Gods muſt he.

5 For all the Gods of heathen lands  
dumb idols do appear :

But God's own hands and quick commands  
made the celeftial ſphere.

6 Be-

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**Pfalm xcvi, xcvii.**

- 6 Before him honour stands in light  
with majesty and grace :  
Adored might and beauty bright  
are in his holy place.
- 7 Ye people give unto the Lord;  
let ev'ry stock and tribe  
Unto the Lord with joint accord  
glory and strength ascribe,
- 8 Give glory to the Lord the king,  
due to his name on high :  
Devoutly bring an offering  
and to his courts draw nigh,
- 9 O worship ye the Lord with fear  
in beauties holy place :  
O earth appear from far and near  
before his awful face.
- 10 Tell heathen men the Lord doth reign,  
the world confirm'd shall be ;  
Nor shall again a shake sustain,  
so just a judge is he.
- 11 O let the heavens rejoyce therefore  
and let the earth be glad,  
The sea shall roar, and all her store  
triumphant joys shall add.
- 12 Yea let the field and ev'ry thing  
therein lift up their voice,  
The trees shall sing, the woods shall ring  
and mutually rejoyce.
- 13 Before the Lord, for lo he comes  
the earth to judge and try,  
To us he comes with right'ous dooms  
of truth and equity.

**Pfalm XCVII. St. Marys Tune.**



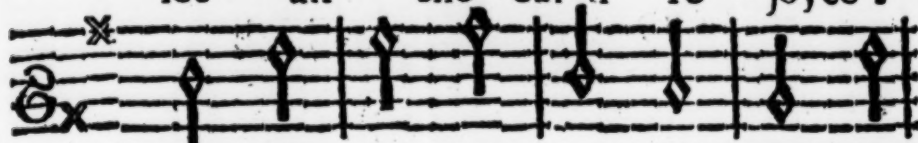
**T.** He Lord doth reign as sov'-reign king  
let

Psalm xcvi.

233



let all the earth re - - joyce :



The mul - - ti - - tude of Isles shall sing



with glad and plea - - sant voice.

2 Dark pitchy clouds and shady night  
are round about his throne :  
Most perfect judgement, truth and right  
dwell with the holy one.

3 A dreadful fire before him goes,  
and as it burneth out  
With furious flames consumes his foes  
and en'mies round about.

4 His lightnings did so brightly blaze,  
and to the world appear :  
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,  
amaz'd with dread and fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw  
and could no longer stand :  
When they God's glor'ous presence saw,  
the Lord of sea and land.

6 The heavens high declare and shew  
his justice all abroad :  
That all the world may see and know  
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion to all those shall come  
on graven gods that call,  
That boast themselves of Idols dumb :  
ye gods adore him all.

8 Mount



8 Mount Sion heard with great applause ;  
and was affected much ;

And Judah's daughters joy'd because  
thy judgements Lord were such.

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on high  
and Idols under-trod ;

And thou exalted wond'rously  
above each other God.

10 Hate evil ye that love the Lord,  
he saves his Saints dear souls ;

He saves them from this wicked world,  
and adverse power controuls.

11 And light is sown for right'ous men,  
and each shall reap his part ;

And gladness great springs up for them  
that are of upright heart.

12 Rejoyce ye right'ous in the Lord,  
much joyfulness express ;

And give him thanks when ye record  
his perfect holiness.

## PsalmXCVIII.

## London Tune.



S Ing to the Lord a new made song,



for he hath mar=vels done ;



His ho=ly hand and arm most strong



the vi=cto=ry have won.

2. The

2 The Lord almighty hath made known  
his saving health and might ;  
His truth he openly hath shown  
in all the heathen's sight.

3 Tow'rds Isra'ls honour'd house hath he  
remembred truth and grace ;  
The earth did his salvation see  
declar'd in ev'ry place.

4 Make joyful noise unto the Lord,  
all dwellers on the earth ;  
Make noises loud, his praise record  
with songs of joy and mirth.

5 O sing unto the Lord, I say,  
and with the harp rejoyce ;  
With solemn harp his praise display,  
and psalms melodious voice.

6 With trumpets shrill express your joys,  
with sound of cornet sing ;  
And make a very joyful noise  
before the Lord the king,

7 O let the sea with billows swell,  
and all its fulness roar ;  
The world likewise and all that dwell  
upon the spacious shore.

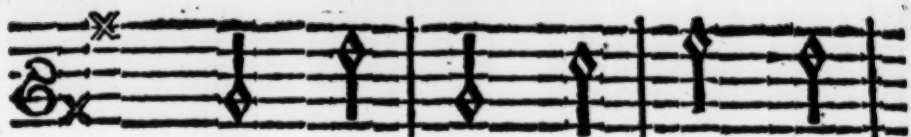
8 Let floods clap hands with one accord,  
let hills express their mirth,  
And join in joys before the Lord,  
who comes to judge the earth.

9 With right'ousness and judgement then,  
shall he the people try,  
And justly judge a world of men  
with truth and equity.

Pfalm XCIX. *St. Davids Tune.*



T He Lord doth reign as king of kings,  
let



let all the peo---ple quake,



He fits up--on the Che--ru-bims;



let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is wondrous-high and great :  
The people he doth far excell  
and sits in highest seat.

3 Let all men praise and magnify  
thy great and dreadful name,  
For it excells in sanctity,  
and most deserveth fame.

4 The princely power of our king  
loves judgement, truth and right,  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob through thy might.

5 The Lord our God exalt ye now,  
and worship him alone :  
Be-fore his footstool bend and bow,  
for he's a holy one.

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,  
and Samuel on him call :  
Among his Saints these made requests,  
and he did answer all.

7 He in the cloudy pillar spake-  
and shew'd to them his will :  
The laws and statutes he did make  
they labour'd to fulfil :

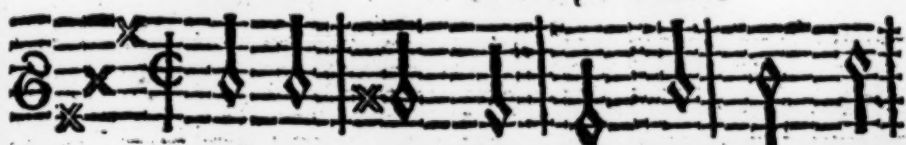
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them hear,  
and waſt a pardoning God :

Thy mercy did to them appear  
though thou didſt uſe thy rod.

9 The Lord our God exalt you ſtill,  
bow down before his throne,  
And worſhip at his holy hill,  
for he's a holy one.

Pſalm C.

*A Proper Tune.*



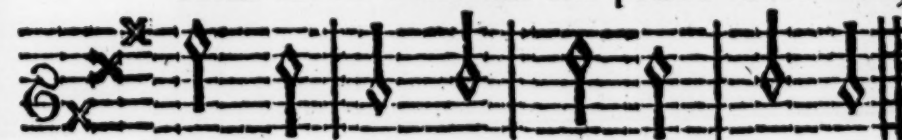
A Ll peo = ple that on earth do dwell



ſing to the Lord with chearful voice



Him ſerve with fear his praiſe forth-tell,



come ye be = fore him and re = joyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make :

We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

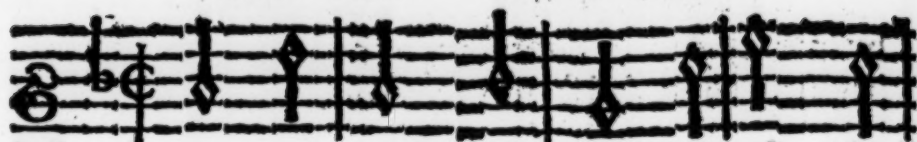
4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,  
and in his courts do ye proclaim  
Your thankfulneſs to him always,  
and ever bleſs his holy name.

5 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever ſure :

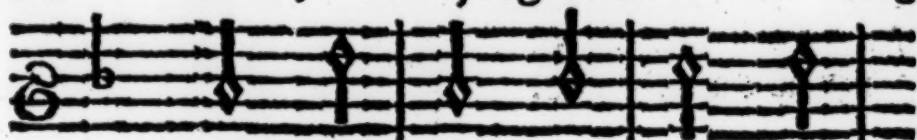
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,  
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Pſalm



Psalm CI. *Lowath Tune.*

M Er -- cy and judgement are my song



which Lord I'll sing to thee ;



And wise-ly walk in per--fect way,



un==til thou vi==sit me.

And I will walk with upright heart,  
within my house, O Lord ;

3 Not any thing will I behold  
that is to be abhorr'd.

I hate their work that turn aside,  
to me it shall not cleave

4 I will not own a wicked man,  
the froward heart I leave ;

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth  
his neighbour secretly :

I'll not endure the proud in heart,  
nor him that looketh high.

6 I will look out the faithful men,  
that they may dwell with me :

And who so walks in perfect way  
my servant he shall be.

7 Who so is bent to use deceit,  
I will abandon quite :

The liar I will not abide  
to tarry in my sight.


# Psalm cii.

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8 The wicked I will soon destroy,  
and rid the land of them ;  
And cut away the wicked ones  
from God's Jerusalem.

Psalm CII:

*Bristol Tune.*



L Ord hear my pray'r and let my cry,  
come speedily to thee,  
In day of my calamity  
hide not thy face from me.

Incline thy gracious ear to me  
in this my day of need,  
And when I call and cry to thee  
Lord answer me with speed.

3 For like as smok consumes away,  
so do my days expire,  
My bones are burnt and do decay  
like to a hearth with fire.

4 My heart is smitten like the grass  
quite withered and dead ;  
And I, alas ! do quite let pass  
to eat my needful bread.

5 By reason of my doleful groans  
and pain that I am in,  
My grief breaks forth, so that my bones  
do cleave unto my skin.

6 Lo,

- 6 Lo, I am like a Pelican  
in mournful wilderness.  
And like a hated owl I am  
in deserts comfortless.
- 7 I watch and am quite desolate  
and sparrow-like alone,  
Which separated from her meat  
on houses top doth moan.
- 8 Mine enemies have all the day  
reproached me with scorn,  
And mad men in their frantick way  
are all against me sworn.
- 9 So that I have instead of bread  
the ashes eaten up,  
And with my drink the tears I shed  
are mingled in my cup.
- 10 Because of thy severity  
and of thy angry frown ;  
For thou hast lifted me on high  
and then hast cast me down.
- 11 The days wherein my life doth pass,  
are like a flitting shade ;  
And I am like the withering grass,  
which instantly doth fade.
- 12 But, thou, O Lord, shalt still endure  
for ever constantly,  
And thy remembrance shall stand sure  
to all posterity.

*The second part.*

- 13 Thy tender bowels now shall stir,  
to bring poor Sion home ;  
For lo, the time to favour her,  
yea the set time is come.
- 14 For even in her very stones,  
thy servants take delight ;  
The ruines under which she groans,  
find favour in their sight.

15 And ſo the heathen every where,  
ſhall reverence thy name;  
And all the kings on earth ſhall fear  
thy glory and thy fame.

16 When as the Lord builds up again  
fair Sion's broken wall,  
His glory ſhall appear moſt plain  
and viſible to all.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute  
he ſhall regard and prize,  
Their earneſt and their humble ſuit  
the Lord will not deſpiſe.

18 And this for ages yet to come  
ſhall reſt upon record;  
People created in the womb  
ſhall one day praiſe the Lord.

19 For from his ſanctuaries height  
the Lord doth caſt his eye;  
From heaven did his perfect ſight  
the ſpacious earth diſcry.

20 To hear the priſoners doleful groans  
and lamentable cry;  
And to relieve oppreſſed ones  
that are condemn'd to die.

21 That ſo the Lord's moſt holy name  
may be declar'd to them;  
And they proclaim his praiſe and fame  
in all Jeruſalem.

22 When as the people far and nigh  
ſhall all be gather'd there,  
And kingdoms moſt unan'mouſly  
to ſerve the Lord in fear.

23 But while I waited in the way,  
my ſtrength he hath decai'd;  
Yea, he hath ſhortened my day  
then thus to him I ſaid:

L

24 Oh!



24 O ! Take me not away my Lord,  
in midst of all my days :

Thy years all ages shall record,  
thy time no whit decays.

25 The earth's foundation thou hast laid  
of old, as now it stands :

The glorious heavens thou hast made  
the work of thine own hands.

26 But they shall perish and decay,  
while thou continuest still ;

They shall wax old and wear away,  
ev'n as a garment will.

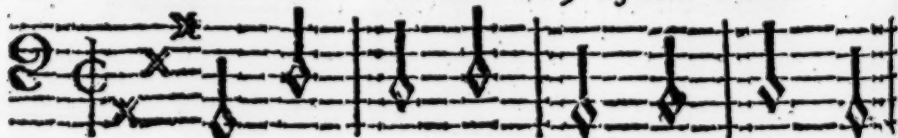
As vestures thou shalt change their frame,  
and changed they shall be ;

27 But thou art evermore the same,  
thy years no end shall see.

28 And Lord thy faithful servants race  
for ever shall endure ;

Their seed likewise before thy face  
shall be establisht sure.

Psalm CIII. To the 119 Psalm Tune.



B Less thou the li - ving Lord, my soul



his glo - - i'ous praise \* pro - claim



Let all my in - ward pow'rs ex - cell



and bless his ho - - - ly name.

Forget



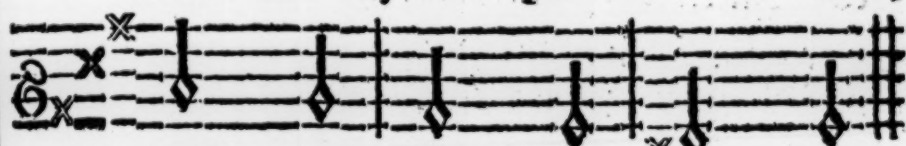
For - get not all his be - - - ne - - fits



but bleſs the Lord my ſoul :



Who all thy tref - paſ - ſes re - - mits,



and makes thee ſound \* and whole.

4 Who did redeem and ſet thee free  
from death's infernal place :

With loving kindneſs crowned thee,  
and with his tender grace.

5 Who fills and ſatisfies thy mouth  
with all good things of his,  
And makes thee to renew thy youth,  
juſt as the Eagle's is.

6 The Lord doth fully execute  
juſtice and right'ouſneſs,  
And judgement, for the deſtitute  
whom wicked men oppreſs.

7 To Moſes he did firſt reveal  
the way that they ſhould go ;  
And made the ſons of Iſrael  
his mighty acts to know.

8 The Lord is merciful we know,  
and graciously enclin'd ;  
To anger he is very ſlow,  
compaſſionate and kind.

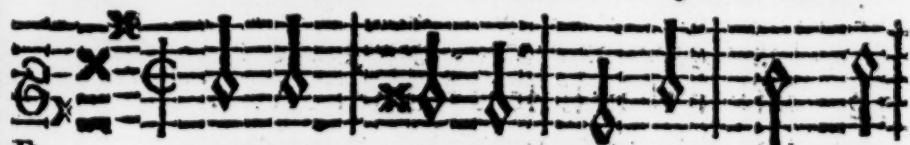
- 9 Contin'ally he will not chide,  
nor evermore contend;  
His anger shall not long abide,  
but quickly have an end.
- 10 He doth not unto us dispenſe,  
as our deſerts have been :  
Nor giveth us a recompence  
according to our ſin.
- 11 For as the heav'n is far above  
the earth's infer'our frame ;  
So is his mercy and his love  
to them that fear his name.
- 12 As far as is the ſun's upriſe  
in diſtance from his fall,  
So far our foul iniquities  
he ſep'rates from us all.

*The ſecond part.*

- 13 As fathers are compaſſionate  
unto their children dear,  
So doth the Lord commiſerate  
his ſaints, that do him fear.
- 14 For he doth know our brittle frame,  
our mould and faſhion juſt ;  
He well remembers whence we came,  
and that we are but duſt.
- 15 And as for man his days (alas !)  
do ſoon decline and yield ;  
He flouriſheth but as the graſs,  
or flower of the field.
- 16 For it is gone and quickly too,  
when ſome bleak wind goes o're ;  
And then the place whereon it grew  
ſhall never know it more.
- 17 But unto all eternity  
God's goodneſs doth endure ;  
To ages all ſucceſſively  
his right'ouſneſs ſtands ſure.

- 18 To such as keep his covenants,  
and fear his holy name ;  
Remembring his commandements  
to execute the same .
- 19 The Lord within the heavens high  
hath firmly fixt his throne ;  
And over all things gen'rally  
his kingdom rules alone .
- 20 All ye his angels bleſs the Lord,  
ye that in ſtrength excell ;  
That do his precepts with regard,  
minding his word ſo well .
- 21 Bleſs ye the Lord, O ! bleſs him ſtill,  
O all ye hoſts of his ;  
His Miniſters, that do fulfil  
what e're his pleaſure is .
- 22 O bleſs the Lord ye works of his,  
wherewith the world is ſtor'd ;  
Where ever his dominion is,  
my ſoul bleſs thou the Lord .

Pſalm CIII. Metre 2. To the 100 Pſalm Tune.



B Less thou the Lord my ſoul his name



let all the pow'rs with-in me bleſs



O let not his paſt fa-vours lie



for-got-ten in un-thank-ful-neſs.

L 3

3 It's



- 3 It's he that pardons all thy sins ;  
 He that in sickness makes thee sound :  
 4 It's he redeemed from the grave  
 Thy Life, with Love and Mercy crown'd.  
 5 It's he that fills thy mouth with good,  
 and all thy just desires supplies :  
 Who like the Eagle, makes thine Age  
 To a renewed youth arise.  
 6 From his strict Justice, sure relief  
 oppressed Innocence will find  
 7 *Moses* and *Isr'el* knew his ways,  
 and kind intentions of his mind.  
 8 Abundant Mercies flow from God,  
 love is his nature and delight :  
 9 Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chides  
 intends not to destroy us quite.

His Anger in its rise and stay,  
 from rules of Justice never swerves ;  
 10 And when he punishes our faults,  
 the measure's less than sin deserves,  
 11 As Heav'n is far above the Earth,  
 so his Rewards exceed our Love :  
 12 Farther than East is from the West  
 his pardon does our sins remove.

*The second part.*

- 13 A father's pity to his child,  
 resembles God's, tho shorter far ;  
 14 For he considers our weak frame,  
 that onely quickned Dust we are,  
 15 Man's days are like the Grass or flow'r,  
 that in the field its beauty shows ;  
 16 But fades with every blasting wind,  
 and then its former place none knows.  
 17 But God's eternal truth and love  
 is to good men and to their race :  
 18 Those that his laws and cov'nant keep,  
 his favour ever will embrace.

19 Circled with glor'ous Light, his throne  
the Lord has plac't in heav'n above;  
Whose mighty pow'r and sov'reign rule  
extends o'er all that live and move.

20 Bless God ye Angels, who in strength,  
and ready services transcend:

21 Bless him ye Hosts and Ministers,  
who all, to do his will, attend.

22 All ye his works that subject are  
in ev'ry place to his controul,  
Bless ye your Maker; and with them  
joyn in his praises, O my Soul!

Palm CIV. *Dublin Tune.*



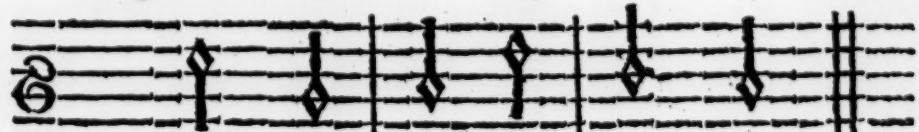
O Bless the Lord, my soul, and say



my God thou art full great;



Bright ho-nour is thy rich ar-ray



and ma-jesty thy seat.

2 With light thou cov'rest thee about,  
as with a princely robe;  
And like a curtain stretchest out  
the bright celest'al globe.

3 With watery seas his roof he ciels,  
and there his rafters binds,  
He makes the clouds his chariot-wheels,  
and walks on winged winds.

- 4 He makes his winged messengers  
of pure spirit'al frame :  
He makes his glor'ous ministers  
a burning fiery flame.
- 5 He laid the whole foundation  
of all the earth so sure,  
That still it keeps its station,  
and ever shall endure.
- 6 Which first was cover'd with the flood  
as with a garment large,  
The waters o're the mountains flood,  
until they heard thy charge.
- 7 And then at thy rebuke they fled,  
thy thund'ring voice they fear'd ;  
Hasting away for fear and dread,  
and straight, dry land appear'd.
- 8 And now dispersed far and wide,  
by hill and dale they go,  
Unto the place thou didst provide,  
to that same place they flow.
- 9 Their passage now thou dost restrain,  
and settest them their bound,  
That they may never turn again  
to cover all the ground.

*The second part.*

- 10 The Lord doth send the fruitful springs  
into the vales below ;  
And all along the hills he brings  
their fruitful streams to flow.
- 11 And they give drink to every beast,  
which in the field doth ly :  
Wild asses there, among the rest,  
do quench their thirst thereby.
- 12 By them the feathered nation  
do comfortably house,  
And have their habitation  
to sing among the boughs.

13 And

13 And from his chambers richly stor'd  
he wat'reth all the hills.

The fruit which these thy works afford,  
the earth with plenty fills :

14 For cattle he makes grafs to spring,  
and herbs for man's own use ;  
Conven'ent food for every thing,  
he makes the earth produce.

15 To glad man's heart he makes the soil  
bring forth the grape for wine ;  
Hearts strength'ning bread and suppling oil,  
to make his face to shine.

16 The trees of God (though many a one)  
no moisture ever want ;  
The Cedars of mount Lebanon,  
which he himself did plant.

17 Wherein the birds do make their nests,  
the stork too (as for her)  
She hath her house wherein she rests  
upon the stately firr.

18 For wilder goats the mountains tops  
are made a refuge fit ;  
And in the clefts of hollow rocks  
the little conies sit.

19 He did appoint the changing moon  
the seasons for to shew ;  
And when his time is to go down  
the sun doth likewise know.

20 Thou makest darkness, and behold  
dark night is over-spread ;  
And then the forrest beasts are bold  
to creep forth to be fed.

21 The lion and the lion's whelp  
come roaring all abroad  
After their prey, and seek their help  
and sustenance from God.



- 22 The sun ariseth in the skie,  
they flock together then,  
And lay them down most quietly  
within their secret den.
- 23 Then man goes forth with chearful mind  
his labours to begin,  
And ply's his work of every kind,  
till evening calls him in.

*The third part.*

- 24 How many are thy works, O Lord,  
in wisdom all compos'd ;  
The earth by thee is richly stor'd  
with treasures there inclos'd :
- 25 So is this great and spacious deep  
replenisht therewithal,  
Where things innumerable creep,  
and beasts both great and small.
- 26 The ships also here make their way,  
Leviathan here keeps,  
Whom thou hast made to sport and play  
within the tumbling deeps.
- 27 On thee do all these creatures wait,  
expressing their desires,  
That thou maist give them needful meat,  
when as the time requires.
- 28 That which thou giv'st (as thou see'st best)  
they gather for their food ;  
Thy lib'ral hand thou openest,  
and they are fill'd with good.
- 29 Thou hid'st thy face, and by and by  
in misery they mourn  
Thou tak'st away their breath, they die  
and to their dust return.
- 30 Thy spirits pow'r thou sendest forth,  
they are created then ;  
And so the face of all the earth  
thereby renews agane.

# Pfalm civ, cv.

251

- 31 The glory of the Lord most high  
for evermore shall be ;  
And in his works of majesty  
greatly rejoyce shall he.
- 32 His look can make the earth to quake,  
and if he gently stroke  
The mountains, lo, his touch doth make.  
those very mountains smoke.
- 33 Unto the Lord will I sing praise,  
while I have life and breath ;  
And glorify him all my days.  
and honour him till death.
- 34 My thought of him shall be so sweet,  
as nothing else can be,  
And all the streams of joy shall meet  
when, Lord, I think on thee.
- 35 Let sinners perish from the earth,  
and lewd men be no more ;  
But let my soul God's praise set forth,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Pfalm CV.

*St. Marys Tune.*



O Ren-der thanks un -- to the Lord



and call up -- on his name ;



A - mong the peo - ple O re - cord



his deeds de - - serv -- ing fame.

2 Sing

- 2 Sing unto him whose pow'r exceeds,  
sing psalms to him with joy :  
To talk of all his wondrous deeds  
your busie tongues imploy.
- 3 O make your boasts with one accord  
in God's most holy name ;  
Let ev'ry soul that seeks the Lord,  
be joyfull in the same.
- 4 Seek ye the Lord, for him enquire,  
his strength and power implore :  
His face and favour O ! desire  
and seek it evermore.
- 5 What he hath wrought to mind recall  
in each myster'ous deed ;  
His wonders and the judgments all,  
which from his mouth proceed.
- 6 O ye the seed of Abraham,  
who served with respect ;  
Ye children which of Jacob came,  
his chosen and select.
- 7 He is indeed the Lord our God,  
his judgments are set forth,  
And manifested all abroad  
throughout the spacious earth.
- 8 He calls to mind his covenant,  
whatever he engages ;  
The word of his commandement :  
unto a thousand ages.
- 9 Which covenant the Lord did make  
to Abraham the first heir ;  
The solemn Oath which he did take,  
and unto Isaac sware.
- 10 And he confirm'd the same as well  
to Jacob for a Law,  
A cov'nant which from Israel  
he never would withdraw.

- 11 Saying, I will my Church advance  
and give into her hand  
The lot of her inheritance  
ev'n Canaan's fertile land.
- 12 When they of faithful Isra'ls seed  
but few in number were,  
Yea, but a very few indeed,  
and also strangers there.
- 13 When shifting habitation  
they went at God's command,  
From nation unto nation,  
flitting from land to land.
- 14 He did not suffer any man  
to wrong them where they came,  
But for their sakes he soon began  
the mighty kings to blame.
- 15 Saying to those that sate in thrones,  
let no presumptuous arm  
Once touch my dear anointed ones,  
nor do my Prophets harm.
- 16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
and brake the staff of bread ;
- 17 But he beforehand sent a man,  
by whom they should be fed.
- Ev'n Joseph for a servant sold,  
subjected to controul ;
- 18 Whose feet the heavy chains did hold,  
the iron pierc't his soul.
- 19 Until the time and period,  
which Joseph had foretold,  
Try'd was he by the word of God,  
as fire doth try the gold.
- 20 Then gave the king commandment:  
that loosed he should be,  
The ruler of the people sent  
to loose and set him free.



- 21 He made him ruler of his house ;  
and Lord of Egypt's land ;  
And all his substance precious  
committed to his hand.
- 22 To bind his disobedient peers,  
his princes to compell,  
And for to teach his Senators  
the way to govern well.
- 23 And then did aged Isra'l stirr,  
and into Egypt came ;  
And Jacob was a sojourner  
within the land of Ham.
- 24 And he did greatly multiply  
his people Isra'l there,  
And made them stronger, verily ;  
than all their en'mies were.
- 25 He turn'd their hearts to be as foes,  
his people they abhorr'd ;  
And craftily they dealt with those,  
the servants of the Lord.
- 26 His servant Moses then he sent,  
and Aron whom he chose :
- 27 His signs and wonderseminent  
in Egypt they disclose.
- 28 Darknes he sent where they did dwell,  
and made it dark indeed ;  
His messengers did not rebell  
against his word decreed.
- 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and slew their fish thereby ;
- 30 The land brought forth a loathsome brood  
of Frogs abundantly.
- 31 Kings chambers swarmed with the same,  
then spake the Lord of hosts,  
And divers sorts of flies there came,  
and lice in all their coasts.

- 32 He gave them hail in all the land,  
and flaming fire for rain ;
- 33 He let no vine nor fig-tree ſtand  
unſmitten in the plain.
- 34 He brake the trees in all their coaſts,  
he ſpake, and locuſts came,  
And caterpillars, mighty hoſts,  
whoſe number none can name.
- 35 And eat up ev'ry herb and flow'r,  
which in the land was found,  
And utterly they did devour  
the fruits of all the ground.
- 36 He alſo ſmote within one night  
the firſt-born in the land,  
The very chief of all their might.  
he ſmote with dreadful hand.
- 37 He brought them forth and furniſh'd well  
with ſilver and with gold,  
Nor did the tribes of Iſrael  
one feeble perſon hold.
- 38 All Egypt was exceeding glad ;  
when they did thus depart,  
So much the fear of Iſra'el had  
ſurpriſed ev'ry heart.
- 39 He ſpread a cloud in open ſight,  
to be a ſhady tent :  
And all the night did fire give light  
to Iſra'el as they went.
- 40 He brought them quales whereon they fed :  
for fleſh they aſk'd to have,  
And ſatiſf'd them with the bread  
which he from Heav'n gave.
- 41 He opened the rock from whence  
freſh waters gush'd apace,  
(As if a river ran from thence)  
in dry and deſart place.

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## Psalm cv, cvi.

42 For into his remembrance came  
the holy promise made  
Unto his servant Abraham,  
which promise cannot fade.

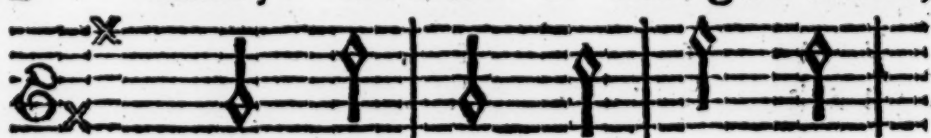
43 And then he brought his people forth:  
with joy for their release;  
And all his chosen ones with mirth:  
and shouts of joyfulness.

44 And unto them delivered  
the heathen peoples lands,  
And they alone inherited  
the labour of their hands.

45 That they the better might observe  
the statutes of his word,  
And from his precepts might not swerve,  
O! magnify the Lord.

Psalm CVI. *St. Davids Tune.*

P Raise ye the Lord to him give thanks,



for good and kind is he,



For lo, his mer---cy doth en-dure:



to all e---ter---ni---ty.

2 His mighty acts who can recite  
according to their worth,  
His praises that are infinite  
who fully can set forth.

3 Blessed

- 3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,  
and he that doth observe  
The perfect rule of right'ousness,  
and doth at no time ſwerve.
- 4 Think on me Lord with favour free,  
ſuch as thy people find;  
With thy ſalvation viſit me,  
and have me in thy mind.
- 5 That I may ſee that nations good,  
whereof thou haſt made choice,  
And glory with thy heritage,  
and in their joy rejoice.
- 6 But we have ſinned grievouſly,  
the father and the ſon,  
We all have wrought iniquity,  
and lewdly we have done.
- 7 Our fathers, though they ſaw thy works,  
yet did not underſtand  
Thy wonders and thy miracles,  
perform'd in Egypt land:  
Nor did they keep in memory  
thy great abundant grace:  
But did provoke him at the ſea,  
the red ſea was the place.

*The ſecond part.*

- 8 Yet did he ſave them ev'ry one,  
for honour of his name.  
That he might make his power known,  
and ſpread abroad his fame.
- 9 The red ſea alſo dried up  
at his ſevere command,  
And ſo he led them through the deep,  
as through the deſert land.
- 10 He ſav'd them from their haters hand,  
and ſafely let them go:  
Redeeming them from Egypt land  
and from their cruel foe.



- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,  
not one escap't away :
- 12 Then they believ'd the word he spake,  
and sang his praise that day.
- 13 But all his works so wonderful  
they hastily forgot ;  
And for his counsel and his will  
they duly waited not.
- 14 But being in the wilderness,  
they lusted veh'mently,  
And in the desert place no less  
they tempted God most high.
- 15 He gave them also their request  
at full, without controul ;  
But wasting leanness therewithal  
he sent into their soul.
- 16 They envi'd Moses in the camp,  
and yet not him alone,  
But Aron too, who had the stamp  
of consecration.
- 17 The earth then open'd suddenly,  
proud Dathan to devour  
And all Abiram's company  
it cov' red in that hour.
- 18 And in their congregation  
a fire was kindled then,  
The very breath and flame whereof  
burnt up those wicked men.
- 19 They made a calf their deity,  
when they in Horeb were,  
And worshipped submissively  
the molten image there.
- 20 And thus they chang'd their glor'ous God,  
into a molten mass,  
Form'd in the likeness of an ox  
that feedeth upon grass.

- 21 But God that was their Saviour,  
they utterly forgot,  
The works which he in Egypt did,  
they now remembred not.
- 22 Most wond'rous works he brought to pass  
in Ham's accursed land;  
And dreadful things by the red sea  
perform'd by pow'rful hand.
- 23 Therefore he threat to ruine them,  
and would have made it good,  
Had not his chosen Moses then  
before his presence stood.  
He stood before him in the breach  
to turn his wrath away;  
Or else he had destroy'd them quite,  
and they had fall'n that day.
- 24 Yea, they dispis'd the pleasant land,  
and trusted not his word;
- 25 But murm'ring in their tents they stand  
not heark'ning to the Lord.
- 26 Therefore he lifted up his hand  
against them every one,  
That in the desert wilderness  
they might be overthrown.
- 27 To overthrow their seed also  
among the nations rude,  
And scatter them in all the lands  
among the multitude.
- 28 For now they join'd themselves likewise  
to filthy Baal-peor,  
And eat the dead God's sacrifice,  
such as those Idols were.
- 29 Thus they provok't the Lord to wrath,  
with that abhorred sin,  
Of new-found out idolatry,  
and so the plague broke in.

30 Then ſtood up zealous phinehas,  
and did thoſe ſinners ſlay ;  
By judgement juſt (for ſuch it was)  
and ſo the plague did ſtay.

31 And it was counted unto him  
a righteous act indeed,  
To all the generations  
of his enſuing ſeed.

32 They vexed him alſo at the lake,  
ſo called from their ſtrife,  
That Moſes ſuffered for their ſake  
the ſhortning of his life :

33 Becauſe their provocations  
his patient ſpirit ſtirr'd,  
So that he utter'd with his lips  
an unadviſed word.

34 They did not utterly deſtroy  
the nations of the land  
Concerning whom the Lord moſt high  
did give a ſtrict command.

35 But were among the heathen ſpread,  
whoſe works they learned there,

36 And all their idols worſhipped,  
which were to them a ſnare.

37 Yea, they did ſlay in ſacrifice  
their daughters and their ſons :

Off'ring to devil-deities  
their harmleſs little ones.

38 Their ſons and daughters blood they ſhed,  
whom they with guilty hand

To Canaan's idols offered,  
and blood deſil'd the land.

39 Thus was it their own works and deeds  
that did deſile them ſo,

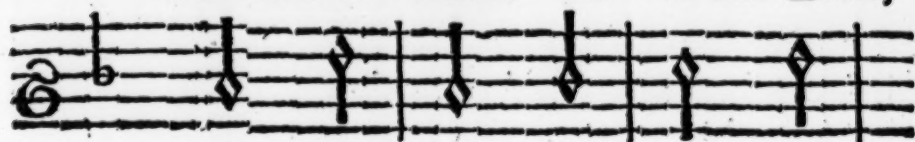
And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did go.

- 40 Therefore the anger of the Lord  
againſt his folk did flame :  
His own inher'tance he abhorr'd  
by reaſon of the ſame.
- 41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey :  
Their hateful foes rul'd over them,  
and forc'd them to obey.
- 42 Their enemies with cruelty  
oppreſt them in the land ;  
And they were humbled ſhamefully  
under their en'mies hand.
- 43 He did releaſe them many times,  
but they provok'd him ſo,  
What with their counſels and their crimes,  
that they were brought full low.
- 44 He did regard them ne'ertheleſs,  
and had a gracious eye  
To their affliction and diſtreſs,  
whenas he heard their crie.
- 45 His cov'nant he for them renew'd  
repenting in his mind,  
According to the multitude  
of his compaſſions kind.
- 46 He made them to be favoured  
and pitied of all thoſe,  
By whom they were as captives led,  
when they were bitter foes.
- 47 Save Lord our God and gather us  
from heathens now a days,  
That we thy holy name may bleſs,  
and triumph in thy praiſe.
- 48 Bleſs Iſra'ls God, the Lord moſt high,  
and let all fleſh record  
His praiſes to eternity,  
amen, praiſe ye the Lord:



Pfalm CVII. *Lowath Tune.*

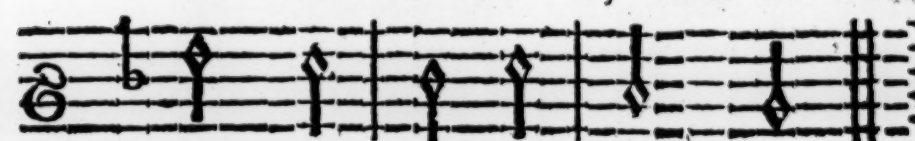
O Ren-der thanks un - - to the Lord,



for good and kind is he;



Be - - cause his mer - - cy doth en - dure



to all e - - ter - - - ni - - - ty.

2 Let the redeem'd in ev'ry land,  
the Lord's redeem'd, say so:

Those whom he rescu'd from the hand  
of their injur'ous foe.

3 And gather'd them out of the land,  
both from the east and west,  
And from the north and from the south,  
unto a place of rest.

4 In wilderness they wandered  
in solitary way?

And found no place inhabited,  
nor town wherein to stay.

5 Hungry and thirsty all the while,  
not having what to eat;

So that their very soul began  
to faint for want of meat.

6 Then did they cry unto the Lord,  
when trouble did oppress;

Whose favour did relief afford  
to them in their distress.

7 And

- 7 And led them forth the readiest way,  
that they may go and find  
A city and a dwelling-place,  
according to their mind.
- 8 Let them therefore praise God's great name,  
for his great goodness then,  
And for his works of wondrous fame,  
to all the sons of men.
- 9 For he doth fully satisfy  
the longing soul with food,  
And filleth every hungry soul  
with blessings that are good.
- 10 Ev'n such as sit in shade of death,  
and in dark dungeons ly;  
Whom sharp affliction hampereth,  
and iron bands do ty.
- 11 Because they did rebelliously  
transgress against God's word;  
And did contemn that counsellor,  
who is the highest Lord.
- 12 Therefore he did their heart bring down,  
with labour and with pain?  
And down they fell and there was none  
to help them up again.
- 13 Then did they cry unto the Lord,  
when anguish did oppress,  
And he did save them speedily  
out of their deep distress.
- 14 From shade of death and darksome night,  
which they lay groaning under,  
He brought them out to life and light.  
and brake their bands in sunder.

*The second part*

- 15 O! that all men would praise the Lord  
for his great goodness then,  
And for his works most wonderful  
unto the sons of men.

16 For

- 16 For he hath broken pow'rfully  
the brazen doors and gates  
And cut in sunder forceably  
the iron barrs and gates.
- 17 Fools fall into affliction  
by falling into sin;  
And through their own iniquities  
they are ensnar'd therein.
- 18 Their soul whom sickness visiteth,  
abhorr's all kind of meat;  
And they draw near the gates of death,  
their sickness is so great.
- 19 Then in their trouble they do cry  
unto the Lord for aid,  
Who saveth them from their distress,  
according as they prai'd.
- 20 He sent his word of power supreme,  
and did them heal and save;  
And graciously deliver'd them,  
ev'n from the very grave.

*The third part.*

- 21 And Oh ! that men would praise the Lord  
for his great goodness then,  
And for his works most wonderful,  
unto the sons of men.
- 22 And let them offer sacrifice  
of praise unto the Lord ;  
And with the shouts of joy likewise  
his wondrous works record.
- 23 They that descend to sea in ships,  
and follow for their gain  
Their necessary merchandize  
upon the watery main ;
- 24 These men do God's rare works behold,  
and none so well as these  
Do see his wonders manifold  
within the deepest seas.

- 25 For by the word of his command  
he makes fierce winds to rise,  
And lifteth up the rousing waves  
unto the very skies.
- 26 They mount to heav'n; and then they roul  
down to the deeps below ;  
And by and by their very soul  
doth melt because of woe.
- 27 They reel and stagger too and fio,  
like drunkards in their fits,  
And like unto distracted men  
are put besides their wits :
- 28 Then in their trouble did they cry  
unto the Lord for aid ;  
Who did redress their misery,  
according as they prai'd.
- 39 The storm is chang'd into a calm  
by his command and will ;  
So that the raging waves thereof  
are now exceeding still.
- 30 Now winds and waves do rage no more,  
which they are glad to see,  
And so he brings them to the shore  
where they desir'd to be.
- 31 Oh ! render Praises to the Lord  
for his great goodness then,  
And for his works most wonderful,  
unto the sons of men.
- 32 And in the congregation great  
let them exalt his name ;  
And in the honour'd Elder's seat  
advance his praise and fame.

*The fourth part.*

- 33 The Lord did make it barren soil,  
where floods did once abound,  
And turns the very water-springs  
to dry and thirsty ground.



- 34 A fruitful land to barrenness  
he turns because of sin,  
When he rewards the wickedness  
of those that dwell therein.
- 35 Again the very wilderness  
to standing pools he brings,  
And turns the dry and desert ground  
to plenteous water-springs.
- 36 And there he makes the hungry dwell,  
that so they may provide,  
And get them cities furnish'd well,  
wherein they may abide.
- 37 That they may plant the pleasant vines,  
and sow the fruitful field ;  
And may receive the rich increase,  
which every year shall yield.
- 38 Such blessings are on thee conferr'd  
that they are much increas'd ;  
So that of all the numerous herd  
they do not loose a beast.
- 39 Yet for their sin they are brought low,  
and minish'd again ;  
Expos'd to wicked tyranny,  
affliction, grief, and pain.
- 40 He pours on great ones great disgrace,  
and causeth them to stray  
In solitary desert place  
where is no beaten way.
- 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high,  
and him from harm doth keep :  
And multiplies his family  
like to a flock of sheep.
- 42 This thing the right'ous shall descry,  
rejoycing in the same :  
And it shall force iniquity  
to stop her mouth with shame.

43 Whoſo hath wiſdom from above  
theſe matters to record,  
Ev'n they ſhall underſtand the love  
and kindneſs of the Lord.

Pſalm CVIII. *Windsor Tune.*



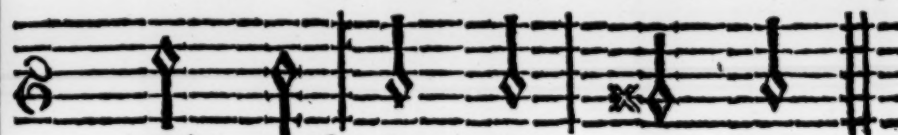
O God, my heart is now pre-par'd



ſo al - - ſo is my tongue :



I will ad - vance my voice, O Lord,



and praise thee with my ſong.

2 Awake my viol and my harp.

sweet melody to make :

And in the morning I my ſelf  
right early will awake.

3 Among the people ſhall thy praise  
be publiſhed by me :

Among the heathen folk, O Lord,  
will I ſing praise to thee.

4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord is great  
unto the heavens high :

Alſo thy truth extends it ſelf  
unto the cleareſt ſkie.

5 Above the ſtarry firmament,  
extol thy ſelf, O God,

And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth,  
thy glory all abroad.

M 2

6 And

6 And that thy dear beloved ones  
delivered may be :  
Save them, O Lord, by thy right hand,  
and therein answer me.

*The second part.*

- 7 God in his holiness did speak,  
my joy I cannot hide :  
The vale of Succoth I'll mete out,  
and Sechem I'll divide.
- 8 Gilead is mine Manasseh mine,  
and Ephraim's tribe together  
Shall be the chief of all my strength  
and Judah my law-giver.
- 9 My servile wash-pot Moab is,  
on Edom I will tread :  
And in my triumphs with a shout,  
Philistia shall be led.
- 10 But who will undertake to be  
my leader and my guide  
To Edom, and the city there  
so strongly fortifi'd ?
- 11 Lord wilt not thou that didst cast off  
our armies heretofore ?  
And with the hosts of Israel  
wilt thou go forth no more ?
- 12 Lord, give us help from trouble then,  
because no other can :  
And it is very vanity  
to hope for help from man.
- 13 We shall do very valiant acts,  
assisted by our God,  
And by his power our enemies  
shall all be under-trod.

Psalm CIX:

*Bristol Tune.*



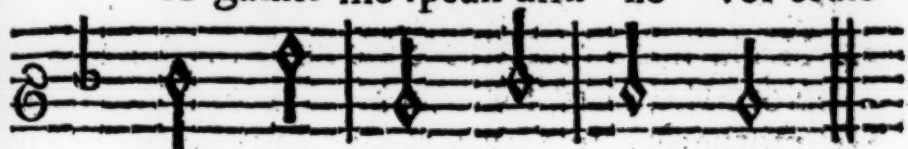
O God my praise, hold not thy peace ;



For false and wick---ed tongues



A-gainst me speak and ne--ver cease



their cla--mours lies and wrongs.

3 With words of spight and causless fight,  
they compass me alway.

4 Ev'n for my love my foes they prove,  
but I make haste to pray.

5 They did reward me ill for good,  
and hate for love they show.

6 Therefore set thou some tyrant lewd,  
to triumph o're my foe.

7 Let Satan stand at his right hand,  
and when his doom comes in,

Appoint that he condemned be,  
and turn his prayer to sin.

8 His office let another take,  
cut short his wicked life :

9 His children wretched orphans make,  
with widow-hood vex his wife.

10 Let all his sons be vagabonds,  
and beg for to be fed :

In places that are desolate,  
let them seek out their bread.

11 Let the unjust extortioner  
catch all he hath away :

And that which he hath laboured for,  
let be the stranger's prey.



12 Stir up no Friend that may extend  
relief in his distress:

And let there none have pity on  
his children fatherless.

13 Cut off his whole posterity,  
before thy wrath assuage:

Their name extinguish utterly,  
in the ensuing age.

14 His father's fault let that be brought  
before the Lord for ever:

His mother's crime by length of time  
let be extinguish't never.

15 Before the Lord continually  
let them be all brought forth:

That he may cut their memory  
for ever from the earth.

16 Since he forgot and cared not,  
compassion to impart:

But sought to break the poor and weak,  
and slay the broken heart.

17 As he lov'd cursing and despite,  
let it come to him so:

As blessings did not him delight,  
so let it from him go.

18 And as he had arrai'd and clad  
himself with curses vile:

Let it like drink within him sink,  
and soak his bones like oyl.

19 Let it be to him like the coat,  
that never is laid by:

And like a girdle girt about  
his loins continually.

20 Let God dispence a recompence,  
mine en'mies to controul:

That are incen't to speak against  
mine inoffensive soul.

*The ſecond part.*

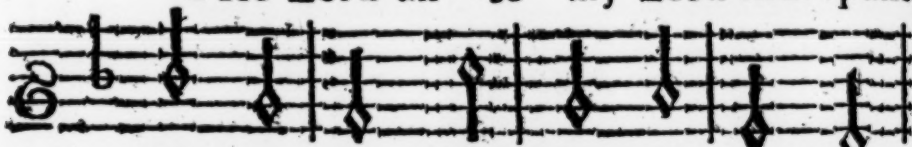
- 21 O God the Lord do thou for me,  
ev'n for thine own name's ſake :  
Becauſe right good thy mercies be,  
my freedom undertake.
- 22 For I indeed do ſtand in need,  
with miſery ſore diſtreſt :  
My grieved heart with wounds do ſmart,  
and bleeds within my breaſt.
- 23 I'm gone like ſun's declining ſhade,  
like wandering Locuſts toſt :
- 24 My knees through faſting weak are made,  
my fleſh her fat hath loſt.
- 25 Yea I became to them a ſhame,  
on me they gaze and ſtare :
- 26 Their heads they nod, help, Lord my God.  
and me in mercy ſpare.
- 27 That they may know it is thy hand,  
for thou haſt done the deed :
- 28 And when they curſe, do thou command  
a bleſſing to ſucceed.  
Let ſhame ſurpriſe my foes that riſe  
my ſoul for to deſtroy.  
But yet afford thy ſervant, Lord,  
abundant cauſe of joy.
- 29 And let mine adverſaries all  
be cloathed with diſgrace :  
Let ſhame and ſelf confuſion fall  
upon mine en'mies face.  
So that their own confuſion  
may cover them throughout,  
As if it were a mantle there,  
to compaſs them about.
- 30 And I will greatly praiſe the Lord,  
with joyful mouth and tongue :  
Yea, and I will his praiſe record  
amidſt the thickeſt throng.

31 For he shall stand at our right hand,  
and for our sake controul  
The doom of them that would condemn  
the poor man's harmless soul.

Psalm CX.

*Oxford Tune.*

The Lord un - - to my Lord thus spake



Sit at my right hand till I make



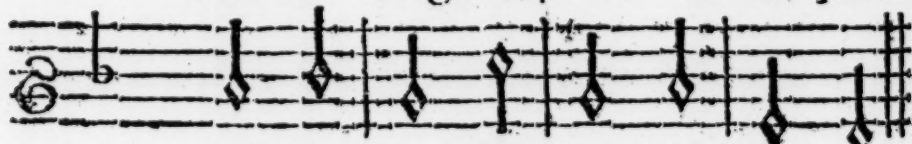
a ve - - ry foot-stool of thy foes.



The Lord shall send from Si - - on's tow'r



The sov'-reign scap-tre of thy pow'r



rule thou a- midst them that op - pole.

3 Thy people shall come willingly,  
in day of thine authority,  
Within fair Sion's sacred walls :  
where thy first converts shall abound,  
As thick as dew upon the ground,  
which from the womb of morning falls.

The unrepenting God thus swore,  
thou art a priest for evermore,

By

# Psalm cx, xi.

273

By order of Melchizedek.

5 And God at thy right hand shall slay  
Proud kings in that his wrathful day :

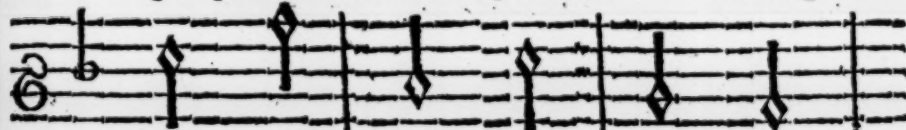
6 And all the heathen he shall check.  
With corpses he shall strew the ground,  
and heads of many countries wound,  
Filling the places with the dead.

7 And he shall make no longer stay,  
But drink the torrent in the way :  
therefore shall he lift up the head.

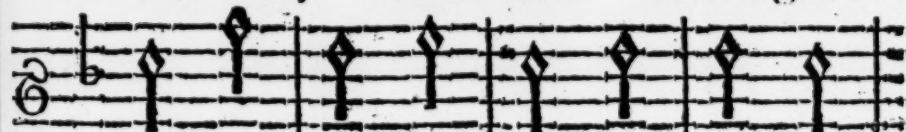
Psalm CXI. *London Tune.*



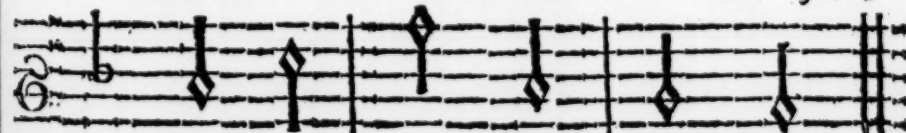
A p = plaud the Lord, whom I will praise



with my whole heart and might :



Both in the se = cret of the just,



and in the church = es fight.

2 Great are the works of our great God,  
and every one no doubt

Delighting in them from their heart,  
with care do search them out.

3 His work most honourable is,  
and glorious no less.

Unto eternity endures  
his truth and right'ousness.

4 Surely he made his wondrous works,  
still to be had in mind :



Choice favours hath the Lord in store,  
and he is good and kind.

5 To them that fear his holy name  
he giveth meat good store :

Jehovah will be mindful of  
his cov'nant evermore.

6 Clearly hath he declar'd to his,  
his works of powerfulness :

Leaving to them the heritage,  
which heathens did possess.

7 Most perfect are his handy-works,  
his judgments very pure :

Not one of his commandements,  
but are exceeding sure.

8 Stablisht they are for evermore,  
so that they cannot fade :

And ev'n in truth and right'ousness  
each one of them is made.

9 Plent'ous redemption he hath sent,  
to make his people free .

So is his cov'nant evermore  
confirm'd by his decree.

Know ye that holy is his name,  
and to be had in dread.

10 Religious fear of God likewise,  
is wisdom's well-spring head.

Sound understanding have they all,  
that carefully endeavour

To practise his commandements :  
his praise endures for ever.

Psalm CXII.

*St. Marys Tune.*





as fear the Lord a :: right,



And love his laws exceed : ing much,



and do them with de :: light.

2 His seed shall multiply on earth,  
and prosper mightily :  
And God shall pour his blessings forth  
on his posterity.

3 Of wealth and riches in his house,  
there shall be plenteous store :  
His memorable righteousness  
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the man immaculate,  
in darkness riseth light :  
Gracious he is, compassionate,  
and every way upright.

5 A good man shews much kind respect,  
and lends to him that needs :  
And with discretion will direct  
all his affairs and deeds.

6 Surely he shall not moved be,  
while time to time can add :  
In everlasting memory  
the right'ous shall be had.

7 For any evil tidings told,  
he shall not be afraid :  
His faithful heart which makes him bold,  
on God is firmly staid.

8 His heart is so established,  
afraid he shall not be;

Till his desire accomplished,  
upon his foes he see.

9 He hath dispensed liberally,  
and given to the poor:

He shall to perpetuity  
be stil'd a right'ous doer.

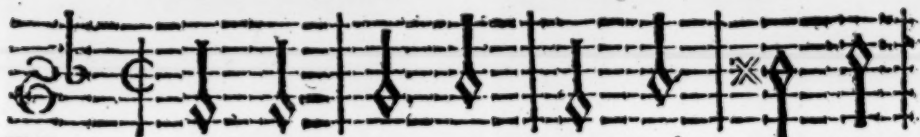
Exalted high his horn shall be,  
with honour thus atchiev'd.

10 The wicked man this thing shall see,  
and be extreamly griev'd.

Yea, he shall gnash his teeth for spite,  
and pining melt away:

And his desire shall perish quite,  
the wicked man's I say.

## Psalm CXIII.

*A Proper Tune.*

Y E chil-dren which do serve the Lord



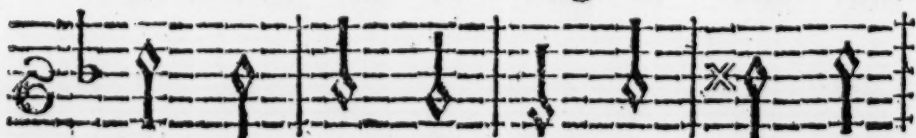
Praise ye his name with one ac-cord:



Both now and e-ver bless his name.



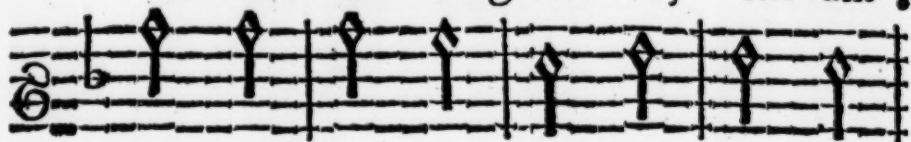
Ev'n from the ri-sing of the sun,



Till it re-turn where it be-gun,  
extol



ex--tol and mag--ni---fy his fame.



The Lord all peo--ple doth sur-mount



His glit--t'ring glo--ry we may count



a--bove the hea--vens to ex-tend.



For who in all the world a-broad,



Is like un--to the Lord our God,



whose dwel-ling doth all height transcend?

6 He doth abase himself we know,  
things to behold both here below,  
And also in the heavens high.

7 The poor and needy sort he brings  
Even from the dust to sit with kings,  
in thrones of princely majesty.

8 Among his people thus doth he  
Place them with princes in degree,  
E'vn them that from the dunghil came.

9 The



9 The barren he doth make to bear,  
and with great joy her seed to rear :  
praise ye therefore his holy name.

Psalm CXIV.

*Oxford Tune.*



W hen Is--r'el went from E--gypt land,



And Ja--cobs house by pow'r-ful hand



from peo--ple of a bar-b'roustongue



Ju-dah was then his ho--ly place,



And Is--ra'el his do-mi--nion was,



who led them safe--ly all a--long.

3 The sea saw that and fled amain,  
and Jordan wheel'd about again,  
And forced back his waves profound.

4 The rocky mountains skipt like rams.  
The little hills like timorous lambs,  
and could not stand their stedfast ground :

5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea to fly ?  
what drove you back so hastily,  
Ye rousing waves of Jordan's flood ?

6 What

# Pfalm cxiv, cxv.

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6 What made you mountains skip like rams?  
and you, O little hills, like lambs,  
To quake and tremble as ye stood?

7 Tremble, O earth, before the face  
of that great God of Jacob's race,  
Tremble before him awfully.

8 He turns hard rocks to standing lakes.  
And fountains of hard flint he makes,  
by his great power and majesty.

Pfalm CXV.

*Bristol Tune.*



L Ord, not to us, Lord not to us,



do thou the glo-ry take:



Ev'n for thy mer-cy mar-vel-lous,



and for thy truth's dear sake.

2 Why should the heathen utter this,  
now where's their God, say they?

3 But our God in the heavens is,  
what he will do he may.

4 Their idols gold and silver be,  
which men's own hands did make.

5 Lo, they have eyes, but cannot see,  
and mouths, but never spake.

5 Have ears, but do not hear a jot,  
noses, but feel no scent:

7 Proportion'd hands, but handle not,  
and feet; but never went.

Nor

Nor through their throat can give a call;

8 And like these idols just

Their makers are, and so are all  
that in them put their trust.

9 O Isra'l, trust thou in the Lord,  
thy help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house, trust in his word,  
a help and shield to thee.

11 And ye that fear the Lord each one,  
be careful that ye build

Your confidence on him alone,  
who is your help and shield.

12 The Lord hath thought upon us well,  
his people he will bless:

Ev'n all the house of Israel,  
and Aaron's house no less.

13 Whoever fear the Lord therefore.  
he'll bless them great and small:

14 God shall increase you more and more,  
you and your children all.

15 You are the blessed of the Lord,  
whose quick commandment came,  
And made the heavens at a word,  
and earth's inferiour frame.

16 The heav'n, even the heavens high,  
are all of them the Lord's:

But he to man's posterity  
the spacious earth affords.

17 The dead indeed praise not the Lord,  
they give him no renown:

Nor any do his praise record,  
to silence that go down.

18 But we that are alive therefore,  
will bless the living Lord.

From this time forth for evermore;  
do ye his praise record.

Psalm CXVI.

Lincoln Tune.



I Love the Lord un-feign-ed-ly



be-cause he pleas'd to hear



My sup- - pli - ca - - tion and my cry,



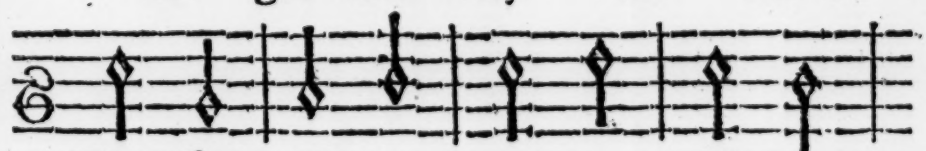
with an at- - - ten - - - tive ear.



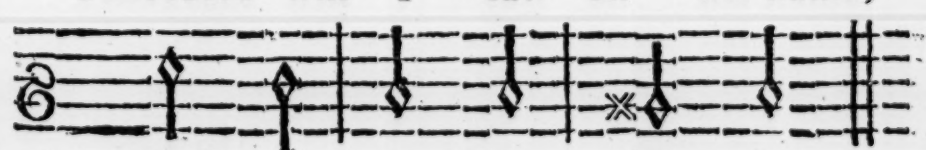
Be-cause he hath in-clin'd the same,



so gra-ciou - - fly to me :



Therefore will I call on his name,



whilst I a- - - live shall be.

3 The pangs of death did wind about,  
and compassed me round :

The pains of hell had found me out,  
trouble and grief I found.

4 Then



- 4 Then did I call most earnestly  
upon the Lord's great name :  
Release my soul, O Lord, said I,  
I humbly crave the same.
- 5 The Lord's a very gracious one,  
and full of right'ousness :  
And tenderer compassion  
no bowels can express.
- 6 The Lord preserveth carefully  
all those that simple be :  
For I was sunk in misery,  
and he recover'd me.
- 7 Return, my soul, that art set free,  
return unto thy rest :  
For largely hath the Lord to thee  
his benefits exprest.
- 8 Because that thou my soul art freed,  
which else in death had slept :  
Mine eyes from tears delivered,  
my feet from falling kept.
- 9 Now will I walk before the Lord,  
as always in his sight :  
Among the living to record  
his praise in land of light.
- 10 For I believed help would come,  
therefore I spake no less :  
Though I was plunged for a time,  
in very deep distress.

*The second part.*

- 11 At other times in haste I said,  
rush, all men liars be.
- 12 O then what shall I give to God,  
for all his gifts to me?
- 13 The cup of sweet salvation,  
lo, I will take it up :  
And God's great name I'll call upon,  
with that same blessed cup.

14 The solemn vows which I did vow  
unto the Lord most high,

Those will I pay and offer now,  
whilst all his saints stand by.

15 Of great account undoubtedly,  
and precious in God's eyes

The death of his dear saints shall be,  
when any of them dies.

16 Truly I am thy servant, Lord,  
I am thy hand-maid's son,

Thy servant that obeys thy word,  
whose bonds thou hast undone.

17 To thee, Lord, will I sacrifice  
the sacrifice of praise :

To call upon thy name likewise,  
my thankful voice I'll raise.

18 The vows I say which I did vow,  
unto the Lord most high,

I will among his people now,  
perform them openly.

19 In God's own courts I'll offer them ;  
there in thy house, O Lord,

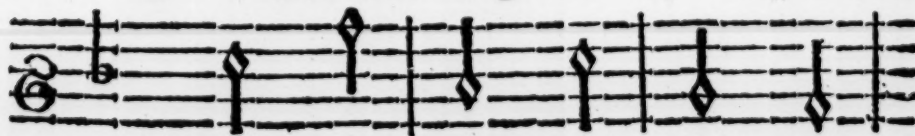
In midst of thee Jerusalem :  
his praise do ye record.

Pfalm CXVII.

London Tune.



O Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord,



ye na - - tions ev' - - ry one :



And ye, O peo - - ple, all a - broa d  
his



his glo - - rious praise make known.

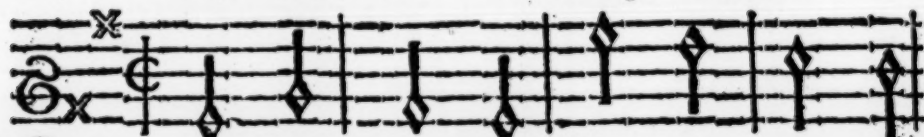
2 For his compassions plent'ously

he doth to us afford :

His truth is to eternity :

O magnify the Lord.

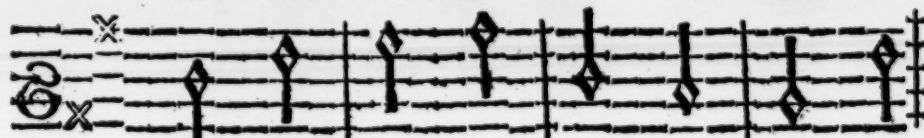
Palm CXVIII. *St. Marys Tune.*



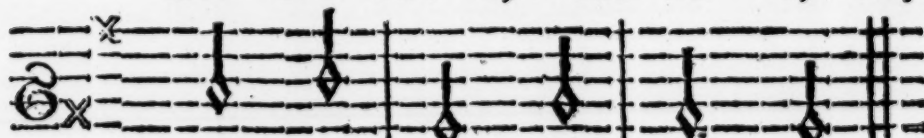
G I've thanks to God, for he is good,



his mer - - cies still en - - dure :



Let Is - - ra'l say this ve - - ry day



his mer - - cies still are sure.

3 Let Aaron's house confess this day,

his mercy still prevails.

4 Let them that fear the Lord now say,

his mercy never fails.

5 I call'd on God in my distress,

and largely he reply'd.

6 I fear not man do what he can,

for God is on my side.

7 Whoer'e they be that succour me,

the Lord takes part with those :

And I my full desire shall see

upon my hateful foes.

- 8 It is far better to depend  
upon the Lord alone,  
Then to repose our confidence  
in any mortal one.
- 9 Better it is to trust in God,  
and cast on him our care :  
Than to repose our trust in those  
that powerful princes are.

*The second part.*

- 10 All nations compass me about,  
but in God's name alone  
I trust that I shall easily  
destroy them every one.
- 11 They compass me about, I say ;  
they compass me about,  
But in the name of God shall I  
destroy and root them out.
- 12 They swarm'd like bees, but are extinct  
as thorns that fiercely flame :  
For soon I shall destroy them all,  
in God's almighty name.
- 13 My foe, thou hast thrust sore at me,  
thinking to make me fall :  
But so the Lord assisted me,  
that I escaped all.
- 14 The Lord is all my fortitude,  
he is the song I sing:  
And is become the rock from whom  
my saving health doth spring.
- 15 The voice of saving health and joy,  
in just men's dwellings is :  
The Lord's right hand doth valiantly,  
ev'n that right hand of his.
- 16 The right hand of the Lord I say,  
it is exalted high :  
The Lord's right hand none can withstand,  
it works so valiantly.



17 I shall not die, for I shall live,  
and living shall declare  
The works of our almighty Lord,  
how wonderful they are.

*The third part.*

18 The Lord indeed that chaff'neth me,  
hath chastened me sore :

Yet hath not he abandon'd me  
to death, when at death's door.

19 Open to me the sacred court,  
the gates of right'ousness :

And thither I will now resort,  
God's praises to confess.

20 Set open this most blessed gate  
of God the Lord I say,

That right'ous men may enter in,  
for none have right but they.

21 Lord, I will praise thy holy name,  
for when to thee I prai'd,

Thou heardst my voice, and art become  
my rock of saving aid.

22 The stone which by the builders was  
refused with disgrace,

Is now become the corner stone,  
and set in chiefest place.

23 This is the work of our great God,  
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day the Lord hath made,  
to fill our hearts with joys.

25 Save now, I do beseech thee, Lord,  
I pray thee earnestly.

Ev'n now afford thy help, O Lord,  
and send prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that comes to us  
in God's great name alone :

And we from Sion's sacred house,  
do bless you every one.

- 27 The light we ſee it is the Lord's,  
 who thus the day adorns :  
 Come bind the ſacrifice with cords  
 unto the altar's horns.
- 28 Thou art my God whom I'll exalt,  
 my God whom I will praiſe.
- 29 Give thanks to God for he is good,  
 his mercy laſts always.

Pſalm CXIX. *The firſt part to St. Marys Tune.*



O Bleſſed are the in - - no-cent,  
 and per - - fect in the way :  
 Who from the Lord's comman - de - ments  
 do ne - - ver go a - - ſtray.

- 2 Bleſſed are they that care to keep  
 his teſtaments intire :  
 And ſuch as for the Lord do ſeek  
 with all their heart's deſire.
- 3 They praſtiſe no iniquity,  
 but in God's ways they go :
- 4 And we muſt ſerve thee uprightly,  
 for thou haſt charg'd us ſo.
- 5 O that my ways were made direct,  
 and to thy ſtatutes fram'd :
- 6 Which when I gen'rally reſpect,  
 I ſhall not be aſham'd .

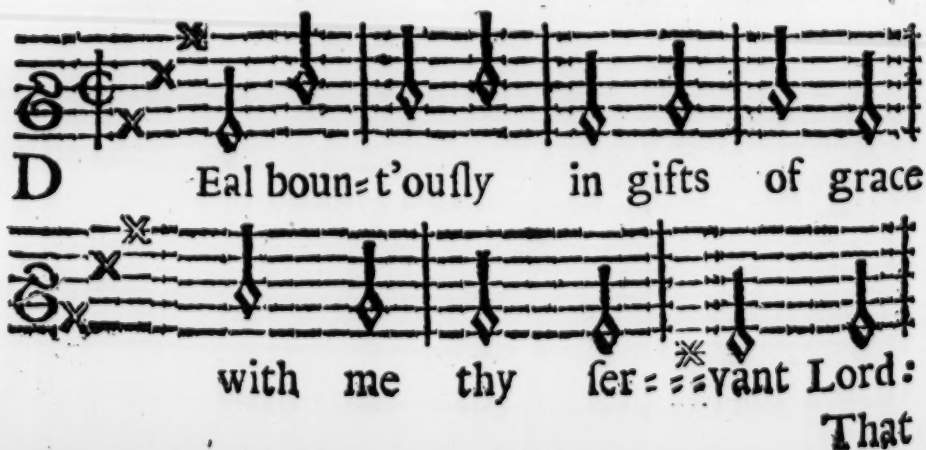
7 With

- 7 With upright heart I'll give thee praise,  
and keep thy laws aright :  
8 When I have learn'd thy right'ous ways,  
O do not leave me quite.

*The second part. To St. Marys Tune.*

- 9 What may a young man think to do,  
to cleanse his way, O Lord?  
Surely by taking heed thereto,  
according to thy word.  
10 Lord, I have sought thee from my heart,  
and from my heart I pray,  
That I may not at all depart,  
or wander from thy way.  
11 I hid thy word within my heart  
that I might not transgress.  
12 Teach me thy ways, for Lord thou art,  
renown'd with blessedness.  
13 The judgements of thy mouth divine,  
I with my lips have told :  
14 Rejoycing in those ways of thine,  
more than in heaps of gold.  
15 Upon thy precepts I will muse,  
thy ways will I respect :  
16 Thy statutes with delight peruse,  
and not thy word neglect.

*The third part. To the Proper Tune.*



D Deal boun-t'ously in gifts of grace  
with me thy ser-vant Lord:  
That



That I may live and run my race,



and keep thy ho - - - ly word,



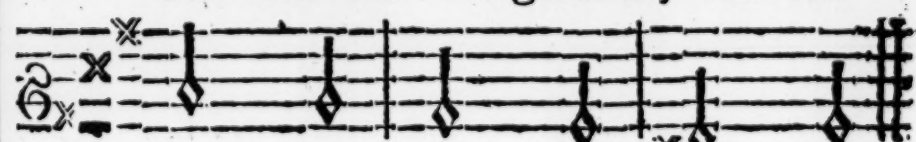
O - - pen O Lord, and clear mine eyes,



that I may see and know



The won - der - - ful great my - ste - ries



which from thy sta - - tutes flow.

- 19 I do confess my self to be  
a stranger here on earth :  
O do not hide thy laws from me,  
but clearly set them forth.
- 20 My soul doth break with fervency,  
and only for this cause,  
Of longing so continually  
after thy sacred laws.
- 21 As for the proud presumptuous men,  
which from thy statutes stray,  
Thou hast, O Lord, rebuked them,  
and cursed is their way.



22 As for reproaches and contempts,  
remove them, Lord, from me :

For I have kept the testaments  
which I have learnt of thee.

23 And though great princes also sate,  
thy servant to condemn :

Thy statutes I did contemplate.  
and boldly spake of them.

24 Thy testimonies also are  
my very hearts delight :

Nor need I other counsellors,  
to guide my ways aright.

*The fourth part. To St. Marys Tune.*

25 My soul doth cleave unto the dust,  
vouchsafe thou, gracious Lord,

To quicken me as thou art Just,  
and hast ingag'd thy word.

26 O Lord, I have acknowledged  
my secret ways to thee,

And thou thereto hast hearkened :  
thy statutes teach to me.

27 Make me, O Lord, to see and search  
thy precepts perfect way :

So shall I have thy wondrous works  
to talk of every day.

28 But now my soul doth melt away  
for heaviness, O Lord :

Vouchsafe to be my strength and stay,  
according to thy word.

29 The way of lying vanity  
from me, O Lord, withdraw :

And grant me very graciously  
the knowledge of thy law.

30 For I have chose the way most true,  
thy Judgments are my aim :

31 Thy testaments I stuck unto,  
Lord put me not to shame.

32 And I will run with full consent,  
the way thou giv'st in charge;  
When with thy sweet encouragement  
thou shalt my heart enlarge.

*The fifth part. To the Proper Tune.*

33 Instruct me, Lord, to apprehend  
thy precepts perfect way:  
And I shall keep it to the end,  
ev'n to my dying day.

34 Make me, O Lord, to understand,  
and I shall keep thy law:  
Yea, to observe thy full command,  
my heart shall not withdraw.

35 Thy path-ways let me never miss,  
but keep thy laws intire:  
No other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing desire,

36 Unto thy precepts bend my mind,  
let those alone entice:  
And let me never be inclin'd  
to wicked avarice.

37 Avert mine eyes from vanity,  
the lure whereon they gaze:  
And by thy spirit quicken me  
in thy diviner ways.

38 And as thou hast ingag'd thy word,  
so ratify the same  
Unto thy faithful servant, Lord,  
who vows to fear thy name.

39 The carnal fear of obloquy,  
from me, O Lord repell;  
For thou dost judge with equity,  
and therein dost excell.

40 Behold, Lord, with what eagerness  
thy precepts I pursue:  
Vouchsafe then in thy right'ousness,  
to quicken me anew.

*The sixth part. To the Proper Tune.*

- 41 And now let thy compassion  
come unto me, O Lord:  
And shew me thy salvation,  
according to thy word.
- 42 And so shall I sufficiently  
answer his words unjust:  
Whoe're he be that taunteth me  
for in thy word I trust.
- 43 And let not, Lord, the word of truth,  
nor let thy Judgements just  
Be wholly ta'ne out of my mouth,  
for in them do I trust.
- 44 And so shall I continually  
thy laws for ever keep,
- 45 And walk at large by this discharge,  
for I thy precepts seek.
- 46 Thy testaments will I recite:  
to kings, and fear no shame:
- 47 And in thy laws will I delight,  
for I have lov'd the same;
- 48 Lifting my hands to thy commands,  
which I have lov'd so well:  
And for this cause will mind thy laws,  
and of thy statutes tell.

*The seventh part. To St. Marys Tune.*

- 49 Remember, Lord, the faithful word  
unto thy servant told:  
And whereupon thou causedst me  
to build my hope so bold.
- 50 And only this my comfort is,  
in time of my distress:  
Because thy word shall quicken me  
in all my heaviness.
- 51 Lo they deride that swell with pride,  
and scorn me very much:  
Yet have not I declin'd thy law,  
for fear of any such.

52 I did record thy judgments, Lord,  
thy judgments wrought of old ;  
And meditating thereupon,  
took comfort and grew bold.

53 Yet horrid crimes like stormy times  
have taken hold on me :  
Because lewd men forsake the law,  
which is ordain'd by thee.

54 Yet every where thy statutes were  
my comfortable song,  
In places of my pilgrimage  
where I have past along.

55 I did record thy name, O Lord,  
by night and kept thy laws.

56 And this I had by keeping them,  
and for no other cause.

*The eight part. To St. Marys Tune*

57 Thou art my part and portion  
even thou, O Lord, alone.

I said that I would carefully  
observe thy words each one.

58 Thy favour free I did intreat  
with my whole heart, O Lord,

Then grant to me thy mercies free,  
according to thy word.

59 To thy decrees I turn'd my feet,  
when pondering my ways,

60 Haste I have made, and not delay'd  
to keep thy holy laws.

61 And tho' the bands of wicked men,  
have made of me their prey :

Yet have I not thy laws forgot,  
as careless of thy way.

62 At midnight I will wake and rise,  
to render thanks to thee :

Because thy word and judgements, Lord,  
so just and right'ous be.

N 3

63 With



63 Withall that fear thy holy name,  
I am companion still :  
Of such as seek thy laws to keep,  
and precepts to fulfill.

64 Thy mercies great, O gracious Lord,  
do fill the earth with store :  
Teach me the way how to obey  
thy statutes evermore.

*The ninth part. To the Proper Tune.*

65 Thou hast dealt very well with me,  
with me thy servant, Lord,  
And, I have found thy favour free,  
according to thy word.

66 Teach me good judgement in thy word,  
and knowledge of thy will :  
For thy commandements, O Lord,  
I have believed still.

67 E're thou didst touch me with thy rod,  
I err'd and went astray :  
But now I keep thy word, O God,  
and by it guide my way.

68 Lord, thou art good, and thou dost good,  
all graces flow from thee ;  
Make then thy statutes understood,  
and practised by me.

69 For though proud persons did invent  
against me many a lie :  
Yet kept I thy commandment  
with heart's sincerity.

70 Their heart is fatned mightily,  
like lumps of greace congeal'd,  
But my delight and all my joy,  
is in thy laws reveal'd.

71 But I account it good for me  
chastised to have been :  
That I may learn thy laws from thee  
and shun the snares of sin.

72 The law of thy own mouth I hold  
far better unto me,  
Than many thousand pounds of gold  
and ſilver heaps can be.

*The tenth part. To the Proper Tune.*

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,  
thy grace on me beſtow,  
To know thy precepts what they be,  
and praſtiſe what I know.

74 Then all that fear thee ſhall be glad,  
when me they ſhall behold :  
Because I have aſſurance had  
in what thy word foretold.

75 Yet, Lord, I know and do confeſs  
how juſt thy judgements be :  
And that of very faithfulneſs  
thou haſt afflicted me.

76 I pray thee let thy mercies king  
come to thy ſervant, Lord,  
For comfort to my troubled mind,  
according to thy word.

77 Thy tender mercies bowels, Lord,  
O let them come in ſight :  
That I may live and keep thy word,  
for therein I delight.

78 But ſhame the proud whoe're they be,  
for they without a cauſe  
Have moſt perverſly dealt with me,  
but I will mind thy laws.

79 And now, O Lord, let every one  
that truly feareth thee,  
And all that have thy ſtatutes known,  
let them turn in to me,

80 And let my heart unto thy laws  
be ſo ſincerely fram'd :  
That I may not have any cauſe  
whereby to be aſham'd.

*The eleventh part. To the 100 Psalm Tune.*



M Y soul for thy sal - va - tion faints



but in thy word is all my stay :



My fail - -ing eyes urge sad complaints



when wilt thou com - fort me ? they say.

83 A wrinkled bottle set in smoke,

I rightly am compar'd unto :

But lo the word which thou hast spoke,

I have not yet forgot to do.

84 How many are thy servant's days ?

when wilt thou righteous vengeance take

On persecutors of my ways,

and judge them for thy servant's sake ?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,

with which thy law doth not accord ;

86 For all thy laws are equity :

they persecute me, help me, Lord.

87 They had consumed me almost,

with cruel and injurious hands,

Here upon earth's malignant coast,

yet I forsook not thy commands.

88 O give thy loving kindness vent,

to quicken up my fainting mind :

So shall I keep the testament

which thy most holy mouth hath sign'd.

*The twelfth part. To the Proper Tune.*

89 The word which thou haſt ſpoken, Lord,  
is permanent and ſure :

And like to heavens conſtant courſe  
for ever doth endure.

90 All ages find thy faithfulneſs,  
which never ſlacks nor ſlides :

Like as thou haſt eſtabliſhed  
the earth, and it abides.

91 According to thy ordinance  
continuing to this day :

For all are ſervants unto thee  
and do thy word obey.

92 And if in this thy conſtant work,  
I had not found delight :

In my extream affliction, Lord,  
I ſhould have periſht quite.

93 Therefore I never will forget  
thy precepts to expreſs :

For thou thereby haſt quickened me  
in all my heavineſs.

94 Continue then to ſave me, Lord,  
for I am one of thine :

And I have ſought with diligence,  
thy precepts moſt divine.

95 Though wicked men laid wait for me  
to kill and to deſtroy :

Yet I conſider of thy laws,  
and think of them with joy.

96 For Lord, I ſee there is an end  
of all perfections here :

But only thy commandements  
far larger do appear.

*The thirteenth part. To the Proper Tune.*

97 O how I love thy ſacred word  
which doth thy law diſplay !

It is my meditation, Lord,  
and ſtudy all the day.

N 5 98 Thou



98 Thou mak'st me by thy laws to be  
far wiser than my foes :

For that those laws abide with me  
and I abide by those.

99 With all my teachers I compare,  
excelling them in skill :

Because thy testimonies are  
my meditation still.

100 In understanding I out-go  
the ancients (full of days :)

Because I do not only know,  
but also keep thy ways.

101 I have refrain'd my feet, O Lord,  
from every evil way :

That I may keep thy faithful word,  
and no time go astray.

102 And from thy sacred judgements, Lord,  
I never did depart :

For thou hast made thy heavenly word,  
distill into my heart.

103 And, Lord, in these thy words of truth,  
how sweet a taste I find :

Sweeter than honey to my mouth,  
thy word is to my mind.

104 Thy precepts do so well direct,  
and so much skill impart :

That all false doctrines I reject,  
and hate them in my heart.

*The fourteenth part. To the Proper Tune.*

105 Ev'n as a lamp unto my feet,  
so doth thy word shine bright :

Both night and day it guides my way,  
and to my paths gives light.

106 And I have sworn most solemnly,  
and will perform it too :

That I will spare no pains or care,  
thy righteous laws to do.

107 I am afflicted very much,  
but quicken me, O Lord:  
And let me be reviv'd by thee,  
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,  
I pray thee, Lord, accept:  
And teach me now which way and how  
thy judgements may be kept.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,  
in danger to be lost:

Yet have I not thy law forgot,  
what ever it might cost.

110 And though the wicked secretly,  
their subtle snares did lay,  
Yet am not I seduc'd thereby,  
to wander from thy way.

111 Thy statutes are the heritage,  
whereof I have made choice  
To my last day, for thole are they  
that make my heart rejoyce.

112 I have inclin'd my heart to keep  
the laws thou didst decree:  
And will attend them to the end,  
ev'n till I come to thee.

*The fifteenth part. To the Proper Tune.*

113 The foolish thoughts of vanity  
I do detest and hate:  
But in thy holy law do I  
delight to meditate.

114 Thou art, O Lord, my hiding-place,  
and shield of my defence:  
And in the word of thy good grace  
I put my confidence.

115 Depart from me ye wicked men,  
that other paths have trod:  
And I shall keep with freedom then  
the precepts of my God.

116 According to thy word proclaim'd,  
my soul in life uphold :

And let me never be asham'd  
of this my hope so bold.

117 Uphold thou me, and then shall I  
be very safely kept :

And to thy laws continually  
I will have due respect.

118 And thou hast trodden down all those  
that from thy statutes stray :

For their deceit will soon disclose  
the fallhood of their way.

119 And all the wicked of the earth  
as dross thou dost remove :

The laws therefore which thou setst forth  
I do intirely love.

120 For I do tremble, Lord, to tell  
what vengeance thou wilt take :

Thy judgements are so terrible,  
they cause my flesh to quake.

*The sixteenth part. To the Proper Tune.*

121 I have done right to other men,  
and followed right'ousness :

Then leave me not, O Lord, to them  
that would my soul oppress.

122 A surety for thy servant be  
engaged for my good :

And let proud men's oppressing me  
be by thy power withstood.

123 But all this while mine eyes do fail,  
thy saving health to see :

Untill thy right'ous word prevail,  
to help and succour me.

124 According to thy mercy Lord,  
with me thy servant deal :

And the commandments of thy word  
to me, O Lord, reveal.

- 125 I am thy servant give me skill,  
and make me understand :  
That I may know thy holy will,  
and practise thy command.
- 126 It's time for thee to work, O God,  
and no time to withdraw :  
For wicked men have undertrod,  
and quite made void thy law.
- 127 Therefore I love thy statutes more,  
than gold digg'd from the mine :  
Yea, I prefer them far before,  
the gold that is most fine.
- 128 Therefore I judge all thy decrees,  
in all things to be right ;  
False doctrines and all heresies  
I hate as opposite.

*The seventeenth part, To the Proper Tune.*

- 129 O Lord how very wonderful  
thy testimonies are :  
And for this cause to keep thy laws,  
my soul doth take great care.
- 130 The very entrance of thy words,  
doth give thy servants light :  
And maketh them though simple men,  
to understand aright,
- 131 My mouth I opened and did pant,  
with zeal as hot fire :  
Because that these thy just decrees,  
inflam'd me with desire.
- 132 Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,  
and grant me of the same :  
As usually thou dost apply.  
t'wards them that love thy name.
- 133 Order my foot-steps in thy word,  
and all my lusts controul :  
And let no sin have entrance in,  
to lord it o'r my soul.



134. Release me from oppression,  
and injuries of men :

And so shall I more chearfully  
observe thy precepts then.

135 And let thy gracious countenance,  
on me thy servant shine :

And make me wise in mysteries,  
that truly are divine.

136 For, Lord, I weep whole seas of tears,  
and 'tis my constant course,

And all because they break thy laws  
without the least remorse.

*The eighteenth part. To the Proper Tune.*

137 O Lord thou art a right'ous God,  
a right'ous God indeed :

And upright all thy judgements are  
which from thy mouth Proceed.

138 Thy precepts, Lord, which thou dost press,  
and giv'st us charge to do :

Are perfect rules of right'ousness,  
and very faithful too.

139 My zeal hath quite consumed me,  
it was so very hot :

Because my wicked enemies  
have all thy words forgot.

140 Thy word indeed is very pure,  
as silver try'd by fire :

Therefore thy servant will be sure,  
to love it most entire.

141 And though I am of small account;  
and scorn'd by carnal minds;

Yet do not I forget those laws  
to which my duty binds.

142 An everlasting right'ousness,  
thy right'ousness must be :

And, Lord, thy law can be no no less  
than perfect verity.

143 Trouble

143 Trouble and anguiſh very great  
on me have taken hold :

Yet thy commandments unto me  
far greater joys unfold.

144 Eternal are thy juſt decrees :  
to me vouchſafe and give  
An underſtanding heart in theſe,  
and I ſhall ſurely live.

*The nineteenth part. To the Proper Tune.*

145 With my whole heart I cri'd to thee,  
O Lord, hear thou my prayer :  
Thy ſtatutes ſhall be kept by me,  
with diligence and care.

146 I cri'd to thee in my diſtreſs,  
Lord ſave and ſuccour me :  
And I will keep with faithfulneſs  
the words of thy decree.

147 I did prevent the dawning day,  
ſo early was my cry :  
I made thy holy word my ſtay,  
and waited patiently.

148 The watches of the night ſo late,  
my wakeful eye prevents :  
That I might ſweetly meditate  
on thy commandements.

149 O let my humble voice be heard,  
in loving kindneſs free :  
According to thy judgements, Lord,  
vouchſafe to quicken me.

150 Behold, O Lord, how near they draw,  
that wicked plots purſue :  
But they are far off from thy law,  
in every thing they do.

151 But thou, O Lord, art near at hand,  
and univerſally :  
Whatever things thou doſt command,  
are perfect verity.

152 And

152 And as concerning thy decrees,  
I underſtand of old  
That thou, O Lord, haſt founded theſe,  
eternally to hold.

*The twentieth part. To the Proper Tune.*

153 Conſider my adverſity;  
and now deliver me:  
For I forget not careleſſly,  
the word that comes from thee.  
154 O plead my cauſe with equity,  
and reſcue me, O Lord:  
Reſtore my ſoul and quicken me,  
according to thy word.

155 But ſurely thy ſalvation, Lord,  
from wicked men withdraws,  
It is too far for them to ſeek,  
that do not ſeek thy laws.  
156 Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,  
which in thy bowels ſtrive:  
According to thy gracious word,  
my drooping ſoul revive.

157 Mine enemies are many, Lord,  
my perſecutors many:  
Yet have not I ſwerv'd from thy word  
for ſlaviſh fear of any.  
158 But I was greatly griev'd, O Lord,  
when I with ſorrow ſaw:  
How theſe perfidious wicked men,  
would not obſerve thy law.

159 But as for me conſider, Lord:  
how much thy laws I love:  
And in thy kindneſs quicken me,  
with favour from above.  
160 For from the firſt to laſt, O Lord,  
thy word is true and ſure:  
Thy right'ous judgements every one  
perpetually endure.

Pfalm cxix.

305

*The one and twentieth part. To the 100 Psalm Tune.*



P Rin - ces have per - se - cu - ted me,



ma - li - ti - ous - ly with - out a cause:



Yet stands my heart in fear of thee,



so much thy word my conscience awes.

162 I have rejoiced at thy word,  
as one that finds the richest prize:

163 And I do love thy way; O Lord,  
but hate and loath the way of lies.

164 Seven times a day I give thee praise,  
ev'n for thy right'ous judgement's sake:

165 Great peace have they that love thy ways,  
and no offence they need to take.

166 Lord I have hop't for thy defence,  
and thy commandments I have done.

167 My soul hath kept thy testaments,  
and loves them dearly ev'ry one.

168 Thy precepts I have kept with care,  
thy testimonies I pursue:

For all my ways and actions are  
before thee, ever in thy view.

*The two and twentieth part. To the Proper Tune.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
have quick access to thee:

And give me knowledge graciously,  
as thou hast promised me.

170 O



170 O let my supplication,  
before thee be preferr'd :  
And grant me thy salvation,  
according to thy word.

171 And then my lips shall be prepar'd  
to utter thankful praise,  
When unto me thou hast declar'd,  
and taught me all thy ways.

172 My tongue shall utter and express  
the praises of thy word :  
For thy commands are right'ousness,  
ev'n all of them, O Lord,

173 Then let thy helping hand prevail,  
when perils do oppose :  
For leaving other helps that fail,  
thy precepts I have chose.

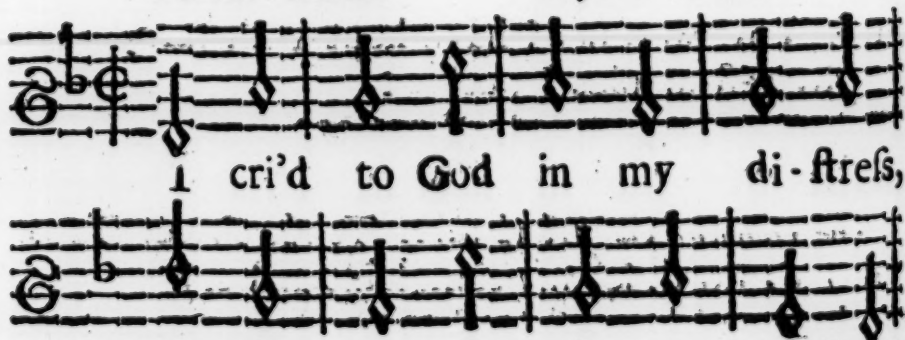
174 And I, O Lord, have long'd to see  
thy saving health and might :  
And, Lord, thy law affecteth me  
with very great delight.

175 O let my soul in safety live,  
and it shall give thee praise :  
And unto me thy judgements give,  
to help me all my days.

176 I went astray like wandring sheep,  
O seek thy servant yet :  
For thy commandements to keep  
I do not quite forget.

Psalm CXX.

*Oxford Tune.*



I cri'd to God in my di-stress,

Who did a rea---dy ear address  
to



to hear my pray'r and send me aid.



Lord ſave my ſoul I thee in-treat,



From ly---ing lips and tongue's de- ceit:



thus fer--vent--ly to him I prai'd.

3 But ah ! what ſhall be done to thee,  
Thou tongue as falſe as falſe can be ?  
what ſhall be giv'n thee for thy part ?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ſure,  
With burning coals of Juniper ;  
ſuch ſhalt thou have, ſuch as thou art.

5 But woe is me that muſt perforce  
As far as Meſhech have recourſe,  
to be a tedious ſojourner :  
As baniſhed from Iſrael,  
That I muſt be conſtrain'd to dwell  
within the tents of Kedar here.

6 My ſoul hath dwelt this many a day  
With him that hates a peaceful way,  
and is to quietneſs averſe.

7 I am for peace, I love no jars;  
But when I ſpake they were for wars,  
and by diſſwaſion grew more fierce.

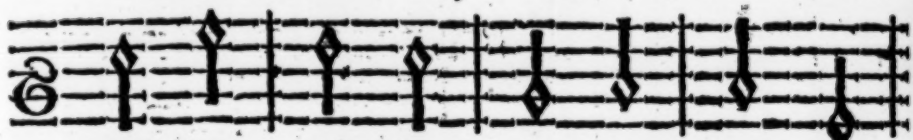
Psalm CXXI.

*Dublin Tune.*

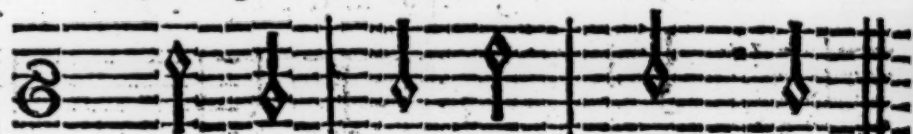
U P to the hills I lift mine eyes,



from whence my succour came.



My help ev'n from the Lord doth rise



that heav'n and earth did frame.

3 And not a whit will he permit  
thy foot to slide or fall,  
For surely he that keepeth thee,  
he slumbers not at all.

4 Lo he that keepeth Israel,  
he slumbers not nor sleeps :

5 The Lord thy keeper shades thee well,  
at that right hand he keeps.

6 That neither may the sun by day,  
have any pow'r to smite :  
And hurt thee by his influ'ncy,  
nor yet the moon by night,

7 The Lord shall save thee from all harm,  
thy soul shall be secure :

The Lord, I say, with pow'rful arm,  
shall keep thee safe and sure.

8 Thy going out is brought about,  
with safety by his pow'r :

Thy coming in secur'd by him  
henceforth for evermore.

Psalm

Psalm CXXII.

Oxford Tune.



I did ex-ceed-ing-ly re-joyce,



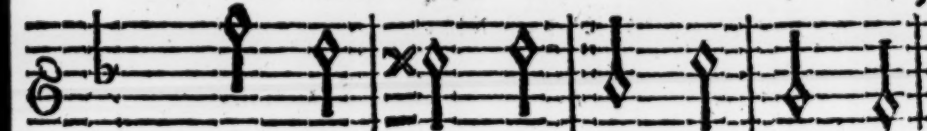
To hear the for-ward pec-ples voice,



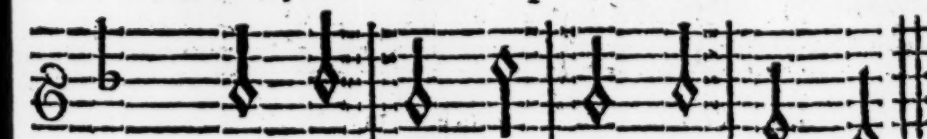
in off'r-ing of their own ac--cord:



For in this man--ner did they say,



Come, let us up and take a--way



un--to the tem-ple of the Lord.

2 Within thy gates, Jerusalem,  
our feet shall come and stand in them,  
to worship and to offer here.

3 Jerusalem is built so neat,  
Compact together and compleat,  
the like there is not any where.

4 The holy tribes with one accord,  
The tribes, I say, of God the Lord  
to Isra'l's testimony came;  
Thither they went on solemn days,  
To worship and to offer praise  
unto the Lord's most holy name.

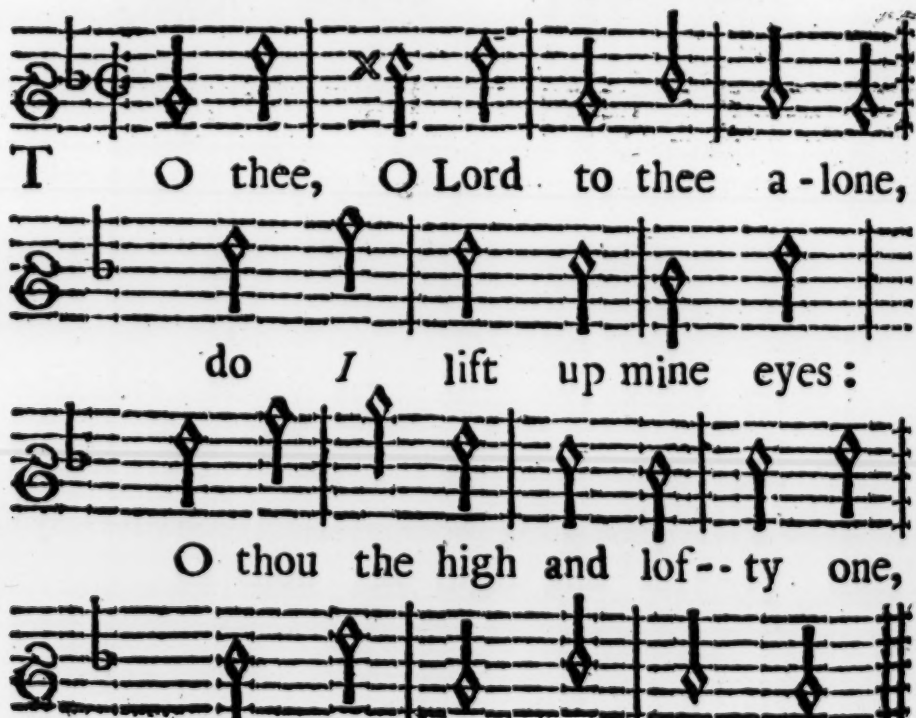
5 For



- 5 For there are stately thrones erect,  
Erected there for this respect,  
for judgement and for equity :  
Which thrones of right do appertain.  
To David's house, which there must reign,  
to judge the people right'ously.
- 6 O pray therefore and do not cease,  
but pray for our Jerus'lem's peace,  
they that love thee shall prosper well.
- 7 Peace be within thy wals, say I,  
I wish as much prosperity,  
within thy palaces to dwell.
- 8 My brethren and companions dear,  
Make me now say, let peace be here,  
I wish it heartily to thee.
- 9 The temple of our God no less  
Makes me to seek thy happiness,  
as much as ever lies in me.

## Psalm CXXIII.

## Bristol Tune.



T O thee, O Lord to thee a-lone,  
do I lift up mine eyes :  
O thou the high and lof--ty one,  
that dwell'st a--bove the skies.  
Behold

2 Behold as ſervants look unto  
their Lord and Maſter's hand ;  
And as the eyes of Maidens do  
their miſtreſſes attend :

So do our eyes attend and wait  
upon the Lord our God,  
Till he do us commiſerate,  
that here are undertrod.

3 Have mercy on us O moſt high,  
have mercy on our woes :  
For we are fill'd exceedingly:  
with foul contempt of foes.

4 Our ſoul is fill'd exceeding much  
with ſcornings and contempt,  
Of thoſe that are at eaſe, and ſuch  
as are moſt insolent.

Pſalm CXXIV. *St. Marys Tune.*



When wicked Men with cruel wrath  
inflam'd, againſt us roſe:

3 Too feeble all our pow'rs had been  
their Fury to oppoſe.

4 To

- 4 To their devouring Jaws, our Life  
had been an easy prey :
- 5 Their rage, like an impetuous stream,  
had swept us quite away.
- 6 Blest be the Lord, who chose this way  
his Mercy to enhance ;  
Then, when our Dangers loudest call'd,  
to send Deliverance.
- 7 We lay like poor intangled Birds,  
caught in the Fowler's net :  
God's pow'r has broke their snares, and we  
at liberty are set.
- 8 Since all our help lies in his name,  
that Earth and Heaven made :  
Our future hopes shall all depend  
on his Almighty Aid.

Psalm CXXIV. Metre II. A Proper Tune.



N Ow Is - - ra - el may say and that tru - ly,



If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd



If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd



When wick-ed men against us fu - - riouſly



Made their up - roar, and ſaid we all ſhould die.

Now

# Psalm CXXIV, CXXV.

313

Now long ago they had devour'd us all :  
And swallow'd quick as we may well suppose,  
Such was the wrath of our enraged foes,  
As in great floods when show'rs excessive fall,  
Our souls had been o'erwhelm'd and past recall.

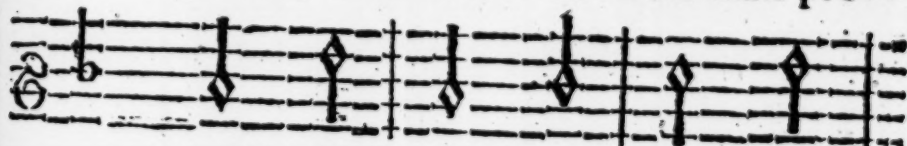
The roaring waters and imperious flood  
Had long ago o'erwhelm'd us in the deep,  
But blest be God that did us safely keep ;  
And gave us not a prey (as case then stood)  
Into their teeth that thirsted after blood.

Just as a bird deludes the Fowler's game  
And scapes away, right so it fares with us ;  
The snare is broke, and we are scaped thus,  
Our help is in the Lord our Saviour's Name,  
Whose pow'rful word did earth & heav'n frame.

## Psalm CXXV. Lowath Tune.



A Ll they that trust in God shall prove



as firm as Si---on hill :



which ne---ver can be made to move



but stand---eth sted---fast still.

2 As hills surround Jerusale'm,  
so God is altogether,  
About his people, guarding them,  
from this time forth for ever.





314 Psalm CXXV, CXXVI.

3 The rod of sinners shall not rest  
upon the just men's lot :

Left righteous men too much oppress,  
should do they care not what.

4 Do good to all good men, O Lord,  
to men of upright heart :

But such as of their own accord  
to crooked ways depart.

5 With workers of iniquity,  
the Lord shall lead them out :

But Isra'l shall undoubtedly,  
with peace be hedg'd about.

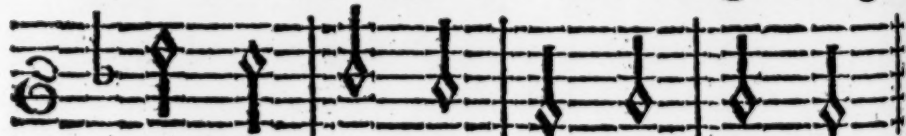
Psalm CXXVI. To the 113 Psalm Tune.



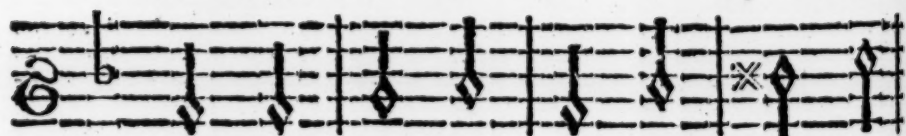
W Hen God had our de==liv'rance wrought



And Si==on out of bon==dage brought



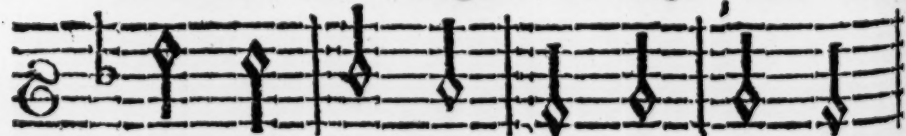
it seem'd to us a ve--ry dream ;



So much our souls di - tract - ed were

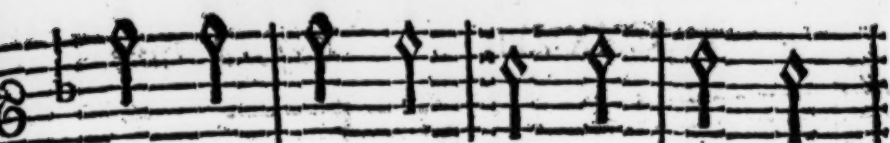


Be-tween the thoughts of hope and fear,

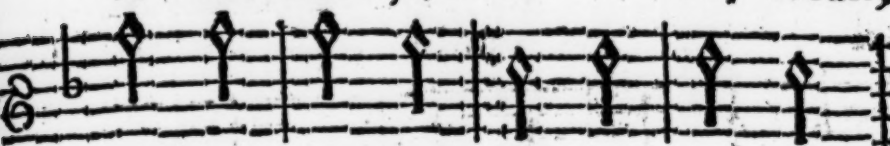


to quit a dan - ger so ex - trem.

Abun-



A - - bun - dant joys fills e - - v'ry breast,



And is in songs of joy ex - prest,



and e - v'ry tongue most sweetly sings :



The won - d'ring hea - then oft would say,



How good, how great a God have they,



that wrought for them such might - ty things.

3 Great things for us the Lord hath wrought  
Above the reach of humane thought :  
which makes our joy so much abound.

4 And now, Lord, bring the remnant out.  
Of bondage, as the flow'rs in drought  
or rivers, to a parched ground.

5 He that goes forth in times of need,  
Sorrowing to spare his precious seed,  
and sows in tears and times of dearth;

6 When the fat harvest comes about,  
Shall make a glad return, no doubt,  
with laden sheaves, and shouts of mirth.

## Psalm CXXVII.

*Oxford Tune.*

U N - less the Lord the house do build,  
 Un - less the Lord the ci - - ty shield  
 man works man wakes but all in vain.  
 While God gives his be - - o - - ved sleep,  
 Their bread in for - - rows some do steep  
 ear - - ly and late, with fruit - - less pains.

3 Young children, lo, come from the Lord,  
 A fruitful womb is his reward.

4 No Giant shoots such shafts as those,

5 Happy is he and free from shame,  
 Whose quiver's furnisht with the same,  
 in court and camp to foil his foes.

## Psalm CXXVIII.

*St Marys Tune.*

B Less - sed are all that fear the Lord  
 and

Psalm cxxviii, cxxix.

317



and walk as God com-mands-



For thou shalt eat the plen - ty stor'd



by la - -bours of thy hands.

All welfare shall to thee betide

and happy be thy life ;

3 Like th'fruitful vine on thy house side,  
lo, such shall be thy wife.

Thy children round about thy board,  
like plants of olive tree.

4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,  
thus blessed shall he be.

5 From Sion God shall prosper thee,  
and bless thee every way :

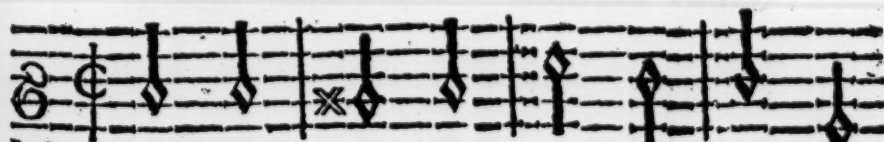
And thou Jerus'lem's good shalt see  
unto thy dying day.

6 Yea with great joy thou shalt behold  
a plentiful increase

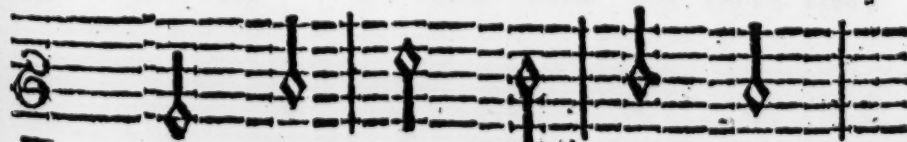
Of children's children (being old)  
and Isra'el's stablisht peace.

Psalm CXXIX.

Lincoln Tune.



M A - - ny a time and oft have they



di - - stress me from my youth,

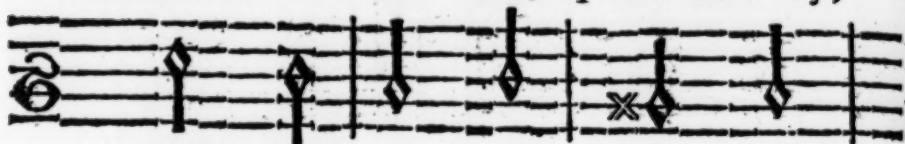
O 3

Now

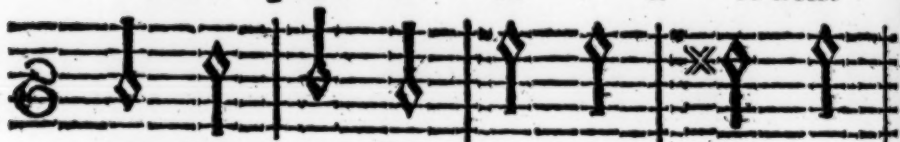




Now Is--ra--el may speak and say,



and speak it of a truth.



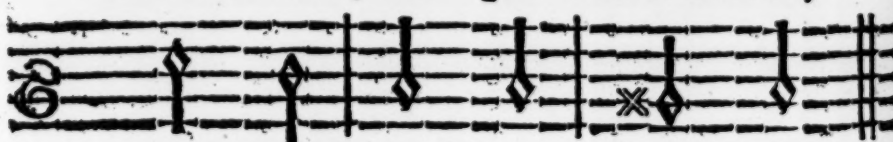
Oft from my ten--der in---fan--cy



af--flict--ed me have they :



Yet have they not pre-vail'd thereby



a--gainst me a---ny way.

- 3 The plowers on my back did plow,  
and made their furrows long.
  - 4 The righteous Lord hath cut in two  
the wicked's cords so strong.
  - 5 All Sion's hateful en'mies stop,  
confound and overthrow :
  - 6 Make them like grass on houses top  
which with'reth e're it grow.
  - 7 Whereof the mower ne're receives  
so much as hands can gripe :
- Not he that bindeth up the sheaves  
a bosomful grown ripe.

8 Which ne're invites the passengers,  
at gath'ring of the same,  
To say thus much, God speed you first  
we bless you in his name.

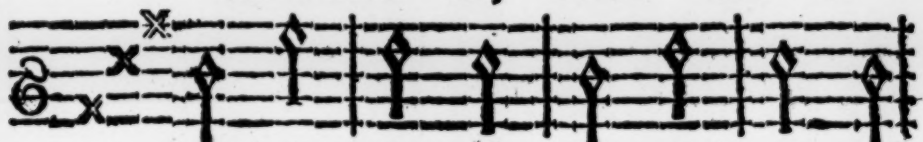
Pfalm CXXX. To the 119 Psalm Tune.



O Out of the deeps I cri'd to thee,



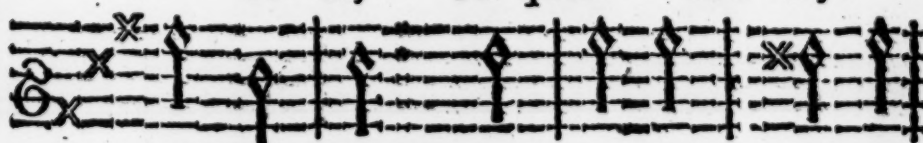
Lord hear my voice \* said I:



and let thine ears at-ten-tive be



to my re-quest and cry.



If thou shouldst mark i-ni--qui-ties



then who should stand, O Lord?



But there's for-give-ness in thine eyes



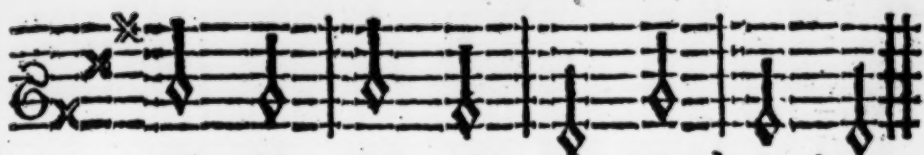
that thou maist be \* a-dor'd

- 5 I earnestly expect the Lord,  
my very soul attends,  
In expectation of his word,  
whereon my hope depends,
- 6 My soul waits for the Lord, I say,  
more than the watch by night:  
Yea, more than they that wait for day,  
and for the dawning light.
- 7 Let Isra'l hope in God alone,  
for with the Lord there is  
Most plentiful redemption,  
and mercy for all his.
- 8 And this most gracious Lord shall please  
his Isra'l to redeem  
From all their sins and trespasses,  
how great soe're they seem.

Psalm CXXX. Metre II. To the 148 Psalm Tune.



O Ut of the depths of wo  
I cry'd to thee, O Lord,  
Lord bow thine ear so low  
and let my voice be heard.  
O bow thine ear, At-ten-tive-ly,  
unto



un--to my cry, my pray'r to hear.

If thou severe shouldst be,  
then Lord who should be clear'd,  
But mercy is with thee  
that so thou maist be fear'd:  
I wait, I tend, upon the Lord,  
and on his word, my hopes depend.

My soul waits for the Lord,  
more earnestly than those  
That wait with great regard,  
till day the light disclose.  
Yea, more I say, Desires dispatch,  
than they that watch, for break of day.

Let Isra'l hope in God  
for with the Lord is found.  
Mercy to spare the rod,  
redemption to abound.  
By him likewise, All Isra'l is  
redeem'd from his, iniquities.

Psalm CXXxi. . . *Martyrs Tune.*



O Lord I have no scorn-ful eye



no proud or haugh=ty mind:



I seek not things that are too high

O 5 but





but humbly am inclin'd.

2 My soul is like an Infant wean'd  
ev'n from his mother's breast.

3 And Israel to be sustain'd,  
on God should always rest.

Psalm CXXXII. *Lincoln Tune.*



**K**ing David, Lord, remember now,



and all his cares record;



How he did swear to God, and vow



to Jacob's mighty Lord.



Surely, said he, I will not come,

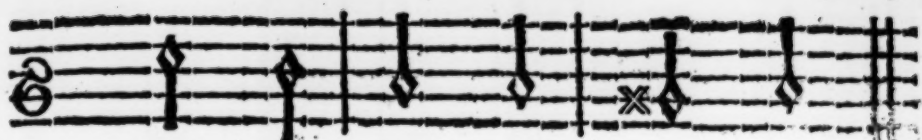


nor ever put my head



Into my house and lodging-room,

to



to go up to my bed.

- 4 I will not give one wink of sleep  
unto my weary eyes :  
Nor suffer slumber once to creep  
mine eye-lids to surprize ;
- 5 Untill I do find out a place,  
a place wherein may dwell  
The mighty God of Jacob's race,  
the Lord of Israel.
- 6 The first news of his bleſt abode,  
lo, Ephratah did yeild :  
After, we found the ark of God  
plac't in the wood-land field.
- 7 Now therefore will we all go in,  
into his dwelling-place :  
And humbly we will worship him  
at foot-ſtool of his grace.
- 8 Arise, O Lord, and come at length  
into thy place of reſt,  
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength  
thy temple to inveſt.
- 9 O let thy prieſts be all array'd  
with right'ouſneſs throughout :  
And let thy gracious ſaints be made  
for very joy to ſhout.
- 10 For David's ſake thy ſervant known,  
O do not turn away  
The face of thine anointed one,  
that unto thee doth pray.

*The ſecond part.*

- 11 The Lord in truth to David ſware,  
and will not turn from it :  
Out of thy loins ſhall come thine heir,  
upon thy throne to ſit,

# 324 Psalm cxxxii, cxxxiii.

12 If thy seed keep my covenant,  
and laws that I make known :  
Thy children then shall never want  
heirs to enjoy the throne.

13 For God hath chosen Sion hill,  
desiring there to dwell.

14 This is my rest and dwelling still,  
for I have kep't it well.

15 Her meat I'll bless abundantly,  
wherewith she shall be fed :

And I will also satisfy  
her poor with store of bread.

16 And I will also clothe her priests  
with saving health and grace :

And with the voice of joyfulness  
her saints shall shout apace.

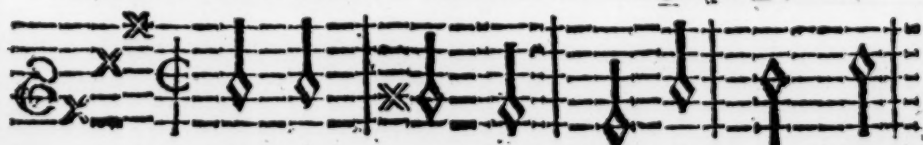
17 There will I make his horn to bud,  
ev'n David's horn to spring :

I have ordain'd a lamp so good,  
for my anointed king.

18 His adversaries all of them  
then will I clothe with shame :

But on himself his diadem  
shall flourish with great fame.

Psalm CXXXIII. To the 100 Psa<sup>m</sup> ] Tune.



B E-hold how good and full of bliss,



and what a pleasant thing it is,



When brethren do most lovingly  
together.

Pfalm cxxxiii, cxxxiv. 325

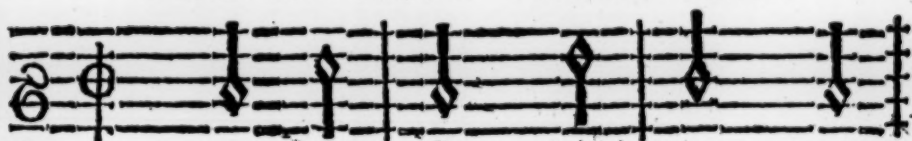


to - -ge - -ther dwell in a - -mi - -ty.

2 It's like the precious ointment shed  
upon the top of Aaron's head :  
Which drencht his beard, and from his crown  
ev'n to his garment's skirts ran down.

3 Like pearly dew of Hermon hills,  
or which on Sion mount distills :  
Where God poures down his blessings store,  
blessings of life for evermore.

Pfalm CXXXIV. *Southwel Tune.*



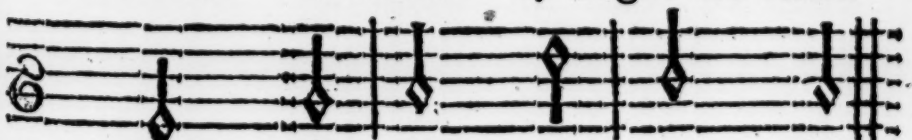
B<sup>r</sup> E - -hold ye here at hand,



ye ser-vants of the Lord,



Which in his house by night do stand



praise him with one ac - - - cord.

2 Lift up your hands on high  
within his holy place :  
And kneeling in humility,  
bow down before his face,  
3 The Lord (shall they say still)  
that made both heav'n and earth,  
Bless Isra'l out of Sion hill  
with favours thence pour'd forth.

Pfalm.



Psalm CXXXV.

London Tune.



P Raise ye the Lord, praise ye the name



of God with one ac---cord :



O praise him, and ex-toll his fame,



ye ser--vants of the Lord.

2 O ye that are admitted thus  
within his house to stand,

And in the courts of our God's house  
are plac't, by his command.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
sing praises to his name :

For it is sweet to be employ'd  
his praises to proclaim.

4 For God hath chosen to himself  
Jacob, of his own pleasure :

And hath elected Israel  
for his peculiar treasure.

5 For well I know the Lord is great,  
and that this Lord of ours

Transcends all Gods, and hath his seat  
above all sov'reign pow'rs.

6 Whatever thing the Lord did please,  
he did effect and do,

In heav'n, in earth, and in the seas  
and all deep places too.

- 7 He cauſeth vapours to ariſe  
from earth's remotest ends :  
Lightnings, and rain, and winds likewise  
he from his treasury ſends.
- 8 Who ſmote the very firſt increaſt,  
throughout all Egypt land :  
All the firſt born of man and beaſt,  
with his revenging hand.
- 9 Who ſent his ſigns and wonders great  
into the miſt of thee,  
O Egypt, upon Pharo's ſeat,  
and all his family.
- 10 Who did the mighty nations ſmite  
and potent kings he ſlew :
- 11 As Sihon that ſtrong Amorite,  
whom there he overthrew.
- And next unto the Amorites,  
was Og of Baſhan king  
And all the realms of the Canaanites  
he did to ruine bring.
- 12 And the inher'tance of their land,  
he gave it full and free  
Into his people Iſra'l's hand,  
their heritage to be.
- 13 Thy name for ever doth endure,  
and thy memorial, Lord,  
All generations ſhall be ſure  
to keep on firm record.
- 14 For lo, the Lord is fully bent,  
his people's judg to be :  
And of his ſervant's puniſhment  
repent himſelf will he.

*The ſecond part.*

- 15 The idols of the heathen lands,  
are ſilver and of gold :  
They are the work of workmen's hands  
and ſuch as men did mould.

16 They

# 328 Psalm CXXXV, CXXXVI.

16 They have a mouth, yet spake they not.  
and eyes but want their sight.

17 Have ears but never hear a jot,  
their mouths are breathless quite.

18 Such senseless stocks their makers are,  
that did these idols frame :-

And such is each idolater,  
that trusteth in the same.

19 But bless the Lord with one accord,  
O house of Israel :

And all the praises of the Lord,  
let Aarons house forth tell.

20 O bless the Lord his praise confess,  
O ye of Levi's tribe :

And ye that fear the Lord no less,  
due praise to him ascribe.

21 From out of Sion hill let them  
for ever bless the Lord,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem :  
his praise do ye record.

Psalm CXXXVI. To the 148 Psalm Tune.



G lve laud un - - - to the Lord



for ve - - - ry good he is,



The God of gods re - - - cord



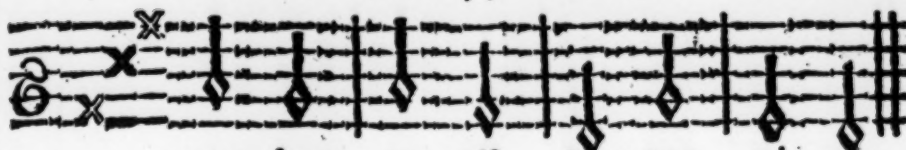
and praise that Name of his  
for

Pſalm cxxxvi.

329



for cer - - tain - ly, His mer - - cies ſhall,



en - dure to all, E - - ter - - ni - - ty.

Give thanks, O ev'ry one  
unto the King of Kings,  
For he and he alone  
hath wrought ſuch wondrous things : for &c.

To him whoſe ſkill profound  
did make the heavens clear :  
And ſet the ſeas their bound,  
and made dry land appear, for &c.

To him that did diſplay  
 thoſe great and glorious lights :  
The ſun to rule by day,  
the moon and ſtars by nights, for &c.

*The Second part.*

Give thanks to God moſt high  
who ſmote with pow'rful hand,  
In Egypt gen'rally  
the firſt-born of the land : for &c.

And from them in that land  
brought Iſra'l clearly out,  
With ſtretcht-out arm and hand  
that brought the work about : for &c.

To him that did divide  
the red ſea into parts :  
And there did Iſra'l guide  
to paſs with joyful hearts : for &c.

Amidſt it they did go,  
but Pharaoh and his hoſt  
The Lord did overthrow  
upon the red-ſea coaſt : for &c.

*The*



# 330 Psalm cxxxvi, cxxxvii.

## *The Third part.*

Give God his praises due,  
and thankful thoughts express,  
Who led his people through  
the howling wilderness :

for &c.

Great kings the Lord did smite,  
and famous kings he slew,  
King Sihon th' Amorite,  
and Og of Bashan too.

for &c.

And gave (in open veiw)  
the land where they did dwell  
An heritage unto  
his people Israel :

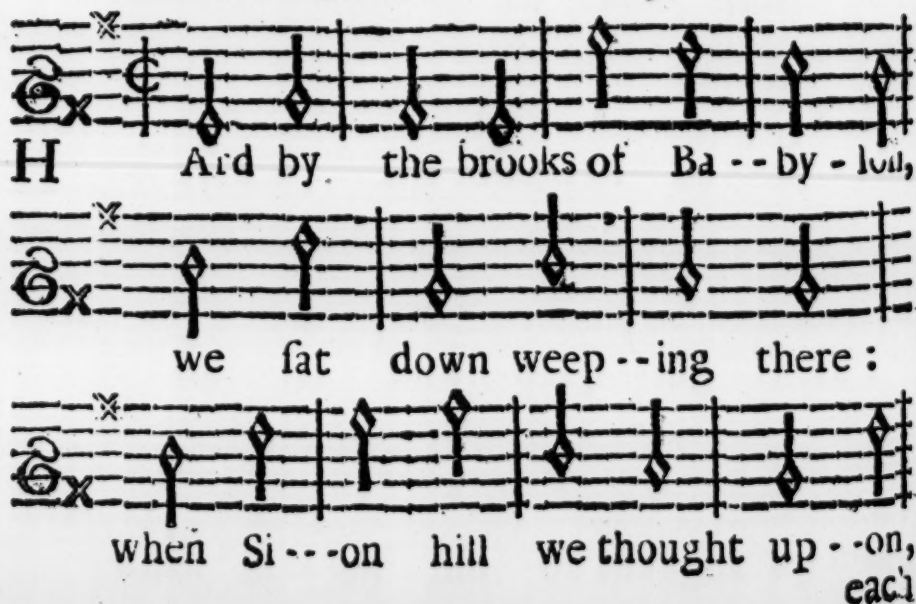
for &c.

Who did remember us  
when our estate was low  
And hath redeemed us  
from the oppressing foe ;

for &c.

To him give praises due,  
who gives all flesh their food,  
O give ye thanks unto  
the God of heav'n so good :  
for certainly, his mercies shall,  
endure to all, Eternity.

## Psalm CXXXVII. *St. Marys Tune.*



H Ard by the brooks of Ba - - by - lon,

we sat down weep - - ing there :

when Si - - on hill we thought up - - on,  
each



each thought in --forc'd a tear.

2 Amidst it there green willows were,  
whereon our harps we hung :

For they that led us captives there,  
requir'd of us a song.

3 And they that wasted us that day,  
did ask and urge us thus,  
Sing one of Sion's songs, said they,  
and make some mirth for us.

4 How shall we ever tune our tongue  
to sing at your command ;  
The Lord Jehovah's sacred song  
here in a forreign land ?

5 If I forget thee in my heart,  
O Salem's sacred hill,  
Let my right hand forget her art,  
and forfeit all her skill.

6 Yea let my tongue cleave to my jaws,  
if thou shalt be forgot :  
Yea and above my chiefeft joys  
if I prefer thee not.

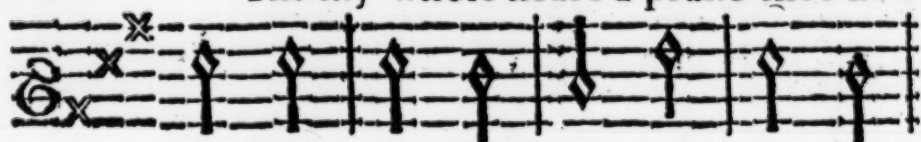
7 Lord, think on Edom's sons we pray,  
whom we so spiteful found :  
That said in sad Jerus'lem's day,  
rase rase it to the ground.

8 Daughter of Babel thou must be  
destroy'd and ruin'd thus :  
Happy is he that doth to thee  
as thou hast done to us.

9 He shall be blessed for his pains,  
that takes thy little ones,  
And dasheth out their Infant's brains  
against the pavement stones.

Psalm CXXXVIII. *To the 100 Psalm Tune.*

W Ith my whole heart I praise thee now



be-fore the Gods thy praise I sing



To-wards thy ho--ly house I bow



to praise thy name; O heav'nly king.

Ev'n for thy loving kindness, Lord,  
 and for thy truth so often try'd  
 For thou hast magnifi'd thy word,  
 yea, more than all thy name beside.

3. Thou answer'st me that very day  
 wherein I did so call and cry :  
 Thou strengthened'st me and wast my stay,  
 my soul thou strengthened'st inwardly.
4. All kings on earth shall give thee praise,  
 when from thy mouth they hear thy words
5. Yea singing walk along thy ways :  
 such fame such great fame is our Lord's.
6. Though God be high above all things,  
 the lowly he regardeth much  
 But on the proud contempt he brings,  
 and afar off he knoweth such.
7. Although I walk in danger's path,  
 thou shalt revive me and extend  
 Thy hand against my en'mies wrath,  
 and thy right hand shall me defend.

8 The Lord will perfect my affairs,  
 ſo firm and ſure thy mercy ſtands;  
 Neglect not thou thy wonted cares,  
 to keep the works of thine own hands.

Pſalm CXXXIX.

*Dublin Tune.*



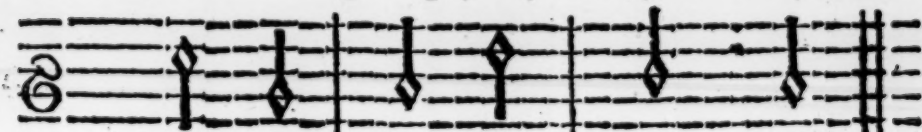
O Lord, thou haſt me ſearch'd & known



My ſit-ting down thou know'ſt,



My ri-ſing up; my thoughts each one



thou ſeeſt when diſtant moſt.

- 3 Thou compaſſeſt my path, my bed,  
 and all my ways doſt note.
- 4 There's not a word my tongue hath ſaid,  
 but thou doſt fully know't.
- 5 Behind, before, thou haſt beſet,  
 and on me laid thy hand.
- 6 Such knowledge is too great to get  
 too high to underſtand.
- 7 Whither, O whither ſhall I go,  
 and from thy ſpirit flie?  
 Where ſhall I hide me high or low,  
 from thy all-ſeeing eye?
- 8 If I ſhould climb to heav'n on high,  
 or make my bed in hell?  
 Thou art in heav'n aſſuredly,  
 thou art beneath as well.

9 If



- 9 If on the morning wings I fled,  
the utmost seas beyond :
- 10 There by thy hand I should be led,  
and held by thy right hand.
- 11 And if I say the darkness sure  
shall hide me from thy sight ;  
The darkness which is most obscure,  
about me shall be light.
- 12 Yea, darkness hides not from thy sight  
but night as day shines clear :  
To thee the darkness and the light  
do both alike appear.
- 13 For, Lord, my reins most secret room  
possessed is by thee ;  
And in my mother's narrow womb  
Lord, thou hast cover'd me.
- 14 I'll praise thee that hast made me thus.  
of rare and fearful frame :  
Thy handy-works are marvellous,  
my soul well knows the same.
- 15 My substance was not hid from thee,  
when secretly compos'd :  
And curiously thou formedst me,  
in earth's dark caves inclos'd.
- 16 Thine eye did see my substance rude,  
thy book nam'd ev'ry limb.  
Which by degrees were fashioned,  
when yet was none of them.
- 17 How precious also unto me  
are thy sweet thoughts become  
O God how very great they be,  
in gross and total sum !
- 18 If I should count them they are more,  
in number than the sand :  
And I when I awake therefore,  
am still at thy right hand

- 19 Surely thou wilt the wicked slay,  
O God spare none of them,  
Therefore from me depart, I say,  
O all ye bloody men.
- 20 For lo, they utter all their spight,  
O Lord in thy disdain:  
Thine adversaries set thee light,  
and take thy name in vain.
- 21 Do not I hate thine enemies;  
and that for hateing thee?  
And those that do against thee rise,  
am not I griev'd to see?
- 22 Yea, Lord, I hate them perfectly,  
I count them my own foes.
- 23 Search me, O God, my conscience try,  
my heart and reins disclose.
- 24 And see if I do go astray  
in any course of sin:  
Shew me the everlasting way,  
and lead me Lord therein.

Psalm CXXXIX Metre II. To the 100 Psalm Tune.



L Ord when I have to do with thee

in vain I seek to be con-ceal'd.

Thou know'st me per--fect--ly, to thee

My ve--ry thoughts are all re-veal'd.

3 Both

- 3 Both when I sit and when I rise,  
 my walking and my lying down ;  
 4 To thee my works and all my words  
 better than to my self are known.  
 5 On ev'ry side within the reach  
 of thine incircling Arm I lie :  
 6 Whose force I neither can resist,  
 nor scape the notice of thine Eye.  
 7 Whither can I retire and find  
 a place where God dos never come ?  
 8 His glories I should meet in heav'n ;  
 his pow'r, had I in Hell a Room.  
 9 Could I remove to th' utmost Sea,  
 wing'd with the swiftest morning ray  
 10 Thy hand, that thither must support  
 my flight, would my abode betray.  
 11 If o'er my sins I think to draw,  
 the blackest curtains of the night :  
 12 All will be clear to thee ; for what  
 we darkness call, to thee is light.  
 13 My inmost Reins by thee possessest,  
 with all th' affections seated there ?  
 To thee that mad'st those hidden Springs  
 within the womb, must needs appear.  
 14 In all thy works, O Lord, I see  
 the footsteps of thy wondrous skill ;  
 And to excite my praise I find  
 within my self more wonders still.

*The Second part.*

- 15 Unseen by all, when form'd within  
 the dark Recesses of the womb ;  
 Before the fine Embroidery  
 of parts was to perfection come :  
 16 In that rude Mass, thou didst discern  
 the daily growth of ev'ry part ;  
 And what th' eternal mind had fram'd ;  
 was copied out with curious Art.

17 Lord

- 17 Lord, I admire the various thoughts,  
and the wise counsels of thy mind;  
Their Sum is infinite; yet all  
are dear to me, because they're kind.
- 18 Their number's greater than the Sand;  
which whilst my busy thoughts run o'er,  
I sleep: and find when I awake,  
I'm only where I was before.
- 19 I'm sure that their destruction's near,  
who wickedly 'gainst me combine;  
Hence then, ye bloody-minded men,  
nor your own ruine seek in mine.
- 20 Thy Foes they are, who use thy name  
intended mischiefs to disguise;  
And boldly call God in to vouch  
for all their calumnies and lies.
- 21 Do not I, Lord, detest and hate  
Such as oppose thy Laws and thee?
- 22 I loath them perfectly and count  
my self their utter Enemy.
- 23 Lord, since my thoughts accuse me not  
of living in a false disguise;  
I'm less afraid to undergo  
the tryal of thy piercing eyes.
- 24 Search me, and where thou seest that I,  
unwillingly have done amiss,  
Correct my errors, and reduce  
my wandrings to the way of bliss.

Psalm CXL.

Martyrs Tune.



F Rom work-ers of in--i--qui-ty,



O Lord be my de--fence:

P

Preserve





Pre-serve thou me, and let me free



from men of vi::o::lence.

2 Whose hearts imagine villany,  
and gathered they are,  
And do comply continually  
in purposes of War.

3 They whet their tongues as darts of death,  
like to the serpent fly:  
The poy's'nous breath of adders deaf  
under their lips doth ly.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
and from my furious foe:  
Those firebrands whose purpose stands  
my steps to overthrow.

5 A snare for me the proud did hide  
and they have spread a net:  
And cords they ty'd by th' high-way side,  
and gins for me they set.

6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,  
thou art my God alone.

O Lord, most high attend my cry  
and supplication.

7 O God the Lord, thou dost bestead  
my soul with saving might:  
And thou my head hast covered  
in day of bloody fight.

8 Grant not, O Lord, grant not a jot  
the wicked man's desire:

O further not his wicked plot,  
lest that should lift them higher.

- 9 As for their head of all the throng,  
that compals me about,  
Let mischief sprung from their own tongue  
quite cover them throughout.
- 10 Let burning coals upon them fall,  
and cast them in the fire.  
And let them all in deep pits fall,  
whence they may not retire.
- 11 Let there be no establishment  
for lewd tongues here below.  
Evil shall hunt the violent  
unto his overthrow.
- 12 I know God will maintain by might  
the cause of the distressed:  
And will not slight the poor man's right,  
but help him, when oppressed.
- 13 Surely the right'ous ev'ry where  
thanks to thy name shall give.  
And all that bear a mind sincere,  
shall in thy presence live.

Psalm CXLI.

Dublin Tune.



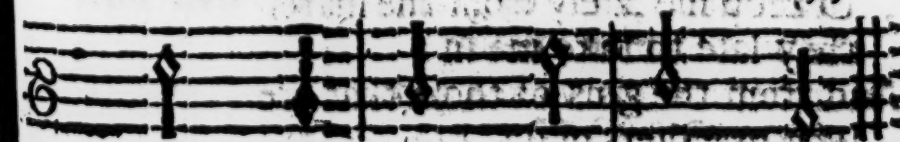
T O thee, O Lord, I call and cry,



make haste and come to me:



And bow thine ear at - ten - tive - ly,



As now when I cry to thee.

- 2 O let my pray'r be now set out  
as incense in thine eyes :  
And lifting up of hands devout,  
as evening sacrifice.
- 3 And set a careful watch before  
my hasty mouth, O Lord :  
And of my lips keep thou the door,  
against each evil word.
- 4 Incline my heart to no misdeed,  
with them that wicked are :  
Nor let me ever dare to feed  
of their delicious fare.
- 5 But let the right'ous smite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me :  
And his reproof and sharpest word,  
a sov'reign balm shall be.  
Such smiting shall not break my head,  
for yet my pray'rs likewise  
shall willingly be offered  
in their calamities.
- 6 Their judges being overthrown,  
as on the stony street ;  
Then shall they hear my words each one,  
for they are very sweet,
- 7 But now about the graves they leave  
our bones, all scatter'd round ;  
As wood which one doth cut and cleave,  
lies scatter'd on the ground.
- 8 But, Lord, mine eyes are unto thee,  
my trust is in thy grace :  
O God the Lord, then leave not me  
in so forlorn a case.
- 9 O keep me safely from the snare,  
they laid to take me in :  
And from the gins of those that are  
such practisers of sin.



10 And in their own devised net,  
Lord let the wicked fall :  
Ev'n in the net which they did set,  
whil'ft I escape withall.

Psalm CXLII. *Martyr's Tune.*

I Cri'd un--to the ho--ly one,

with ear--nest voice and cry :

I made my sup--pli--ca--tion known

un--to the Lord most high.

2 I pour'd out my complaint and cry  
before his gracious face :  
I shew'd before him readily  
my deep distressful case.

3 When, Lord, my spirit sunk in woe,  
my path was known to thee :  
And in the way where I did go,  
they laid close snares for me.

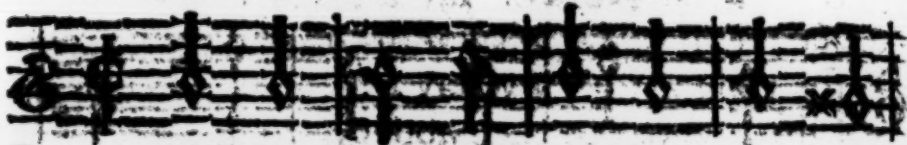
4 I look't on my right hand and saw,  
but none would know me there:  
Refuge did fail and quite withdraw,  
none for my soul did care.

5 I cri'd to thee, O Lord, and said,  
thou art my refuge then :  
Thou art my portion and my aid,  
i'th' land of living men.

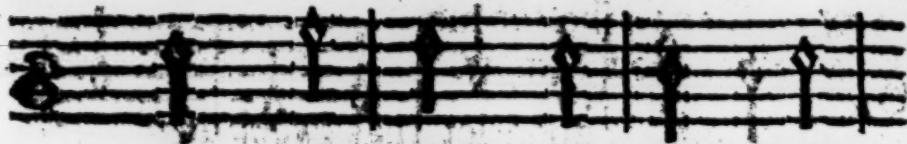


- 6 Attend my cry for I am low;  
and, Lord, deliver me  
From them that persecute me  
and are too strong for me.  
7 My soul from prison, Lord, set free,  
thy name to glorify:  
The righteous then shall flock to me,  
when I thy bounty try.

Psalm CXLIII.

*Windsor Tune.*

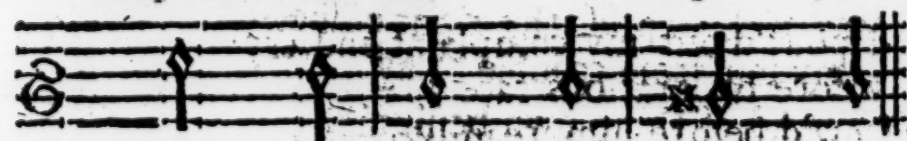
L Ord hear my pray'r and hum=ble suit,



thy wil=ling ear ad=dress:



And an=swer me in re=qui=ty,



in truth and faith=ful=ness.

- 2 And into judgment or dispute;  
thy servant do not call,  
For with thee can no mortal man  
be justifi'd at all.

- 3 My foes my soul do persecute,  
my life to ground is trod:  
My dwelling made in darksome shade,  
as men long dead, O God.

- 4 Therefore my burden'd spirits shrink,  
my heart is desolate;

- 5 And wisely weighs the ancient days:  
thy works I meditate.

6 On

- 6 On all thy handy works I think,  
to thee I stretch my hands;  
My soul in me thirsts after thee,  
as do the thirsty lands.
- 7 Lord, hear me soon my spirits sink,  
and now lest I should be  
Like them that go to the pit below,  
hide not thy face from me.
- 8 Cause me to hear of thy kind love  
before the break of day:  
Cause me to know what way to go,  
for thou art all my stay.
- 9 I lift my soul to thee above,  
Lord, save me from my foe:  
I fly to thee to shelter me,  
no other God I know.
- 10 Thy spirit is good let that sweet dove  
thy servant's soul instruct  
In thy command, and to the Land  
of uprightness conduct.
- 11 Lord for thy name's sake quicken me,  
and that this very thing  
May well express thy right'ousness,  
my soul from trouble bring.
- 12 And of thine own benignity;  
and for thy goodness sake,  
Cut off all those that are my foes,  
and vengeance on them take.  
Destroy'd and ruin'd let them be  
that do my soul oppress;  
For I serve thee religiously,  
with all submissiveness.

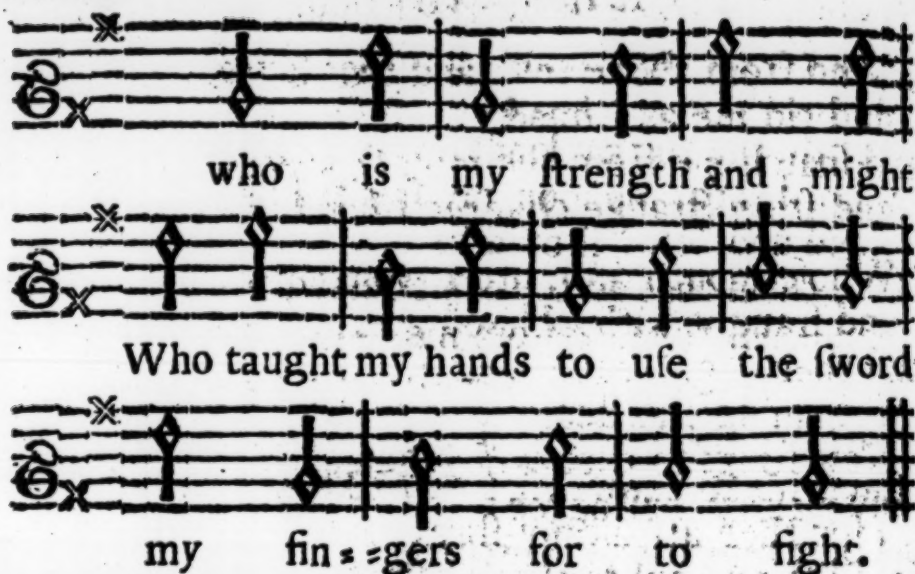
Pfalm CXLIV.

St. Davids Tune.



B

Blessed for ever be the Lord  
P 4 who



2 My goodness and my fort likewise,  
 my shield of saving pow'r,  
 My Saviour from mine enemies,  
 and my exalted tow'r.

In whom I put my confidence,  
 for it is only he,  
 That bringeth to obedience,  
 the people under me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou shouldst take  
 such knowledge of him here :  
 The son of man that thou should'st make  
 account of him so dear.

4 Sure man is like to vanity,  
 his days decline and fade :  
 And pass away most hastily,  
 like to a flitting shade,

5 Lord, bow the heavens and come down,  
 and do but gently stroke  
 The mountains, with an angry frown,  
 and they shall quickly smok.

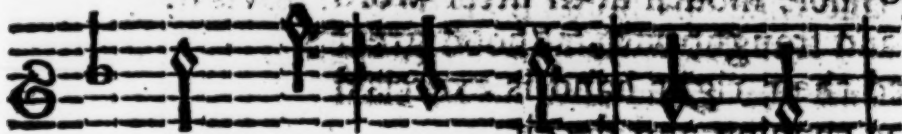
6 Cast forth thy lightning from the skies,  
 and all thy foes disperse :  
 And to destroy thine enemies,  
 shoot forth thy lightnings fierce.

- 7 Send from above thy hand that saves,  
and rid me as I stand:  
And snatch me from the mighty waves,  
and from strange children's hand.
- 8 Whose mouth doth utter words devis'd;  
and fraught with falshood great:  
And their right hand is exercis'd  
in cunning and deceit.
- 9 New songs to thee will I present,  
my psalt'ry shall agree:  
And on a ten-string'd instrument,  
will I sing praise to thee.
- 10 'Tis he that unto kings extends,  
salvation's welcome pledge;  
His servant David he defends,  
from sword's offensive edge.
- 11 Release and rid me speedily,  
from hands of sinners vile:  
Whose subtle mouths speak vanity  
their right hands full of guile.
- 12 That so our sons may thrive apace  
as plants in youth do grow:  
Like polish'd stones of some fair place  
so may our daughters show.
- 13 Our garners full as they can hold  
with every kind of thing:  
And in our streets the flock and fold,  
may many thousands bring.
- 14 Let not our labouring oxen faint,  
nor enemy invade:  
No leading captive, no complaint  
within our streets be made.
- 15 O blessed people would we say,  
with such like blessings stor'd:  
Yea, rather blessed people they,  
whose God is God the Lord.





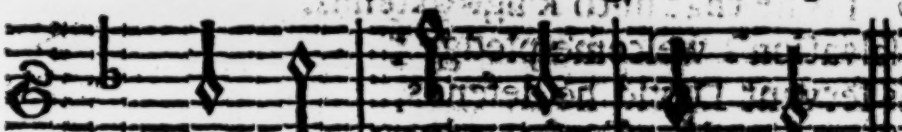
T Hee will I praise my God, and King



and e-ve-ry bleſs thy name:



And all my days I'll give thee praise,



and ſtill ex-toll thy fame.

3 Great is the Lord in ev'ry thing.

and greatly muſt we praise

That name of his, whoſe greatness is  
unſearchable always.

4 One age ſhall ſtill be publiſhing

to that which next ſucceeds

Thy worthy praise in all thy ways,

thy mighty works and deeds.

5 And I, Lord, will diſcourſe and treat,

what glory thou haſt won:

The fame of the great majeſty,

that haſt ſuch wonders done.

6 Thy might likewise ſhall men repeat,

and deeds of dreadful fame:

Nor will I ſpare for declare

the greatness of thy name.

7 The memory of thy goodness great,

they largely ſhall expreſs:

And ſhall in ſongs, with joyful tongues

declare thy right'ouſneſs.

8 The

- 8 The Lord is good to all indeed,  
his tender love and grace,  
9 His creatures all in general  
do taste in ev'ry place.  
10 Lord, all thy works thy praise shall spread,  
and thee thy saints shall bless.  
11 They that proclaim thy kingdom's fame,  
and thy great pow'r express.  
12 To publish all his mighty deeds,  
and make mankind to know  
How gloriously in majesty  
his kingdom shines below.

*The second part.*

- 13 A kingdom of eternity,  
thy kingdom is, O Lord,  
And thy alone dominion,  
all ages shall record.  
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
and makes the crooked straight.  
15 And Lord, on thee continually  
the eyes of all things wait.  
16 In seasons due thou feed'st them all,  
thy opened hand doth bring :  
To satiate the appetite,  
of ev'ry living thing.  
17 Righteous is God in all his ways,  
holy in all he doth :  
18 And nigh to all that on him call  
in uprightness and truth.  
19 He will fulfil the heart's desire  
of them that do him fear :  
He will likewise attend their cries,  
and save them ev'ry where.  
20 And all that love him, doth the Lord  
preserve in ev'ry place :  
But will destroy ev'n utterly  
all the ungodly race:

20 My mouth shall speak the Lord's due praise,  
and let all flesh endeavour  
Thus to proclaim his holy name  
from age to age for ever.

Psalm CXLVI. *St. David's Tune.*



P Raise ye the Lord, my soul give praise



un- --- to our heav'n - ly king



While life and breath pro-long my days,



his praise - - es will I sing,

3 Trust not in men magnificent,  
nor in man's mortal seed,  
Whose pow'r is not sufficient  
to help you in your need.

4 Because his breath doth soon depart,  
then turns he to his clay :  
And all the counsels of his heart  
do perish in that day.

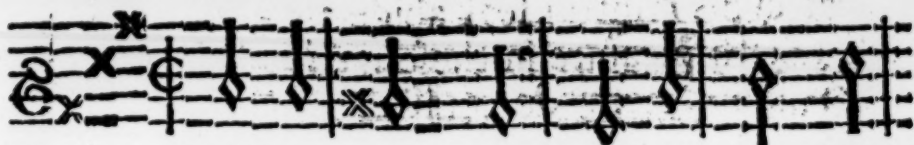
5 Blessed and happy is the man  
whom Jacob's God doth aid :  
And on the Lord his God alone,  
his faith is firmly staid,

6 In him that made both earth and skie,  
and all in sea, or shore :  
And keeps his promise faithfully,  
and will do evermore.

7 With

- 7 With juſtice always he proceeds,  
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong :  
The poor and hungry ſoul he feeds,  
and breaks the fetters ſtrong.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their ſight,  
the lame to limbs reſtore :  
The Lord doth in his ſaints delight,  
and loves them evermore,
- 9 He helps the widows in diſtreſs,  
and ſtrangers ſad in heart :  
He doth defend the fatherleſs,  
and ill men's ways ſubvert.
- 10 The Lord ſhall reign eternally,  
thy God, O Sion hill  
Shall reign to all poſterity,  
O praiſe him, praiſe him ſtill.

Pſalm CXLVII. *To the 100 Pſalm Tune.*



P Raiſe ye the Lord, for it is meet



the praiſes of our God to ſing :



For the im-ploy-ment is moſt ſweet,



and praiſe a ve-ry come-ly thing.

- 2 The Lord doth build Jeruſalem,  
gathers th'out-caſts of Iſra'el's bounds
- 3 He healeth broken-hearted men,  
and bindeth up their bleeding wounds.
- 4 Th<sup>e</sup>



- 4 The number of the stars he tells,  
and all their names he doth recite.
- 5 Great is the Lord his pow'r excell,  
his wisdom is most infinite.
- 6 Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,  
but treads the wicked to the ground:
- 7 Sing to the Lord our God, sing praise,  
praise him with harps harmonious sound.
- 8 Who with thick clouds o're spreads the skie,  
prepared rain on earth distills,  
And makes the earth to fructify  
with store of gra's on highest hills.
- 9 He giveth to the beast his food,  
and feeds the raven's brood that begs,
- 10 The strength of horse doth him no good,  
nor takes he pleasure in man's legs.
- 11 The Lord doth take delight in them  
that in his faithful fear abide:  
And taketh pleasure in those men  
that in his mercy do confide.

*The second part.*

- 12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,  
praise thou thy God, O Sion hill,
- 13 Who makes thy bars and strengtheneth them  
to keep thy gates in safety still.  
Thy children in thee he hath blest,
- 14 He maketh in thy borders peace,  
He fills thee also with the best  
and finest of the fields increase.
- 15 He sends out his command on earth,  
his word doth very swiftly post;
- 16 The snow like wool he giveth forth,  
he spreads like ashes hoary frost.
- 17 He casteth out his ice like crusts,  
his pinching cold who can sustain?
- 18 He sends his word and melt they must,  
and into water turn again;

His pow'r doth cause the wind to blow,  
 whereby the ragged water flows:  
 19 His word to Jacob he doth show,  
 his laws and judgment Isra'l knows.  
 20 He dealt not so with other lands,  
 as for the judgments of the Lord,  
 No heathen people understands,  
 do ye therefore his praise record.

Pfalm CXLVIII. *London Tune.*



P Raise ye the Lord praise ye the Lord,



ev'n from the hea--vens high:



Ev'n from the heights his praise re--cord,



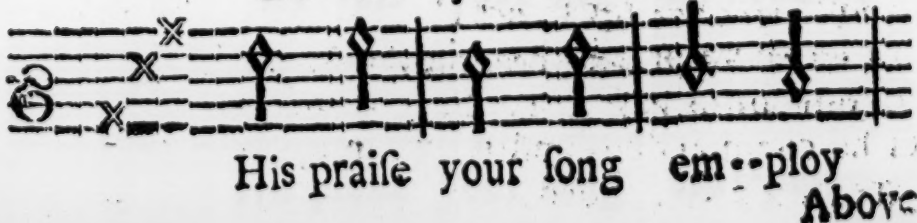
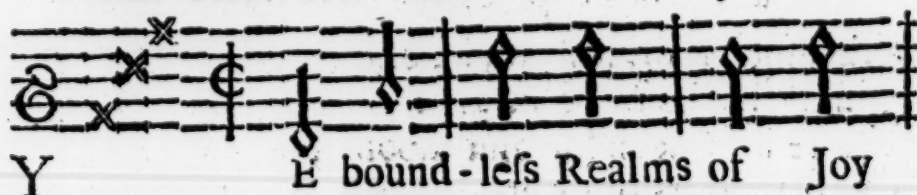
a---bove the star---ry sky.

- 2 His angels all, his praise begin,  
 and all his hosts of might:
- 3 Praise him both sun and moon, praise him  
 O all ye stars of light.
- 4 Ye heav'n of heaven's lofty sphere,  
 him praise and magnify:  
 Ye waters also that be there  
 above the heavens high.
- 5 O let them praise the mighty name  
 of our almighty Lord:  
 For he commanded, and they came,  
 created at his word.

6 He

- 6 He hath establisht them to be,  
and that for evermore :  
He hath ordained a decree,  
which they shall not pass o're.
- 7 Praise God from th' earth all in your kind,  
ye dragons and all deeps :
- 8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,  
his word that fully keeps.
- 9 All hills and mountains, fruitful springs,  
all trees and cedars high :
- 10 All beasts and cattel creeping things,  
and all the fowl that fly.
- 11 Kings of the earth and people there,  
princes and judges all ;
- 12 Young men and maidens ev'ry where,  
old men, and children small.
- 13 O let them praise the Lord's great name,  
for that excells alone ;  
His glory is above the frame  
of earth and heav'n's high throne.
- 14 And he exalts his people's horn,  
his people he doth raise ;  
His dearest saints from Isra'l born,  
O give the Lord his praise.

Psalm CXLVIII. Metre II. *A Proper Tune.*





A - bove the ſtar - ry Frame :



Your voices raiſe, ye Che - ru - bim



And Se - ra - phim, To ſing his praiſe

3, 4. Thou Moon, that rul'ſt the Night,  
And Sun that guid'ſt the Day,  
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of Light,  
To him your homage pay :  
His praiſe declare, ye Heav'ns above,  
And Clouds that move, in liquid air.

5, 6. Let them adore the Lord,  
And praiſe his holy Name,  
By whoſe almighty word  
They all from nothing came,  
And all ſhall laſt, from Changes free  
His firm Decree, ſtands ever faſt.

7, 8. Let Earth her Tribute pay ;  
Praiſe him ye dreadful Whales,  
And Fiſh that through the Sea  
Glide ſwift with glitt'ring Scales.  
Fire, Hail, and ſnow, and miſty Air,  
And Winds that, where, he bids them, blow.

9, 10. By hills and Mountains (all  
In grateful Conſort join'd)  
By Cedars ſtately tall,  
And Trees for Fruit deſign'd :  
By ev'ry Beaſt, and creeping thing,  
And Fowl of Wing, his Name be bleſt.

11, 12. Let



# 354 Psalm cxlviii, cxlix.

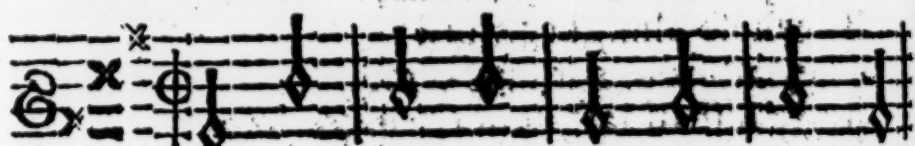
11, 12. Let all of Royal Birth,  
With those of humbler frame;  
And Judges of the Earth,  
His matchless Praise proclaim.  
In this Design, let Youths with Maids,  
And hoary heads, with children join.

13 United zeal be shown,  
His wond'rous Fame to raise,  
whose glorious Name alone  
Deserves our endless praise.  
Earth's utmost ends, his power obey:  
His glorious sway, the sky transcends.

14 His chosen Saints to grace  
He sets them up on high,  
And favours Isra'l's Race  
Who still to him are nigh.  
O therefore raise, your grateful voice,  
And still rejoyce, the Lord to praise.

Psalm CXLIX.

To the 119 Psalm Tune.



P Raise ye the Lord and sing new songs



God's praises to de-clare,



O praise him in the thick-est throngs



where saints as-sem-bled are.

Let



Let li--ra'l joy and tri-umph fill,



and of their ma--ker sing:



And let the sons of Si--on hill



be joy--ful in their king.

3 Let them extol his praise and fame  
in dances, when they meet,

Let them sing praises to his name  
with harp and timbrel sweet.

4 For lo, the Lord his dear delight  
doth in his people place:

And he will make the meek shine bright  
with saving health and grace.

5 O let the gracious fairs rejoyce,  
whom glory doth invest:

Let them sing praise with loudest voice,  
as on their beds they rest.

6 Let the high praises of the Lord,  
be in their mouth contain'd:

And let a double edged sword  
be put into their hand.

7 To execute great plagues and pains  
upon the heathen lands:

9 To bind their stately kings with chains,  
their Lords with iron bands.

9 To execute on them the doom  
found written in his word :

This honour to all saints doth come,  
praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

Psalm CL.

Stanford Tune.



P Raise God praise God most high



with - - in his sa - - cred tow'r :



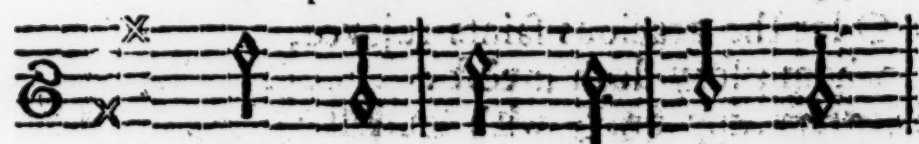
I'th' fir - - ma - ment of large ex - - tent,



where he de - - clares his pow'r.



O praise him thank - ful - - ly,



for his al - - migh - - ty deeds :



His praise forth shew ac - cord - ing to



his great - - ness which ex - - ceeds.

3 O magnify the Lord  
with ſtately trumpets ſound :

With pſalteries and harps, likewise  
that he may be renown'd.

4 Do ye his praiſe record  
among them in the dance :

With timbrels, flutes organs and lutes,  
his praiſes to advance.

5 Let the loud cimbals ring,  
his praiſe to magnify:

Praiſe him upon the ſilver one,  
that ſoundeth loud and high.

6 Let ev'ry breathing thing,  
be ready to record

The praiſe and fame of God's great name,  
Amen, praiſe ye the Lord.

Pſalm CL. Metre II. London Tune.



P Raiſe God with-in that ſa-cred place



where he his Grace be = = flows ;



Your wond'ring thoughts to hea -- ven raiſe



where he his Glo - - ry ſhows.

2 Let all his mighty acts of pow'r  
your inward paſſions move ;

That your acknowledgments may ſuit  
the Greatneſs of his Love.

3 Muſicks



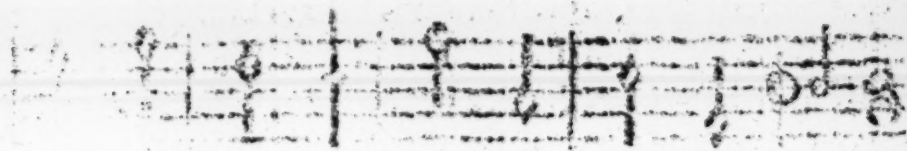
3 Musicks soft notes, and louder sounds

4 Of instruments imploy,

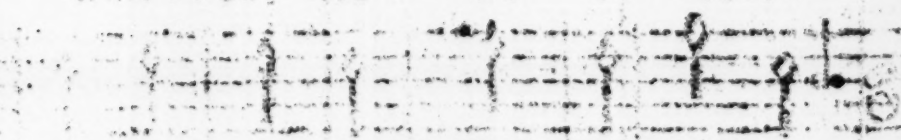
5 T' excite Devotion, and attend  
the triumphs of your joy.

6 Since all to this Creator owe  
that breath by which they live;

Let ev'ry thing that breaths, to him  
their cheerful praises give.



*The End of The Psalms.*



*A Table of the Psalms, with the Names  
of the Tunes to each Psalm.*

| <i>Psalm</i>  | <i>The Tunes<br/>Names.</i> | <i>Psalm</i>  | <i>The Tunes<br/>Names.</i> | <i>Psalm</i> | <i>The Tunes<br/>Names.</i> |
|---------------|-----------------------------|---------------|-----------------------------|--------------|-----------------------------|
| 1 S. David's  | 31 Lincoln                  | 61 To the 119 |                             |              |                             |
| 1 To the 148  | 32 Lowath                   | 62 Bristol    |                             |              |                             |
| 2 Windsor     | 32 To the 100               | 63 To the 119 |                             |              |                             |
| 3 Lincoln     | 32 London                   | 63 Oxford     |                             |              |                             |
| 4 S. Marys    | 34 S. Marys                 | 64 Lincoln    |                             |              |                             |
| 5 Lowath      | 35 Bristol                  | 65 Southwell  |                             |              |                             |
| 6 Bristol     | 36 S. Marys                 | 66 London     |                             |              |                             |
| 7 Martyrs     | 37 Windsor                  | 67 Southwell  |                             |              |                             |
| 8 S. Marys    | 38 Bristol                  | 68 To the 119 |                             |              |                             |
| 8 To the 148  | 39 Windsor                  | 69 Bristol    |                             |              |                             |
| 9 London      | 40 Dublin                   | 70 To the 51  |                             |              |                             |
| 10 Lincoln    | 41 S. Marys                 | 71 Lowath     |                             |              |                             |
| 11 Lowath     | 42 Oxford                   | 72 To the 119 |                             |              |                             |
| 12 Windsor    | 43 S. David's               | 73 Martyrs    |                             |              |                             |
| 13 Stanford   | 44 Lincoln                  | 74 Dublin     |                             |              |                             |
| 14 Windsor    | 45 S. Marys                 | 75 S. Marys   |                             |              |                             |
| 15 S. Marys   | 46 Dublin                   | 76 To the 100 |                             |              |                             |
| 15 Oxford     | 47 London                   | 77 To the 119 |                             |              |                             |
| 16 Lowath     | 47 To the 148               | 78 S. Marys   |                             |              |                             |
| 17 Bristol    | 48 S. Davids                | 79 Lowath     |                             |              |                             |
| 18 Lincoln    | 49 Dublin                   | 80 Dublin     |                             |              |                             |
| 19 London     | 49 To the 100               | 81 London     |                             |              |                             |
| 20 Lowath     | 50 Lincoln                  | 82 To the 119 |                             |              |                             |
| 21 S. Marys   | 51 Proper                   | 83 S. Marys   |                             |              |                             |
| 22 Bristol    | 51 To the 100               | 84 Oxford     |                             |              |                             |
| 23 S. Marys   | 52 Lowath                   | 85 S. David   |                             |              |                             |
| 23 Stanford   | 53 Dublin                   | 86 S. Marys   |                             |              |                             |
| 24 S. David's | 54 Martyrs                  | 87 Windsor    |                             |              |                             |
| 25 Southwell  | 55 Bristol                  | 88 Martyrs    |                             |              |                             |
| 26 Bristol    | 56 Southwel                 | 89 S. Marys   |                             |              |                             |
| 27 Dublin     | 57 Dublin                   | 90 Windsor    |                             |              |                             |
| 28 Bristol    | 58 Martyrs                  | 90 To the 100 |                             |              |                             |
| 29 Oxford     | 59 S. Davids                | 91 Dublin     |                             |              |                             |
| 30 S. Marys   | 60 Lowath                   | 92 S. Marys   |                             |              |                             |

| Psalms. | Tunes<br>Names. | Psalms. | Tunes<br>Names. | Psalms | Tunes<br>Names. |
|---------|-----------------|---------|-----------------|--------|-----------------|
| 93      | London          | 2 p.    | S. Marys        | 127    | Oxford          |
| 94      | Martyrs         | 3 p.    | To Proper       | 128    | S. Marys        |
| 95      | Ely             | 4 p.    | S. Marys        | 129    | Lincoln         |
| 96      | London          | 5 p.    | To Proper       | 130    | To the 119      |
| 97      | S. Marys        | 6 p.    | To Proper       | 130    | To the 148      |
| 98      | London          | 7 p.    | S. Marys        | 131    | Martyrs         |
| 99      | S. David's      | 8 p.    | S. Marys        | 132    | Lincoln         |
| 100     | proper          | 9 p.    | To Proper       | 133    | To the 100      |
| 101     | Lowath          | 10 p.   | To proper       | 134    | Southwell       |
| 102     | Bristol         | 11 p.   | To the 100      | 135    | London          |
| 103     | To the 119      | 12 p.   | To Proper       | 136    | To the 148      |
| 103     | To the 100      | 13 p.   | To proper       | 137    | S. Marys        |
| 104     | Dublin          | 14 p.   | To Proper       | 138    | To the 100      |
| 105     | S. Marys        | 15 p.   | To proper       | 139    | Dublin          |
| 106     | S. David's      | 16 p.   | To Proper       | 139    | To the 100      |
| 107     | Lowath          | 17 p.   | To proper       | 140    | Martyrs         |
| 108     | Windfor         | 18 p.   | To proper       | 141    | Dublin          |
| 109     | Bristol         | 19 p.   | To proper       | 142    | Martyrs         |
| 110     | Oxford          | 20 p.   | To proper       | 143    | Windfor         |
| 111     | London          | 21 p.   | To the 100      | 144    | S. David's      |
| 112     | S. Marys        | 22 p.   | To proper       | 145    | London          |
| 113     | Proper          | 120     | Oxford          | 146    | S. David's      |
| 114     | Oxford          | 121     | Dublin          | 147    | To the 100      |
| 115     | Bristol         | 122     | Oxford          | 148    | London          |
| 116     | Lincoln         | 123     | Bristol         | 148    | Proper          |
| 117     | London          | 124     | S. Marys        | 149    | To the 119      |
| 118     | S. Marys        | 124     | proper          | 150    | Stanford        |
| 119     | First part to   | 125     | Lowath          | 150    | London          |
|         | S. Marys        | 126     | To the 113      |        |                 |



The



# The Basses to each Tune in this Book

## The Bass to *Bristol Tune*.



## The Bass to *St. David's Tune*.



## The Bass to *Dublin Tune*.





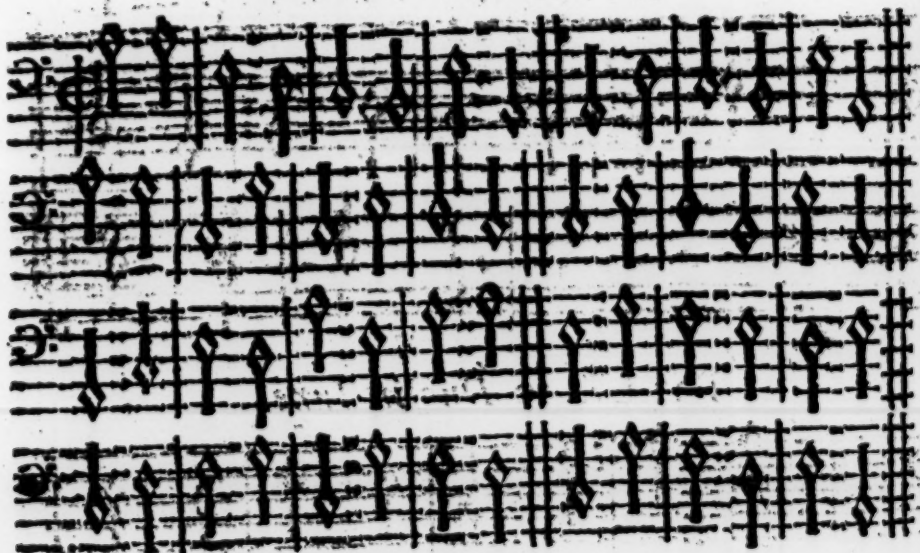
# The Basses to the Psalm Tunes.



## The Bass to *Ely Tune*.



## The Bass to *Lincoln Tune*.



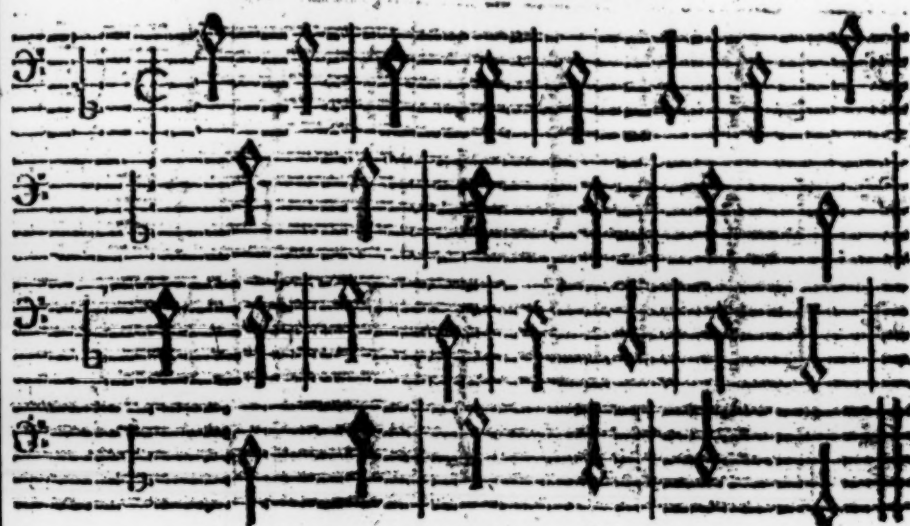
## The Bass to *London Tune*.



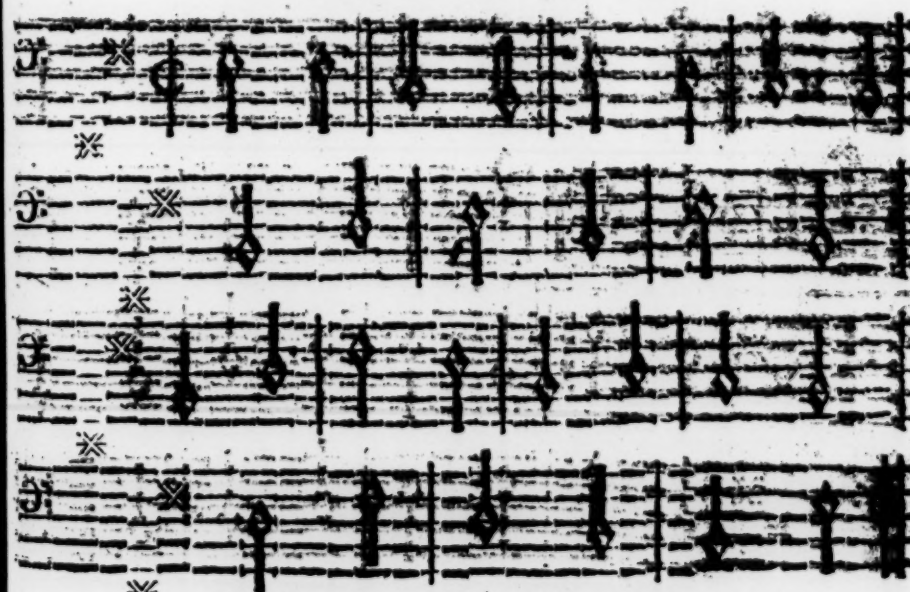
# The Basses to the Psalm Tunes.



## The Bass to Lowath Tune.



## The Bass to Martyrs Tune.



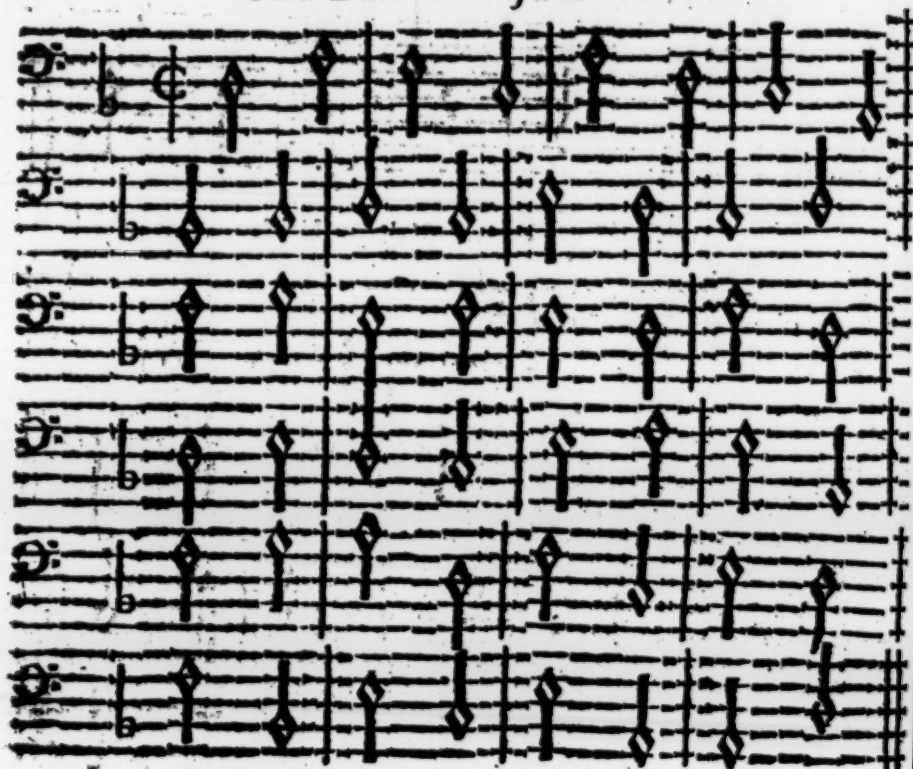
## The Bass to St. Marys Tune.



# The Basses to the Psalm Tunes.



## The Bass to *Oxford* Tune.



## The Bass to the 51 Psalm Tune.



## The Bass to the 100 Psalm Tune.





# The Basses to the Psalm Tunes.



## \* The Bass to the 113 Psalm Tune.

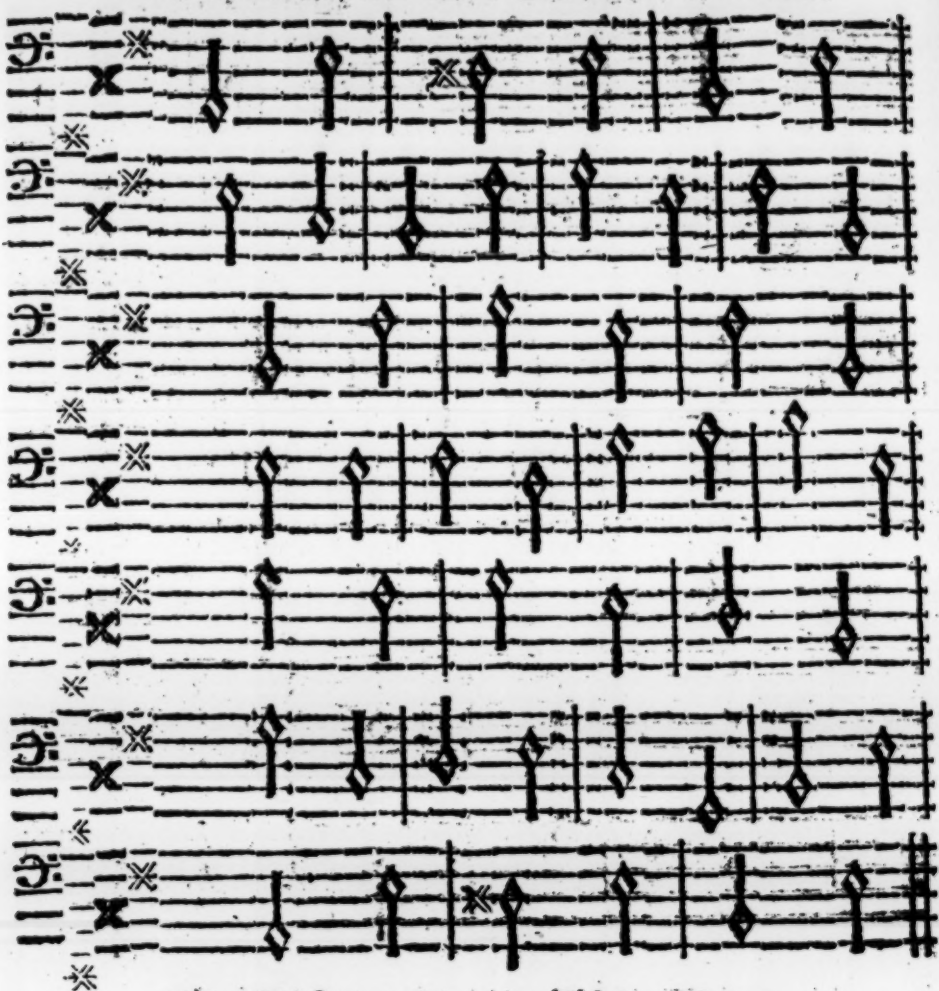


## The Bass to the 119 Psalm Tune.





# The Bases to the Psalm Tunes.



## The Bases to the 124 Psalm Tune.



## The Bases to the 148 Psalm Tune.



# The Basses to the Psalm Tunes.



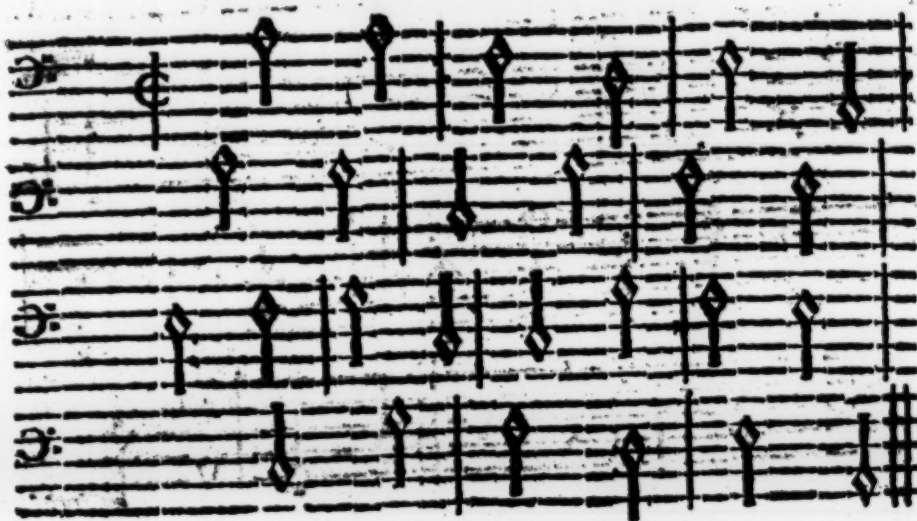
## The Bass to *Stanford Tune*.



# The Bases to the Psalm Tunes.



## The Bais to Southwell Tune.



## The Bais to Windsor Tune.



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